winter, "are always young and beautiful,"

traced before me as I sit in the high window

balcony—and that most lovely mountain ever

traced on the sky canvass, Scractis Apollo

which rises boldly and solitary after the

Alpine undulations have declined. Then

comes the great broad stretch of the Cam-

pagna again, and Rome, with its St. Peter's

dome lying like a great mountain on the sky.

This salon from which I am making my

thirty-five feet high, and broad and long in

windows near the ceiling, besides the long

proportion; has three large clere-story

ones which reach to the floor. Its walls have

on them faded frescoes of dancing nymphs and soaring demi-gods. There are six huge

cabinets in it, filled with stores of rare old

Dresden, Chinese and Japanese porcelain

Such loves of monsters and idols! Superb

vases and bowls! Huge plates and delicious

tea and dinner sets! A lady of Queen Anne's

time would have gone wild over them. I

often feel tempted to commit a forcible entry

on the locked glass and wire doors that pro-

ect these treasures. It is easy to imagine the

Young Pretender and his fine lords and

adies enjoying their high festas off of this

In this grand salon and its ante-rooms I

think of a prelate moving about in scarlet.

robes, surrounded by his noblemen and attend-

ants, listening to visionary schemes of regain-

ing a lost kingdom. In his stately receptions

here lie could have delivered many a majestic

harangue as his eyes rested on the busts of

dead emperors and immortal philosophers.

Cicero's bust on that marble pier might

recal many a double dealing of a politician too

cunning to be wise, and Commodus on this

console table tell how an empire was lost.

while these leering. Bacchus and Bacchante

heads, standing on pillars between the tall

windows, suggest passages in the life of an

uncle who knew how to keep his throne

better than his conscience, his honor and his

The broad stone flights of garden steps, so

majestically adorned with statues and busts;

the wide, stately esplanades; the imposing ram-

part-like terraces, one overhanging the other,

are sufficiently spacious for a cardinal to walk

through without fear of having his rich robes

and attendants could gather around him, or

ope of the Appenines, a nearer Sabine hill

ANNE BREWSTER.

and a glorious sky, blue and pulsing in the

THE WAR IN CEBA.

The Revolution Spreading—Alarm of the Spaniards.

HAVANA, Saturday, August 28th, 1869.— The revolution, is slowly but steadily spreading westward, and to those jurisdictions west of the Cinco Villas, which are

now known as the revolutionary districts, are added Cardenas, Colon, Guinness and Matanzas, where quite frequent incendiations have occurred. The alarm created among the ever faithful legions by these sur-

prises is great, and a spontaneous cry goes up to save the sugar district. The Cubans are ju-bilant over the matter, and consider the days

of Spanish possession as numbered, while the ultras pretend to be equally confident, and busy themselves in predicting the speedy suppose of the new more recommendation.

pression of the new movements.

The Government of Cespedes, recognizing.

doubtless, the folly of continuing a policy suicidal in itself and opposed to the best and truest interests of the country, has decided to

ated to facilitate the conversion of the yield of the cane fields into marketable produce is to be remorselessly destroyed. Care will be taken that nothing be given to the flames that may hereafter prove to be of real service

to private or public interests, unless such pro perty may prove of importance to the enemy or of detriment to the Cuban cause by its pre-

This order, I must say, is not strictly complied with by the Maniqueros. Their westward advance has been as usual signalized by the bare chimneys and smouldering ruins of sugar estates. Zulueta and friends are alarmed

sugar estates. Zulueta and triends are alarmed at the close proximity of what the Havana press calls "bandolerismo" (banditism), and midnight camarullas of select clubs of the true blue are being held to consider what is to be done in view of the grave nature of the situation. Much anxiety, the Spanish element we

too, is manifested by the Spanish element as to what the course of General Grant will be

with regard to the question of Guba, and fears are entertained by many that the Maniqueros will be recognized as belligerents before they can succeed in crushing the rebellion, or the promised twenty thousand arrive.—N. Y. Times.

The Butchery of Prisoners and Others Near Jiguanl—Panic Among the Peo-ple—Hopes of American Interference —Brutality of a Spanish Captain and a Priest.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, August 21, 1869.—The

steamer Cientuegos, which arrived on the 18th inst. from Manzanillo, brought full confirma-

tion of the murder of the innocent townsmen

by Colonel Palacios. Still the details are ex-

tremely meagre, as only the assassing are left to tell the tale. The prisoners the

tremely meagre, as only the assassins are left to tell the tale. The prisoners, the friends who accompanied them and even their servants, were huddled into a group and fixed into until not one was left alive. They were twenty-one in all, including the eleven who set out from here, nine of their friends accompanying them from Manzanillo and Bayamo, and a cook hired in theformer place. Among the friends were three volunteers, and also one of the handful of men who defended themselves for thirty days in a house in Holguin against the insurgents. These were included in the indiscriminate slaughter, the murderers, in order to conceal their crime as much as possible, making no discrimination.

as much as possible, making no discrimina-

ervation from destruction.

rich light of morn, noonday or sunset.

was a mythical one.

delectable ware.

study is a grand old palatial hall. It is over

# PRICE THREE CENTS.

# VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 124.

### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE Thompson, the sculptor, used to say last

### LETTER FROM ITALY.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.] VILLA MUTI, near FIASCATI, Italy, Tues-day, August 10, 1869.—I have been taking a holiday. Soon after the date of my last letter Ifcame up to this villa. It is a handsome old place, quite like a palace; was built nearly two hundred years ago, on the spot where a villa of Cicero once stood; and has seen many grand days. At one time it was the residence of Cardinal York and the other Stuarts, Charles the Pretender and James III., as he was called in Rome.

The villa, though dilapidated in its magnificence, has still some very grand remains. The gardens are palatial; each floor has its own fine range of grounds. Our apartments are on the second floor-third, we should call it in America-and a spite of rooms which we have on the southwest side of the villa opens on the second or upper terrace. First, on this terrace of ours, just beside my dressing-room, there is a grove of lichened oaks, laurel and bay trees, the branches of which are trained into ceilings and walls, that form two out-door chambers; in them are stone seats and marble tables supported on old Corinthian capitals. A headless Pudicitia and Demosthenes grace the walk leading down from this grove to a garden which adorns the slope of the hill that reaches to the first and grandest terrace. In this garden is a miniature river, a little island, a baby-house bridge, a large fountain, statues, and a multitude of fine flowers.

On the first terrace, which is below this garden, the state apartments and the Chapel open. The Chapel is dedicated to San Francesca da Romana, who was a kinswoman of the great Muti Pavanuzzi family, as the Latin inscription over the door tells us. Mass is celebrated in it every Sunday. A fine carriage-road leads up to this terrace from the beautiful main avenues of thick-roofed plane and laurel trees that run from the large gate at the high road to the villa. On the corner of this first rampart—for both terraces are built at their sides more like double bastions than pleasure mounds-stands a dove-cot, whose praceful snow-white tower can be seen quite far off. In the seventeenth century this dovecot tower was a prerogative of noble families; the common people were not allowed to keep doves and pigeons.

But the grand ornament of this rampart is a curious box-wood garden, which stretches out on the hill beyond the fountain and geometrical-shaped flower pots which decorate its summit. It is a romnant of the French taste which prevailed in the seventeenth century, when this yillh was built. The box-trees are clipped into various forms, four feet high, whose outlines can be seen to advantage from our southwest windows and from a place called the Hermitage-a delightful little treechamber made in the thick bay hedge which surmounts the high stone wall of our second terrace. The box is cut to represent the walls of a city; also into huge palms like those on old India shawls; into cones and pyramids, and around some of these pyramids a harmless box-wood scree nt twines.

Beyond this creation of the shears and pruning knife of the topiarius-for the ancient Romans had just such quaint old gardens, and gave this name to their fancy gardener-is an Academia, a grove of ilex oaks, with a huge fountain basin in the centre, whose stone border is covered with thick, velvety moss, and stone benches supported on mysterious old Corinthian capitals placed at "Olympian distances."

The plazza on which the Court of this Villa Castle opens has still another garden, with its pond and fountain, its geometrical flower-beds with box borders, that look like squares and pieces of rich carpet and tapestry. /From our southwest windows we look down on the first terrace, the esplanades leading up and down, shaded in with the thick trees, through whose leaves the sun at noonday can only peep in enough to make little golden flecks of light on the high walls of the terraces—which make us think of the old warring times when such walls were protections—on the piazza and its garden, and or acres of kitchen-gardens, vine-yards and olive orchards that run quietly and usefully down the hill-side slope. These last are suggestive of a modest farm, and are quite satisfactory to look at, after the vanities and freaks of the Augustan and Louis Quatorze ages which frisk around on the terraces. ages which frisk around on the terraces.

But the view beyond makes me forget farms and gardens, indeed all living things; and many a morning, when I am sitting in the Hermitage, I drop my book, or writing, or sewing, fold my hands, and for hours do nothing but enjoy this wonderful view. Before me lies the whole Campagna, with Rome on its seven hills, and St. Peter's dome; and not only these, but the bright, dancing Mediterranean, clear beyond Ostia. I count the sails that pass over the horizon which go

### "From lands of sun to lands of snow."

Such lights and shadows! Broad, full and beautiful they are. The great clouds, as they move in liuge masses over the blue sky, rest their cool shadows restfully on the fields and villages miles and miles away. I see them gather together and fold up, like beautiful wings, then spread out again in some other distant spot, every time assuming new forms, each time more graceful than the last, I fancy, and taking hues and shades that are indescribably lovely.

Another glory of our apartments is a fine state salon on the northeast-side of the villa-From its windows we look on Frascati and the various villas whose fine ornamental grounds adorn the Tusculum Hill to its summit with the most beautiful groupings of Italian trees, the very names of which suggest little lyrics-bay and laurel, cypress and myrtle, taxus and rosemary and plane trees. When I look on this point of the landscape, I feel more defiant than ever against the oracle whose revealings ruled my youthful opinions -Ruskin-and am ready to swear on any art gospel in any high court of Parnassus that Italian landscape-gardening was divine, and Claude, Lorraine and Poussin were its" prophets. After playing peep-mouse over Frascati, and noticing who goes in and out of her city gates, my eyes sweep over just-as glorious a view as we command on the other side of the villa. There is not the sea, it is true, the excitement here resulting from this but there are the Alban hills, which as Launt most barbarous act was fearful, and the agony

PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY; SEPTEMBER 2, 1869. unicolari and Victorial data polici composit f

of the dead men's relations beyond descrip-tion, many of them being left entirely desti-tute; and yet there were found some Span-iards so lost to all sense of shame as openly to and the Sabine mountains; and still farther on the Sabine Appenines, with Tivoli and Palombara and Mentana, and I am writing from nature,—the whole divine outline lies

rejoice over this savage butchesy. Among these were a captain in the army and a priest, who had a special orgic in a public place of refreshment, drinking "to the health of Col. Palacios, and a safe passage to the infernal regions for the murdered men." This saandalous conduct was condemined by the Governor

gions for the murdered men." This scandalous conduct was condemned by the Governor, who sent the captain, named Larso de la Vega, under arrest to Havana; and his contemptible companion; Padre Lecanda, only escaped the same fate by the most abject entreades.

The impression caused by this tragedy is very deep, as it shows clearly that under existing circumstances no life is safe, and strong hopes of American interference are cherished by all who have still something to lose. The gleam of hope raised by the proclamation of Caballero de Rodas announcing as the motto, "Spain, Justice and Morality," camation.or Capallero de Rodas announcing as the motto, "Spain, Justice and Morality," has died out since it is plain that though Spain is fully represented, justice and morality are entirely lost sight of.

Ramon de Herrera recently had an interview with General de Rodas, and suggested the propriety of garrisoning the Morro and Fort Cabanas with volunteers, thus allowing the regular troops to enter into active campaign. De Rodas thanked the representative of the volunteers for his offer, but declined to profit by it. He further informed Herrera to caution the volunteers against making any further suggestions, saying: "I am not General Dulce, recollect, and should the volunteers attempt to dictate the law to me I am capable of reducing to ashes the city of Havana. Let them, therefore, keep their of Havana. Let them, therefore, keep their propositions to themselves; I do not heed them." Such is the report current in this city with regard to the interview, and, although I cannot swear to its truth, it obtains credence

### EUROPEAN AFFAIRS

### FRANCE.

Effects of the Amnesty.

The Paris correspondence of the New York Times says : Owing to some misunderstanding on the part of the local authorities in some parts of the country, the prisoners entitled to the benefit of the amnesty were not liberated for several days after its publication. The delay, as you may imagine, gave rise to loud complaints on the part of the families of the persons detained, who naturally became alarmed in regard to the causes. Their apprehensions have been set at rest by orders telegraphed by the Government as soon as the facts became known. All the political the facts became known. All the political detenus, however, did not participate in this eagerness to quit their prisons. On its being announced to M. Napoleon Gaillard, the who sent the recent challenge to M. Paul de Cassagnac) that he was at liberty to quit Saint Pelagic, he refused to budge, saying that those who had sent him there without a shadow of right, had as little right to liberate him. The Governor expostulated with him, but, in vain, and he was allowed to sleep over the matter, on the idea that the morning would bring wiser counsels. When morning came, however, the sturdy Republican declared his intention of persisting in his determination. The Governor, embarrassed, was about to reentangled in the shrubberies; and his visitors hold off at a distance, be dispersed about, and give all the air of a Court, even if the kingdom The vistas everywhere are beautiful, and can be seen at every turn inside and outside the house. Bits of ravishing landscapes apintention of persisting in his determination. The Governor, embarrassed, was about to retire, when the lucky idea struck him of announcing to his prisoner that as no provision would be made in the budget of the establishment for his board, he would be compelled to stop the supplies. This brought down his refractory inmate at one, and he left the prison grumbling loudly about the inconsistency of the Government, and announcing his intention of following up his provocations to M. Paul de Cassagnac, to whose office he, in fact, shortly after repaired, with a couple of witnesses, to renew his eccentric challenge, the terms of which I sent you in a former letpear at the end of the long suites of rooms; As I enter my dressing-room from the upper grove, I see, across five large hall-like rooms, a divine picture framed in the south window of a corner bed-room. There is the purple the terms of which I sent you in a former let-ter. M. de Cassagnac, I need not add, per-sisted in his refusal to meet him in the fashion proposed.

It is affirmed, I know not with how much truth, that since the appearance of the amnesty, Henri Rochefort has been to Paris and passed twenty-four hours here. He just took time to snuff the air of the Boulevards and was off again. He is about to publish a letter on the political situation.

## THE MASKED VILLAINS IN TEN-NESSEE.

# Negroes Flying to Nashville-Losses in the Cotton Crop-Colored Men \ Mur-dered and Whipped.

Recent Ku-Klux outrages in Rutherford county, Tenn., have so terrified the negro population that they have flocked to Nashville by the hundred, leaving the farms which they have been working on shares destitute of laborers at a very critical time. The planters themselves are much troubled, and feel the necessity of putting an end to the violence and the fright.—Three negroes at least have been murdered, and several others whipped by men in disguise. A school-house has also been burned. The Nashville Press of Monday has the following:

the tollowing:

For the past ten days mounted men in disguise have been riding through the country, taking negroes out of their beds and whipping them most cruelly. They have also been taking away their gurls and pistols; and, in several negroes to leave ing away their guns and pistols; and, in several instances, have warned negroes to leave the country. The alleged provocation for this conduct is that some negroes carried guns and pistols to the polls at the recent election, and behaved in a disorderly manner. The negroes allege, on the other hand, that they carried arms in self-defence. The following is a copy of a notice which was thrust under the cabin door of one of the negroes. The note is in door of one of the negroes. The note is in neat and undisguised hand-writing: In the wild woods we love to roam.

In the wild woods we love to roam.

SIMON HAINS: As we love peace and harmony, we advise you to leave these parts as soon as possible. We give you ample time to settle up your business. (Our time is six days).

LOVERS OF PEACE AND HARMONY, A THOUSAND STRONG.

S. T. or P. Similar warnings have been left at the doors of several others. Other negroes who have been hiding in the woods have been warned to return to their work immediately. There are now in Nashville between 75 and 100 negro men, who have, as they assert, fled for their lives, leaving their families behind them. their lives, leaving their families behind them. The fugitives were coming in squads on foot at intervals during Sunday. If this exodus continues, the effect upon the cotton cropwill be most disastrous to the planters, who will be utterly unable to gather one-tenth of their cotton, while the negro laborers will be deprived of the fruits of six months' hard work. All the fugitives nearly warent that they are deprived of the fruits of six months' hard work. All the fugitives, nearly, report that they are raising cotton or shares. The following statement will give an idea of the estimated quantity of cotton now growing and owned by the negroes in one neighborhood. No. 1 estimates his crop of cotton at 12 bales; No. 2 has 10 bales; a squad of three have growing 21 bales, to be divided between them; three others have 10 bales between them; three others have 10 bales between them; another has three bales of cotton; a squad of three have 19 bales between them; another one has five bales; a squad of five has 32 bales between them, and a squad of seven estimate between them, and a squad of seven estimate their share at over 10 bales each. Here is an aggregate of nearly 190 bales of seed cotton, owned by some 25 laborers, which is in a fine way to be utterly lost. If we add to this the planters' share of the crop, we have a total of 380 bales in a single neighborhood which will perish for want of pickers. This would involve not only a serious loss to our markets, but a most injurious and dishonorable robbing but a most injurious and dishonorable robbing of laboring men who have nothing else in the

world to depend on for their support. They have worked hard for it, and surely the lahave worked hard for it, and surely the laborer is worthy of his hire. The cotton crop is not the only one raised by these laborers; nearly all of them have been cultivating more or less corns. The men who have raised it are fugitives from home, and whose hands shall it fall into? One large land-owner in Eintherford, who has some half a dozen fine farms, and has a large number of negroes in his employ, seems to have incurred the bitter empity of the Ku-Kliux on account of the kind treatment; he gives to his tenants. One of the Ku-Kliux remarked to one of his laborers whom they were whipping, that they "intended to put a stop to Henderof his laborers whom they were whipping, that they "intended to put a stop to Henderson's big farming." The negroes gave him a good name, and say that he has aiways given them a good chance to make money. Another planter, whose house was approached by a company of Ku-Klux, took down his shot gun, and put them to flight by a volley. The ruffians fled precipitately, and have not ventured near him since. Another gentleman of intelligence fied precipitately, and have not ventured near him since. Another gentleman of intelligence says that if the Ku-Khux operations are not quickly stopped, Rutherford county will lose at least \$500,000 worth of cotton and other crops. The fugitives say that the planters allege that outrages are committed by irreponsible and reckless persons, over whom they have no control, and that they are powerless to prevent this violence. Such inhumanity would befit a troop of Mexican banditti rather than a communty of Americans.

Gov. Senter has issued a proclamation, threatening to call out the military power of the State unless the disorders cease immediately.

diately.

### TENNESSEE POLITICS.

Colonel Stokes' and Colonel Brownlow's Interviews with the President. The Washington correspondent of the N.

Among the callers at the Executive Mansion today were Colonel Stokes, representing the Capulets, and Colonel John B. Brownlow, representing the Montagues, of the radical party in Tennessee. Col. Brownlow, who is a son of Senator Brownlow, was accompanied by Judge J. J. Noah, late Supervisor of Internal Revenue in Tennessee. The parties reached the White House about the same time and their cards were sent into the President simultaneously. After a brief delay Stokes, Brownlow and Noah were ushered into the Executive presence. This was an awkward predicament presence. This was an awkward predicament for all concerned. Each of the parties came to relate his story of the late political campaign in Tennessee, and of the present condition of affairs in that State, with the view, if possible, of getting the President's sympathy. When they entered the President's sympathy. When they entered the President was engaged in consultation with Secretary Rawlins. He immediately recognized the beliligerents, however, and beckoned them to take a seat together on a sofa. Neither of them felt inclined to make such an approach to pacific tion. Stokes sat down in one part of the room and Brownlow and Noah in another. As soon as the President was through with As soon as the President was through with his War Minister, Stokes approached him, and after a few words of private conversation withdrew, leaving the field in the undisputed possession of Brownlow and his friend Noah: Brownlow at once opened the conversation referring to the rumors about President's interference in Tennessee

with regard to the election. The President said he had no more to do with the local affairs of Tennessee than he had with those of New York, and did not propose to in-terfere. He recognized Governor Senter as a those of New York, and did not propose to interfere. He recognized Governor Senter as a Republican, and also, the Republicans who voted for Senter, and he did not propose to remove any man otherwise competent, merely because he supported Senter. Colonel Brownlow referred to a speech made by Stokes in the canvass, wherein he (Stokes) had said that the President, was about to write a letter or President was about to write a letter en-dorsing Stokes and condemning Senter. The President replied that he had written no such to make such a statement. He met Governor Senter, he said, in New York, and had a very pleasant interview with him. The Brownlow party retired with the impression that the President did not propose to make a sweep what Stokes calls the "Senter renegades."

what Stokes calls the "Senter renegades." It appears that Stokes's private talk with the President during his trying dilemma was for the purpose of arranging for a separate interview. This was granted, and late in the afternoon Stokes made his appearance at the White House for the purpose of telling his version of the story. He occupied the President until it was time for the latter to start for the train. Stokes reoccupied the President than it was time for the latter to start for the train. Stokes re-counted all his grievances, repeated the story of the campaign as he had told it to your cor-respondent about a week ago, and assured the President that he was not here for the purpose of having officials removed, but simply to secure protection to the Union men of Ten-nessee. The President listened patiently to all Stokes had to say, and then expressed the opinion that Union men would be protected and that all-would go right in Tennessee.

### POLITICAL OPPRESSION.

# The Effect of Walker's Victory.

The facts set forth, below can be substantiated by the affidavits of the parties concerned says the Richmond State Journal, and we publish them in order to show how thoroughly some people are reconstructed, and how tole

rant they are of the political sentiments of their neighbors:

A young man belonging to the police force, of good moral character and of undoubted integrity, revted a small house on Jackson street tegrity, reuted a small house on Jackson street a few days since, and entered into a written contract with the proprietor. The paper was signed by both parties, but was still in possession of the latter. This morning the lessee put his furniture into several carts and conveyed it to the door of the house he supposed he had rented. At the door he was confronted by the owner of the property, who said: "The neighbors inform me, sir, that you voted for Wells for Governor?" "Well, sir, so I did. What of that?" returned the policeman. "Well, just this: the neighbors don't want anybody who woted for Wells in this neighborhood, and no man who is a Radical shall ever live in a house of mine." "But, sir, I have signed a contract, and I shall hold you to the burgain." "That for the contract," he said; and tearing it up, he threw it into the street and slammed the he threw it into the street and slammed the door in the face of his would be tenant, that

#### couldn't be. Let us have peace! Unlawful Gunning.

Esteened Editors: The Pennsylvania Legis haure, in a recent session, wisely increased the penalty for destroying a biackbird, robin, or any other insect-eating bird, to twenty-five dollars for each offence—one half of the fine to go to the informer, and the other half to county.

ot be denied that the destruction for many antuinns, past of these innocent and valuable auxiliaries to agriculture is telling seriously on our crops. None can plead that this subject does not concern them, for all are interested alike; and we would appeal in all kindness to the thoughtless and inconsiderate, who indulge in this nefarious pastime, to desist therefrom. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is determined to enforce the law against gunners, and to this end handbills are being circulated throughout the State, offering a reward for their arrest

### and conviction. S. Monnis Waln, President.

—A Paris journalist says the false hair worn ing of?." An agitation in favor of "suspending by the ladies of the gay capital would make a the rules for two evenings a week is explie as high as the Napoleon column.

#### DISASTERS.

### LARGE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

A Lumber-Yard and Six Houses Burned --- A Total Loss of \$28,500 Sustained. A Total Loss of 228,500 Sustained.

The N.Y. Times says:

At 4.15 o'clock yesterday afternoon the lumber-yard of Russell Johnson; at the corner of Broome and Tompkins streets, was fired by two children who had been carelessly playing with matches. The yard extended from Broome street along Tompkins street to the rear of a number of frame houses fronting on Grand street, with a single house on Tompkins street, it being a three-story and basement brick front and frame rear. The engines were quickly on the ground, but the flames continued to work their way through the lumber unchecked. Within a few moments from the time of the children's bonfire a great portion of the yard was in flames and the Tompkins street house had been ignited. A little later and the fire reached the roof of No. 596 Grand street, and thence spread to Nos. 598, 5981, 600 and 602, all thence spread to Nos. 598, 5981, 600 and 602, all old two-story frames, except the last, which was three stories high and in tolerable conwas three stories high and in tolerable condition. The Tompkins street house was almost entirely destroyed, and of the Grand street houses the roof of No. 526 was burned, and the others were so nearly destroyed as to be uninhabitable. After a vigorous contest of more than two hours, the Fire Department got the flames under control and finally extinguished them.

The houses injured and destroyed were of comparatively little value, and the occupants succeeded in saving so much of the contents as to greatly lessen the losses.

as to greatly lessen the losses.

#### FROM NEW YORK.

New York, Sept. 2.—Forty-three dealers in kerosene oil were yesterday reported by the Board of Health as selling a burning fluid more dangerous and inflammable than gun-powder, and their prosecution has been or-The Commissioners of Emigration have in-

structed the General Agent at Castle Garden to inquire into the alleged cruel treatment of an emigrant by a policeman. Two young girls were imprisoned in Ho-boken, yesterday, for attempting to commit

suicide. Lawrence Graham, the principal witness against "Reddy, the Blacksmith," was arrested in Hudson city, on Tuesday, for threatening to take the life of Horatio Nelson.

A fine snow fell in this city yesterday.

Afine snow fell in this city yesterday.

Martin Teddy was held to answer a charge of highway robbery yesterday. He was arrested about three o'clock in the morning by Officer Donnelly, at whom he fired six pistol shots before his capture. The officer was unhurt. was unhurt.

It was reported yesterday that recruits were being raised in this city for another Cuban ex-pedition, which is shortly to start from Halifax. A posse of the deputy marshals have received instructions to watch for the reported filibus

### AMUSEMENTS.

-At the Walnut Street Theatre, this evening, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Watkins will appear in the drama Kathleen Mavourneen. This is a in the draina Kathleen Mavourneen. This is a mighty pretty little play, and it ought to fill the house every might. It is by all odds the best that the Watkinses have yet performed. It has pathos, sentiment and a great deal of power, and the Watkinses play it uncommonly well. We are glad to see that the lovers of Irish drama are beginning to find these actors out. The audience last night was larger than it arm has been before III have been before III have been before III arm the processor. than it ever has been before. When the ad-Mr. and Mrs. Watkins we are sure they will become established favorites.

-The Lydia Thompson burlesque troupe will perform the burlesque Sinbad the Sailor and the farce To Oblige Benson, at the Arch this evening.

-Carneross & Dixey's minstrels have reopened the New Eleventhonics openaday. A and are drawing crowded houses nightly. A opened the New Eleventh Street Opera House the company, and new attractions in the minstrel line are promised. A first-rate bill is offered for this evening, including a number of novelties.

On Monday evening next the Richings English Opera Troupe will begin an engagement of ten nights and two matiness at the Academy of Music. The initiatory opera will be Faust. The following operas will be given successively during the week: / Fra Diavolo, Il Trovatore, Bohemian Girl, Fra Diavolo, Maritana. Scats can be procured at Trumpler's Music Store. Music Store.

The following gentlemen have been elected as officers of the Mendelssohn Society for the ensuing year. We congratulate the Association upon the character of the men who are to carry it forward to complete suc-

Cess:
—President—Colonel James Page.
—Vice Presidents—Colonel John Thornley and
S. H. Fulton.

S. H. Fulton.
Secretary—Paul Brown.
Treasurer—George W. North.
Librarian—Philip C. Carlin.
Musical Director—Jean Louis.
Pianist—Hugh A. Clark.

The rehearsals of the Society will commence on Monday evening, September 20, in the Na-tatorium, on Broad street, below Walnut.

#### Habits of Singers. A correspondent writes in reference to the

habits of operatic singers referred to in the Pall Mall Gazette, that from his long acquaintance with artists, native and foreign, he can testify as to their moderation, both in eating and drinking, whilst preparing for, or in the performance of, their duties. They dine early on the day they sing; they take as little as possible, and they receive very few visitors before they have to sing. "But then the suppers are something to see—their appetites are awful after the evening's excitement. As a general rule they take little or nothing between the acts, but some of them require stringent stimulants if not strong ones. Malibran never sang better than when she had drank at least a pot of porter out of a pewter pot. The more difficult the music the larger the quantity; and the odd anecdote related of her by Bunn, the Drury Lane Tho atre lessee, that she could never delineate the thirst of the desert scene in Balfe's Maid of Artols, except she had a quart of porter concealed behind the sand mound, is quite authentic. Grisi drank always bettles of Dublin stout between the acts, and if she had to sing a stormy character the dose was strengthened. French singers pre-

fer 'eau sucree;' the Spaniards take cups of chocolate, followed by glasses of water sugared and lemoned. The Germans are described in the Vienna papers pretty cor-rectly. The Italians like eggs beat up simply or with wine. The continental sugers are certainly more careful, and abstemious than the English in their dietary arrangements. Many native artists with noble voices have been ruined in health and vitiated in style by singing at our public dinners."

The young ladies of Dover, Wayne county, Ohio, have formed a society for the redemption of young men whose habits do not suit them, pledging themselves not to receive the attention of any young man that wears, smokes, chews, loads on the street corners, or drinks. The amount of "sitting up with the girls" done in that region since the spotety went into operation is "nothing worth speaking of." An agitation in favor of "suspending

### PACTS AND FANCIES.

Good news for theatre sweepers: The pea-nut crop this year is double that of last year. -Prim and Marfori met the other day on the public promenade at Vichy. -There is a hand-organ factory at Grand

Rapids, Michigan. -A matrimonial broker has put out his sign in Memphis. -One Coroner in Chicago has held three hundred inquests in the last nine months.

Aquatic sport in Omaha consists in driving a team of geese harnessed to a wash-Napoleon the Third smokes annually from fifteen hundred to two thousand francs' worth

of cigarettes. A couple announce their marriage, and add to the notice: "No cards, nor money to get them."

There is a phrenologist in London who can tell the contents of a barrel by examining

-A California justice sent to jail a boy five ears old for bathing in the bay contrary to the city ordinance. -The Italian papers predict that Victor Em-

manuel will be very coldly received in Paris, where he will arrive in September. —Offenbach has gone out of fashion so com-pletely in Paris, that the managers who pay him large sums for his operas are rapidly losing

money.

—A peasant in the Black Forest claims to have invented a new kind of watch, which answers all the purposes, and can be raade for half a florin.

—Mr. George Francis Train has ceased to be an object or a subject of reportorial interest to California scribes. From ten columns they give him two lines.

There is in Germany not a single dally paper that has a four-cylinder press, except the Koelnische Zeitung. All Berlin dailies are printed on small presses.

—Jenny Lind has become quite poor. Her-husband has squandered most of her fortune. It is thought that she will open a school for opera-singers in Paris. -A Mobile negro mother-in-law whaled her

son-in-law with an iron bar because he would not buy her a new dress and a pair of ear-rings. These mothers-in-law are dangerous. It is stated that one hour after the gas of London is lighted the air is deoxidized as much as if 500,000 people had been added to the population.

-During a sudden flood at Wolcottville, Conn., recently, fish were caught in the streets and gardens. One man caught a large pickerel in his yard. Several dams were carried away by the flood.

—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, on Tuesday night, at the fire at Broad and Coates streets (it is said) tried to arrest—the progress of the flames for burning

—An attempt is making to break the title of a large Swiss colony to the lands which were purchased for them in Grundy county, Tennessee, and there is danger that they may be swindled out of their farms

—Presiding Elder Peter Cartwright is to be the cause and complement of a general Metho-dist jubilee, this fall, out in Illinois. The pro-vocation is his fiftieth annual incumbency of the office he now holds.

-A sanguine Englishman proposes to explore Mount Ararat, bring home the ark and place it in the Crystal Palace grounds animals.

—A recent French biographer of King William the First, of Prussia, asserts that never sat a more moral king on the throne of a great country, and that all the stories about his love affairs with Ida Pellet and other ballet-girls are base inventions.

The debtors of Prince Napoleon have lately become so clamorous that, in order to satisfy their demands, he has even mortgaged his famous property at Porto Ferrago, on the island of Elba, where Napoleon the First re-sided in 1814 and 1815.

—Alfred A. Hart is painting the scene at the driving of the last spike of the trans-continental railways. The central figure, Rev. John Todd, troubles the painter. To be truthful of it is to be unartistic. To be artistic is to be untruthful. It is proposed to leave Mr. Todd

-The Papal Nuncio has addressed a severe —The Papal Nuncio has addressed a severe admonition to the Archbishop of Cracow for having applied the term "demons" to the jailors of the nun Barbara Ubryk. He immediately expressed his regret that his feelings had led him to apply injurious terms to the "pious citates".

sisters.' —A Paris correspondent writes: "The marriage season has set in with extreme severity. The English keep one chaplain constantly in his robes; and as for American young ladies, they are married by scores, and, indeed, I do not think one will be left single by the end of American." August."

-While Napoleon was at St. Helena the master of a vessel arriving in Boston reported that the island had sunk and all the inhabitants were drowned. There was a great excitement at the news, and rejoicing in some circles. It proved that the shipmaster had lost his reckoning, and hence he could not land at St. Helena as usual.

—The Augusta, Georgia, Unnstitutionalist is still hopeful for the South. "We have to thank our Northern brethren for ruins and ashes. But in the ruins no bats and owls gibber to the moon, crooning over a solitude which has no hope, and beneath the ashes our ancient fires are still alive and still immortally arglow?

—A young man of respectable appearance recently applied to a police magistrate in Paris to obtain him an entry into a lunatic asylum, as he could not withstand the tempta-tion to strangle every child he met. He was a teacher in a large school, and although he had succeeded so far he declared it utterly im-possible to keep his hands off the children under his charge for the future. under his charge for the future.

under his charge for the future.

—A Russian Prince has written a biography of the late Czar Nicholas, in which he relates the following niecdote. The Emperor fordered a review, and, in spite of the entreaties of his doctor, insisted on riding forth in the cold. Even when he was in the courtyard of his palace, Dr. Mandt renewed his supplications, and begged His Majesty affeast to throw a cloak over him. The Czar remained deaf to every warning. "Sire, you are ill: it will he your death;" and at last, "Sire, it is suicide you are about to commit." At this expostulation, Nicholas turned sharply, and asked his physician by what authority he ventured to scrutinize his thoughts. He held his review, got a chill, and expired after a short illness.

—Extraordinary scenes in a grayevard, are

got a chill, and expired after a short illness.

—Extraordinary scenes in a graveyard are reported from Belfast, Ireland. The Privy Council had ordered the closing of the Shank-hill burying-ground, except where there could be seven feet of earth left above each coffin. For two days, until a late hour at night, a number of persons, to evade this order, took possession of the graveyard, and disinterred the remains from, the overgrowded grayes. Their object was to sink the graves so deep as to enable them to reinter the coffins, and still retain the right of sepulture in the particular spot. The scene was of the most dreadful character; corpses in all stages of decomposition were lying about, and even undecayed shrouds. The Mayor ultimately, with a police force, appeared, and having convinced the people that they were acting illegally, tha graves were covered up again.