LETTER FROM ITALY.

Bailway Journey from Rome to Siena

Scenery and Incidents.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Evening Bulletin.]

1869.—The railway journey from Rome to this

place is one of the most pleasant I know of,

day, cool and bright—as was the day I came.

It can be done in one day and evening with-

out fatigue. I left Rome a little after 8 o'clock

on the morning of the 15th September, and

The railway from Rome to Civita Vecchia

has been in operation for ten years; from Leg-

munication, and from Leghorn towards Rome

there has likewise been railway passage for a

short distance; but about two years ago the

entire route from Rome to Leghorn was com-

pleted. There is very little difficulty in making

the journey, even alone, but it would certainly

be more agreeable to ladies if a ticket could be

taken all the way through. These unfortunate

political troubles in Italy, however, make that

impossible. I bought my ticket at Rome for

Leghorn; the price was 40 francs—a first

class seat—about \$8 gold; 5 francs for my

We learn to be economical about this lug-

gage business after we have been a little while

in Europe. The charges for bagaglia, as it is

called, are enormous. I remember when I

arrived in Europe last autumn the expense

of my luggage from Naples to Rome was

twice the amount of my own ticket-\$10 for

myself and \$20 for my trunks and boxes. To

be sure I was just from a sea voyage and had

boxes of books, trunks of clothing and all the

things required for a long stay in Europe.

But when you make a journey in Europe it is

better to put your belongings into as small a

space a possible, if you wish to save your

pocket and keep your money to spend on

more desirable things than a trunk or band-

box. Italians carry a great amount of lug-

gage into the cars. I went from Frascati to

Rome two weeks ago in the first-class car, and

had to sit in a most uncomfortable manner

with my feet on a large valise trunk, which

belonged to an Italian, and which ought to

have gone in the baggage-car. It certainly

was quite as large as the one for which I was

charged 5 francs last Wednesday. While on

this subject of traveling expenses, I will give

the cost of the whole journey. My ticket

from Leghorn to Siena was 15 francs; lug-

gage, 3 francs. Thus the whole journey was

59 francs-about \$12 gold. This, it must be

The second-class cars are very good, and if I had been with a party I would willingly

have taken a seat there; but a woman travel-

ing alone in Europe is forced to spend more

sake of protection and personal comfort.

money on her journey than a man, for the

The journey from Rome to Leghorn is de-

vince called La Maremma. The sea is in

sight a great part of the way; sometimes the

road runs close to the shore, and it is a most refreshing view after a summer spent in and

near Rome. I enjoyed it greatly. The Medi-

terranean came dancing in on the beach, toss-

ing up the prettiest little "white sheep" imagi-

nable. The Swiss call these white foam-caps

on the waves "petits moutons." The waters

which washed up on the coast looked like a

broad border of malachite; farther out it deepened into a rich lapis-lazuli hue. I had

found Rome the last week rather wearing and

oppressive, and Frascati was damp with the

heavy September dews, so this railway sween

along the beautiful Mediterranean coast and

the fresh sea air were peculiarly delightful and

After I left Leghorn the road took me to

Pisa and Empoli, and we journeyed inland

towards Florence. At Empoli, where the

passengers for Siena leave that train (which

goes on to Florence), I changed cars and

turned my face southward again to Siena.

There was a full moon, the air was fresh and

balmy, the country like a garden. The moon-

light silvered the thick leaves of the ilexes and

holm oaks. Many a lovely description I had

read of Italian scenery by moonlight came to

my thoughts, and I felt as if I was in some en-

chanted state of existence-in Theophile Gau-

tier's mythical land of Art. Speaking of Gau-

tier reminds me of one of my traveling

companions—a Polish lady who traveled

from Leghorn to Empoli in the same carriage. As we were alone, we fell very natu-

rally into an agreeable talk. She was from

Warsaw, and hearing this made me mention the names of different Polish friends to her. I found she had known Madame Jerichau-

Baumann (whose paintings Gautier admires),

and her family when this great artist was Mile. Baumann. They belonged to a Protes-

tant circle in Warsaw; indeed, my traveling companion was the daughter of a Protestant

clergyman. She gave me many interesting

accounts of the Baumann family. They were

all artists of some kind. One sister, Mlle.

Rose Baumann, was quite celebrated as a

singer. She spoke in the highest terms of them,

and said they were as highly esteemed for their

excellence of character as they were admired

Mme. Jerichau-Baumann, of whose beautiful

pictures I have spoken in my last winter's

letters, will spend next winter in Rome, and

the ensuing season will probably visit America. The rich coloring, poetical designs and

bold, vigorous execution of her great works I

am sure will be greatly admired. In her last

letter she sent me a pleasant message from

Hans Christian Andersen. I was speaking of

it to the friend whom I am at present visiting,

and she told mea charming story apropos to

Andersen. When he visited Rome eight years

ago he was the guest of Story, in his apart-

ment at the Palazza Barberini. Andersen

was asked what sort of entertainment would

please him best. He replied: A chil-

dren's party. So all the juvenile friends of his host and hostess were assembled together. Hans Andersen looked

like a great stork in an aviary of pretty little

birds, but he soon gathered them around him

and interested them deeply in a long strain of

delightful fairy tales. The children listened

attentively, sometimes looking very sad, some-

times clapping their little hands and scream-

for their great gifts.

invigorating.

remembered, was first-class.

trunk, which was quite a moderate-sized af

arrived at Siena at 91 that same evening.

born to Siena there has also been railway com

VILLA BARGAGLIA, SIENA, Italy, Sept. 21,

PRICE THREE CENTS.

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 158.

WEDDING CARDS. INVITATIONS for Parties, &c. New styles. MASON & CO. auzsits were thrown open, and Mr. Story appeared, AZEDDING INVITATIONS WEDDING INVITATIONS EN-graved in the newest and best manner. LOUIS DREKA Stationer and Engraver, 1033 Chestnut street. fe20 tf

MARRIED.

HARLEY-WENOE.—On the 6th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. Barnett Mann, Mr. Connell Harley, of Philadelphia, to Miss Delia Wence, of Wyoming, Del.

NIED.

KLETT.—On the 11th inst., Frederick Klett.
His male relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, 1233 Arch street, on Thursday morning, the 14th instant, at 11 o'clock. o'clock.
PIGGOTT.—This morning, after a painful illness,
which she bore with Christian fortitude, Lucy J., third
daughter of John T. Piggott.
Due notice will be given of the funeral.

Due noirse will be given of the funeral.

CARMICK.—Died, in Paris, France, of paralysis, on Sopt. 14, 1869, Mrs. Margaret Carmick, widow of the late Major Baniel Carmick of the Carmick family of Philadelphia, United States Marine Corps, and mother-in-law of Dr. A. H. Cenas, of this city.

The doath of a venerable and greatly esteemed lady was announced in the Times of yesterday. Mrs. Margaret Carmick died recently in France. She was the relict of Major Daniel Carmick, of the Marine Corps, whose decrase occurred many years ago. Mrs. Garmick was the mother of Mrs. A. H. Cenas and of Mrs. William Christy. During the war of 1814 Major Carmick bore a conspicuous part in the defence of this city, and was severely wounded by a British rocket in their advance on Juckson's lines on the Zith December. 1814. His wife was the centre of a circle of patriotic ladies who devoted themselves during the war to attendance on the sick soldiers and to making up warm ciothing for them, and in various other ways administering to the comfort of the gallant defenders of our city. Mrs. Carmick was a lady of great energy and force of character, and elegance of appearance and manners. She lived to a good old age, beloved by all who knew her, and the idol of a large family of descendants.—New Orteans Bulletin.

The ATER PROOFS TOR SUITS.

WATER PROOFS FOR SUITS.

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GOLD AND BLACK REPELLANTS.
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SPECIAL NOTICES.

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"PEDESTRIAN" SUIT (for street wear). "BEAU BRUMMEL" SUIT (the nobbiest). "INDISPENSABLE" SUIT (for business).

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All other Newest and Most Fashionable Styles AT THE

Chestnut Street: Clothing Establishment.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. THE STAR COURSE OF LECTURES. TICKETS FOR ANY OF THE LECTURES OF THE

FIRST SERIES On Sale This Day (Tuesday), Oct. 12.

ORDER OF THE LECTURES: On Tuesday Evening, October 19, MISS ANNA E. DICKINSON. On Thursday Evening, October 21,
R. J. DE CORDOVA.
Subject—"THE SHAM FAMILY AT HOME." On Monday Evening, October 25, MISS OLIVE LOGAN.

On Wednesday Evening, October 27, B. J. DE CORDOVA. Subject—" OUR NEW CLERGYMAN." On Monday Evening, November 29, HON, S. S. COX. Subject-" New England Transcendentalism." On Wainesday Evening, December 1.

HON, CHARLES SUMNER.

Subject—"THE QUESTION OF CASTE."

On Friday Evening, December 3, REV. BOBERT COLLYER, D. D. Subject—" CLEAR GRIT." On Tuesday Evening, December 7, MARK TWAIN. Subject—"Sandwich Islands," On Thursday Evening, December 9, R. J. DE CORDOVA, Subject—"WHIFFIN VS. SNIFFIN."

On Thursday Evening, December 16, WENDELL PHILLIPS. Subject-" DANIEL O'CONNELL." SCALE OF PRICES:

OFFICE OF THE FRANKLIN
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, October 11, 1869.
At an election held pursuant to the charter on the 4th instant, the following named gentlemen were chosen Directors for the cusuing year:
DIRECTORS.

irectors for the cusulug year:

DIRECTORS.

ALFRED G. BAKER,

SAMUEH GRANT.

GEORGE W. RICHARDS,

GEORGE FALES.

ALFRED FITLER,

THOMAS SPARKS,

WELS. GRANT.

GUSTAVUS S. BENSON.

And at a meeting of the Board of, Directors held this specific to the following named gentlemen were unanimously elected:

ALFRED G. BAKER, President. GEORGE FALES, Vice President. J. W. McALLISTER, Secretary.

The Philadelphia Saving Fund Society will commonce business at its new office, S. W. corner Washington Square and Walnut street, on MONDAY, lith instant.

TUBEIGH, RUSSIAN, AND PERFUMED BATHS. Departments for Ladies. Baths open from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Howard Hospital, Nos. 1518
and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department,
Medical treatment and medicine furnished gratuitously to the poor

The emancipation of women seems to be rapidly advancing in Germany as well as England, and we have now a lady doctor in Berlin. Mrs. Hirschfeldt, who was born in Holstein and left Germany in 1867 to study in America, has lately returned with a diploma from the Dentist College in Philadelphia, and has obtained permission to practice as a dentist in the Prussian capital.—Paris Paper.

-La Grange, according to late accounts from broad, has not abandoned the stage, but will ing this winter in some of the German cities.

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1869.

dressed as the "Pied Piper of Hamelin." The children were wild with fun, and they

and Andersen pursued the Piper in every direction. My friend who told me the story turned to Browning, who also was present, and said:

"Read them your poem." "They would not understand it," answered

especially if made on a fine mid-September Browning. "They would at least understand something about what they are enjoying," urged my

friend. So the children were summoned, and Robert Browning read them his own poem,"The Pied Piper of Hamelin," with great success. It must have been a delightful scene—a crowd of pretty, well-dressed, intelligent children, lis tening to Hans Andersen and Browning recite their own famous creations, and romping with the sculptor Story-something for them to remember in after years. But I have wandered far off from Siena. I am visiting at a villa which is about a mile from Siena. The house is pleasantly arranged, and placed delightfully on a little hill, in the centre of pretty grounds a garden on one side and a charming woods on the other. The air is cool and dry. We can walk in the grounds until bed-time without fear of dews and night colds. From a large arched window in the upper hall—the floor on which the family rooms are situated—is a fine view of Siena, its beautiful towers and the surrounding country; as lovely a sight as the eye need wish to rest upon. The horizon has a graceful outline of distant mountains traced upon it; one part reminds me of our Alban hills. Siena is placed on one of the lofty hills which are in the south of Tuscany. Mrs. Jameson's description of its situation and the surrounding country does not represent it as it looks to me this fair September month. She speaks of the district being barren and talks

strangely of "the dreary monotony of the hilly waste which surrounds Siena." To be sure, Mrs. Jameson visited Siena nearly twenty years ago, and since then great changes have taken place in Southern Italy in regard to agriculture. The old, melancholy, bare solitude of the Roman Campagna is fast disappearing, and certainly the country which surrounds Siena is anything but a barren waste. The landscape, as I look down upon it now, from this huge hall-balcony windowthrough which a coach and four might driveis what the Swiss Vaudois call riunte, laughing and full of verdurous, picturesque beauty. The massive walls of the city and one of its large arched gates stand in full front of my sight, and the beautiful towers for which the city is famous lie against this rich sunny sky of mid-day, and look like the campaniles of some celestial city, some new Jerusalem. Those of the Cathedral, San Domenico, and the one in the Piazza del Campo—the Tower del Mangio—are the most striking. This last tower is very high, and so beautiful in its form that one can well believe how Leonardo da Vinci's admiration for it amounted almost to a love. It is as graceful as a pine tree or a beautiful human form and seems as if like lightful. The railway runs through a probeautiful human form, and 'seems as if, like Topsey, it had not been made, but growed.

> ANNE BREWSTER. **EUROPEAN AFFAIRS**

> > FRANCE.

The Bishop of Orleans to Father Hya-cinthe...His Invitation to Betnry. By mail from Europe we have the following

by mail from Europe we have the following text of a letter addressed by Monseigneur Dupanloup to Father Hyacinthë:

Orleans, Sept. 25, 1869.—My Dear Colleague:
As soon as I was informed from Paris of the step which you were about to take I endeavored, as you know, to spare you at any cost what would prove a great fault and misortune for yourself as well as a profound. fortune for yourself as well as a profound affliction for the Church. I sent off on the instant; and in the night, an old fellow-student and friend of yours to prevent you, if that were possible. But it was too late; the scandal had been consummated, and from this moment you can measure by the grief of all the friends of the Church and the joy of her enemies the extent of the mischief which you have wrought. At present I can do no more than pray to God and conjure you pause on the declivity on which you now stand, leading as it does to abysses which your soul, in its trouble, has not discerned. You have suffered, I know; but allow me to tell you, Father La-cordaire and Father de Ravignan had

to bear more than you, and they raised themselves to a higher rank in patience and fortitude, through their love of the Church and Jesus Christ. How is it that you did not feel what an injury you were doing to the Church, your mother, by these accusing predictions? And what an in-sult to our Saylour to place yourself, as you are now doing, alone, face to face in opposition to Him, and in contempt of His successors! But I am willing to hope and believe that this aberration will be only a transient one. Return among us; after having caused this affliction to the Catholic world, give it a treat consolation and a striking example. Go great consolation and a striking example. Go and throw yourself at the feet of the Holy Father.—His arms will be open to receive you, and in clasping you to his paternal heart he will restore to you the peace of your conscience and the honor of your life. Receive from him who was your bishop, and who will never cease to love your soul, this testimonial and these counsels of sincere and religious af-FELIX. Bishop of Orleans.

Father Hyacinthe's Reply.

To the above letter Father Hyacinthe made the following reply:
PARIS, Sept. 26, 1869.—Monseigneur: I am
much touched by the feeling which dictated the letter you addressed to me, and I am most grateful for the prayers you so kindly put up in my behalf, but I cannot accept either your reproaches or your counsels. What you qualify as a great fault committed I call a great duty accomplished. Be pleased to accept, Mon-seigneur, the homage of the respectful senti-ments with which I remain, in Jesus Christ and His Church, your very humble and

Brother HYACINTHE. French Opinion of the Perc. The Gaulois of Paris says that the Pope is going to write a friendly letter to Father Hyacinthe, to get him back again into the fold. The same paper calls the gallant perc the Baron Haussmann of Catholicism.

Views of the Archbishop of Paris...The Papal Nuncio and Napoleon. The Paris *Temps* says that it is denied that Archbishop Darboy, of Paris, who had opened Notre Dame to Father Hyacinthe, was aware of the resolution he had taken before it was made public. The Papal Nuncio had, after telegraphing the first letter of Father Hya cinthe to Rome, an audience with the Emperor, in reference to this matter, and the approaching Council.

Bishop Maret's Appeal Against Roman Absolutism. The new work of Monseigneur Maret, Bishop of Suva, on the Roman Council, is an ap-

Fear of an Imperial Coup d'Etat. Just previous to the sailing of the City of Washington from Europe, M. de Jouvencel, Deputy for the Seine-et-Marne, France, addressed a letter to Count de Keratry, in which he refuses to join, not only in a manifestation, he refuses to join, not only in a manifestation, but even in a simple protest, in the event of the non-convocation of the Chamber on the 25th of October. He fears to furnish the government with a pretext for a new coup d'état, and appears to think that the proposed step would produce no serious results unless supported by an insurrectionary movement, which he does not believe possible, and which he would not inconsiderately provide.

would not inconsiderately provoke.

On the tenor of the letter the Paris Siècle remarks: "These apprehensions on the part of M. de Jouvencel appear to us to be at least very much exaggerated. No one, we believe, has any idea of transferring to the streets the constitutional debate going on between the Ministry and a portion of the Chamber. The question is not as to whether on the 26th of question is not as to whether on the 26th of October the Deputies will appeal to force to terminate the prorogation, but rather as to whether they should allow to be committed, without raising their voices, what they consider a flagrant violation of Parliamentary rights. Silence gives consent."

THE FRENCH TRAGEDY.

Further Facts-Traupmann's Attitude-Fresh Conjectures.

The English and French papers are still occupied with stories regarding the murders near Paris. The correspondence of the Starsays that on September 27th the prisoner was conveyed in a closed carriage from Mazas to the Morgue. He was unaware of the object of the drive, and imagined that he was proceeding to the Conciergerie in order to undergo a cross-examination. He was therefore perfectly jumperaged for the spectale use. dergo a cross-examination. He was therefore perfectly unprepared for the spectacle presented to him of Gustav Kinck's freshly dugue corpse. As on the previous occasion, he feigned tears; but he was really startled. M. Douet d'Arcq put the usual question: "Do you recognize this body?" "Yes, it is Gustav." "You murdered him?" "No; it must have heep his father. The wretch—only face his heen his father. The wretch-only fancy his murdering his own son!" In vain the juge made a touching appeal to him, addressing him as a man on the verge of eternity, and imploring of him not to persist in denying to himself the consolation it would be to him during his last hours to reflect that he had at least confessed, and repented of his great sins, and thus might crave forgiveness from his Creator. The few words the Magistrate said were to the purpose and utterd with unfaired emotion pose, and uttered with unfeigned emotion. The excellent man's efforts were, however, be received from Mme. Kinck from her hus-band, indited, as you are aware, in a strange hand, in consequence, as stated therein, of his having sprained his wrist? If Kinck père sprained his wrist so severely that he could not hold his pen, hew comes it that he suddenly acquired the strength that Traupmann imputes to him, required to deal the murderous blows which caused the gaping wounds to be seen on the corpses of the seven individuals? The Figure adds that Traupmann is at Mazas, in the large sell on the ground floor, which The Figure adds that Traupmann is at Mazas, in the large cell on the ground floor, which serves as an infirmary. This room has three beds, and the murderer has for his companions two other prisoners, who do not quit him for an instant. During the night they keep watch in turns; moreover, the door of the cell is always helf open, and the keepers are ever at ways half open, and the keepers are ever at hand. The criminal wears no straight-waist-coator fetters of any kind; in fact, he is in coat or fetters of any kind; in fact, he is in such a state of depression and weakness that the precaution would be useless. He does not exchange a word with his keepers, but groans and sobs without ceasing. At Mazas, Tranpmann was visited four times by a priest, but scarcely replied to the ecclesiastic. He hardly speaks even to two prisoners of good conduct appointed to watch him. We are informed that, much being questioned by M. Clanda he non being questioned by M. Claude, he answered: "Yes, I had two accomplices.

* * * But why should I tell you their names? One head is quite enough, and I shall not cause three to fall." We insert the phrase under all reserve, as we have reason to believe it apocryphal. On Sunday morning he refused to take the slightest food, he refused to take the slightest food, wishing to let himself die of hunger. "Since death" must come," he said, "better let it be at once." At this moment his two guardians interfered. "Why despair?" two guardians interfered. "Why despair?" they said, "we have all passed through the same ordeal. As long as you are not condemned, you should always hope to save your life." He shook his head with a decided negative. "Even after you are sentenced," continued one of them, "you will still have an appeal to the Court of Cassation and a petition for pardon. These proceedings will give you time, and if you are determined to die of hunger you can do so then. Traupmann at length time, and if you are determined to die of hunger you can do so then. Traupmann at length decided upon taking his food. All the day he read the Magasin Pitteresque, of which he successively asked for several numbers. In the evening he dined with a good appetite and slept soundly. An idea thrown out by the French Press, to the indefatigable activity of whose special correspondents many important revelations are due, strikes one as rational. Kinck père was probably murdered the day or night previous to strikes one as rational. Ainch pere was probably murdered the day or night previous to the writing of the first letter in a strange handwriting, and, therefore, lies buried in the vicinity of whatever locality that letter is dated from: The whole correspondence is in the hands of the Police. After Traupmann's constant of the police of the police of the police of the police. frontation with the seventh corpse he was taken back to Mazas, accompanied by Drs. Penard back to Mazas, accompanied by Drs. Penard and Bergeron, and undressed before them, in order that they might take note of the number of scratches and wounds on his body. The field wherein the seven bodies were deposited had been plowed up by order of the authorities, in the hope of discovering Kinck pere. The ground was kept by the Nineteenth Regiment of the line, Colonel Wilnette and four officers being on duty. Nothing of invest-

officers being on duty. Nothing of importance was discovered. SPAIN.

The King of Portugal Declines the Throne. The following is the complete text of the letter addressed by King Louis of Portugal to the Duke de Louié relative to the Spanish throne, already referred to in our cable tele-

PALACE OF MAFRA, Sept. 27, 1869.—My Dea Duke: Observing that certain journals persist in affirming that in consequence of combinations made in Paris I am about to abdicate the crown of Portugal in favor of my son under the regency of my august father, and to ac-copt that of Spain; seeing beside that this ill-founded report is assuming a certain consist-

peal for a renovation of doctrines and a broader church system. It is, to speak more accurately, the statement of modern Gallicanism, which accepts the sovereignty but not the absolutism of the Pope—the primacy of the See of Rome, but not the forfeiture of the episcopacy. There is courage in this (says a French paper); there is, however, nothing new. But the wise Bishop would also reconcile civil and religious society, and adjures the Council to sanction modern science, and loudly proclaim the immense services it has rendered to universal philosophy, without which religion itself would have no more action or foundation.

ency, and that resolutions of such gravity and so foreign to my ideas are attributed to me, so foreign to my ide on me. Born a Portuguese I desire to die the same.

Your affectionate

Your affectionate Louis.

By the French Cable.] THE SPANISH REVOLUTION.

Desperate Fighting and Republican De-feats...Threats of Assassination...Flight

feats...Threats of Assassination...Flight of a Legislator to Portugal...Alarm in Madrid. MADRID, Oct. 10, 1869.—Very desperate fighting between the republican forces and the troops of the government, which commenced at Valencia last Friday, the 8th instant, continues. Reinforcements have been despatched to the government detachments. The troops beat the insurgents in every encounter be-tween the contending parties in Andalusia

and Aragon.

A republican deputy to the Cortes, Castero. having been threatened with assassination the partisans of the government, has fled the country, and taken refuge in Portugal. Further rioting is looked for and dreaded in Madrid, but the reports say there is every pro-bability of its being quelled promptly should

> AMUSEMENTS. "HOME" AT THE CHESTNUT.

Quite a large audience assembled at the Chestnut last evening to witness the first production of Robertson's comedy, Home. We expected much from this play, because the author gave us, in Caste and Ours, assurance of the possession of very considerable ability as a drymatic composer. His farte is domestic. a dramatic composer. His forte is domestic comedy; his method is to arrange simple materials into vivid forms. He draws a powerful character, as an artist can make a strong face, with a few hold strokes of his pen. His manner is so much subdued that we wonder at the ner is so much subdued that we wonder at the intensity of the climaxes, which are reached without the spectator feeling conscious of effort. There are few more dramatic situations in medern comedy than that which is produced by the simple entrance of "Eccles" at the conclusion of the second act of Caste.

Mr. Robertson avoids sensationalism and gaudy effect so completely, that his simplicity would approach realism too closely in the opposite direction and seem tame, if the author posite direction, and seem tame, if the author did not possess the power of grouping his figures in striking positions, and besides this know how to make a quiet, social dialogue sparkle with wit and humor of the purest kind. Of such plays as Caste we cannot have too many in this age, cursed with the Formosan drama and the blood and thunder of Daly. But Mr. Robertson's genius; not always at the su-Mr. Robertson's genius is not always at the supreme height of inspiration. He cannot make every drama equal to his best. He may at times carry his theories of simplicity a little too far, and so make his composition something less than intensely interesting. Home is hardly up to the highest standard of the author. The motive is original; the plot is clever, and it is developed to its full capacity; the dialogue also is good, and in some portions the dialogue also is good, and in some portions very entertaining; and yet there is a want of action in the play, which, combined with the poverty of incident, places it. in a lower rank even than School. The first act is in the style of a prologue, and is so tiresome that even Mr. and enunciation did not injure it materially The second act contains a more rapid movement. It is lively, entertaining, and it reaches a tremendous climax—a climax which displays the real power of the author, and is equal to his best efforts in this direction. The last act contains a fine situation or two, but it concludes in a very weak manner, and the spectator is disappointed and unenthusiastic as the curtain depointed and their missister as the curtain de-scends. The villain and the villainess saunter out calmly, leaving two pairs of lovers to re-ceive a parental blessing in the most uninter-esting manner. At the least, Mr. Robertson should have lad the ruffian horsewhipped and should have discovered that the repentant widow was not his sister, but a long lost relative of the happy family. Her repentance deserved a reward, and it is a source of dissatisfaction that she does not receive one.

The drama is played in the handsomest manner. Miss Howard's personation of the manner. Miss Howard's personation of the widow was a triumph over the demands of a very difficult part. Mrs. Creese and Miss. Laurens played their minor parts with a great deal of clearness. Mr. Sheridan, as usual, gave a capital performance. His versatile powers enable him to win success in anything he undertakes. Mr. Jack's "Dorrison" was very satisfactory. Mr. Otis had a boyish character. and a very useless character racter, and a very useless character in our opinion, but he represented it with taste and skill. Mr. Mordaunt appeared in the best rôle in the drama, and at times he played very well; but his personation was marred, as usual, by his persistent indulgence in burlesque. The drama is placed upon the stage very handsomely. Mr. Hassler's music deserves mention, because of the good taste displayed in the selections, and for the man-ner in which it was performed. Home will be

repeated this evening.

ENGLISH OPERA.

Much the largest audience of the present season at the Academy of Music attended the production of Martha last evening. The perormance was satisfactory, and, according to the advertisement, the market scene was made unusually lively. Mme. Parepa-Rosa, as "Martha," sang yery well, but acted indifferently, her want of dramatic feeling being particularly evident in this weakly individualticularly evident in this weakly individualized part. Mrs. Seguin, as "Nanoy," sang and acted charmingly. Mr. Castle's delicious voice was heard to much advantage in the part of "Lionel." Mr. Campbell did full justice to the music assigned to "Plunket;" but he is the same in all parts, and presented no proper view of the bluff, hearty Englishman. The minor characters were well sustained, and the chorus was efficient. The orchestra, however, was not always kept in hand, but this may have been because it was the first representation. This evening Fra Diavole is to be produced for the third appearance of the charming young soprano, Miss Hersee. To-morrow evening Auber's Black Domino is to be produced. This delightful work was first played here in French by the New Orleans traupe at the old Chestaut over twenty-five years ago, the old Chestnut over twenty-five years ago, and was produced more recently by Mme. Anna Thillon in English. It is one of the finest operas in the repertoire of the Paris Opera Comique, Boucicault's Formosa will be repeated at

the Arch Street Theatre this evening. It continues to draw large audiences. This is the last week of Formosa.

-Mr. Edwin Booth will appearat the Walnut, this evening, in The Lady of Lyons; on Wednesday, Richard Third; on Thursday, The Foots Revenue; on Fiday, The Stranger and The Taming of the Shrew; on Saturday night, Macbeth. At the Saturday matines the bill of Friday will be repeated.

—A minstrel entertainment will be given this evening at Carneross & Dixey's Eleventh Street Opera House.

-The circus continues to attract crowds day and evening, Eighth street, above Races A number of novelties are offered for the present week. There is a performance every afternoon for ladies and children.

-The comedian, Mr. J. S. Clarke, continues to find favor in London, as may be seen in the following remarks, which we clip from a late number of the Eva: "Mr. J.S. Clarke, a perfectly original humons, has apparently made the Strand Theatre his home; and, great as may be the popularity of that eccentric individual, "Wellington de Boots," it may be questioned whether "Timothy Toodles" is not rapidly becoming a greater favorite. Among the eccentric comedians of the time no artist can be instamced as having a stronger individuality than Mr. J. S. Clarke. His style of humor is his own, and his acting is thoroughly and entirely original. An extraordinary command of faciat expression has unquestionably much to do with the irresistibly comic effects Mr. J. S. Clarke produces. His look of blank astonishment, of indignation and distress, when, in number of the Era: "Mr. J.S. Clarke, a perfect produces. His look of blank astonishment, of indignation and distress; when, in Among the Breakers, the javenile Joneses address him as father, is the perfection of drollery. His "Babington Jones," with his singularity of costume, his assumption of the lackadasical airs which male idiots of the present day seem to consider the thing, and his excessive gallantry to the ladies, is aquain and marvelously comic individual. In the old comic drama, The Toodles, Mr. J. S. Clarke hasmade a great hit. There is a good tempered, rollicking spirit of fun in every phrase and action, and the drunken scene is irresistible. The actor here keeps his audience in one continuous roar of laughter."

FACTS AND FANCIES.

-Ida Lewis's latest present is a \$60 traveling trunk,

—Queen Victoria will hang up her stocking this Christmas in Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Ex-rebel Marmaduke is building stores in Cincinnati.

-The bastinado is used in La Crosse, Wis., nublic schools.

—The Courrier des Etats Unis during the month of August was confiscated twenty times at the Paris post-office. -Salt Lake peaches have rotted on the ground in immense quantities, there being no

-Mr. McKean Buchanan has put a final stopper on all prospects of annexation; by going to play tragedy in Canada.—World. -Ismail Pacha, during his sojourn in Baris.

bought forty thousand francs' worth of bon-—Prince Napoleon pays five per cent. a-month for the money which Erlanger and other Parisian Shylocks lend him.

—A cousin of John C. Calhoun, whom he greatly resembled, died last month in Missis-

—Father Hyacinthe's letter was telegraphed in full to nearly all European capitals on the evening of its appearance. The Pope receives on an average \$2,000,000 per annum from Peter's pence, which ought to cover his little outside expenses.

—Pius IX. listens every day for two hours to his amanuensis, who reads the newspapers to him.

-A youth of Glen Falls, N. Y., dreamed that his father was killed, and found him so. Now the neighbors think it was not all a

dream-The Spanish government is studying a new plan of territorial division, which, if adopted, will divide the country into fifty-

four provinces.

—A Virginia Democratic paper consented to the programme for electing Mr. Greeley a Senator for that State if the Legislature would choose Andrew Johnson as his colleague -Two persons are at law about the custody of the key of a Sunday-school library in Indiana. The costs have already reached the value of

three hundred and thirty-three keys. -The Rothschilds in Paris are said to have lost, recently, a great deal of money in conse-quence of ill-advised speculations in Russian

—The Gazette de France, of Paris, mentions that the Russian government has confiscated the St. Peter's pence collected in Poland by

the Polish clergymen. —A diamond wedding, to cost several hundred thousand dollars, is announced in Chicago, which, considering the momentary nature of matrimony there, is an utterly inexcusable waste of money.

—At Chateau Thierry, France, a. man en-deavored to commit suicide by crucifying him-self. When discovered his two feet and one and were pailed to the wood and the other hand pierced.

-The French theatrical censors have decided, once for all, that no plays written by Madame Marie Rattazzi-Solms, the Emperor's cousin, shall be performed on the

The presiding elder of a Michigan camp-meeting snatched a pipe from the mouth of one of his audience with such violence that has now to answer in a suit for assault and oattery. The medical profession is preparing for

presentation to Congress a petition in behalf of the medical staff of the navy against the aggressions of line officers, whose offence is

—When Bishop Dupanloup, of Orleans, the great leader of the Gallican Church party, read Father Hyacinthe's letter, he exclaimed: Ah, ca! c'est que je l'ai attendu longtenns!" Oh, yes, that is what I have looked for a long —Important ancient discoveries have been made at Marcuil, France. The remains of

some 230 Gaul warriors were found, with quite

some 220 Gain warriors were tuind, with quite-an arsenal of lances, javelins and axes, besides buckles, earrings bearing traces of enamel, and, also glass and copper bowls. The greatest-curiosity consisted in a quantity of hairpins. —A Chinaman, named Tye Kinn, resently arrived at Omaha, on his way round the world. He went from China to England seven years ago by way of the Cape of Good Hope, and studied four years at Cambridge. He afterward directed a Coolie plantation in Cuba until the revolution broke out, when he went to New Orleans and appends ago to append a cabool. He is represented.

Orleans and opened a school. Me is now on his way to China to engage a thousand laborers. for a Louisiana sugar-planter. —When Victor Hugo finished his great speech at the Peace Congress of Lansanno, he was met by an old Frenchman wha begged.

the permission to embrace him. "Whyshould I allow you to do so, Monsieur, asked the exile of Guernsey, rather hazahtily. "Monsieur Hugo," replied the old man, "I was transperted to Cayenne, in 1852, for hearing rold a few copies of your Napoleon Le Petit." Victor Hugo inspediately opened his arms to him, embraced him, and then pre-sented him with a thousand frame note. —The following love song was written by an muste of the Lunatic Asylum, at Utica, New

York:
Gaily the tiger cat tuned his guitar,
Serenading the magple with feathers and tar;
Sweetly he sneezed at hen, sourly he sighed:
"Lady-bird, lady-bird, wilt be my bride."
She for the clephant sadly had pined,
Ate but an ox, and then yowed she hadn't.

Ate but an ox, and then vowed she hadn't, dired;
dired;
Carried up a photograph close to her heart,
Wrapped up in lobsters, bank notes and plans tart.
At midnight the rivals met in the whale,
And fought by the light of the grasshopper's tail;
The elephont stood on his target.

The elephant stood on his trunk to take breath,
And the tiger cat cosily hugged him to death.
Then with a cabbage stalk boldly he wrote:
"Come, love, and tread on the tail of my

coat; See thy own crocodlie a whistling for thee." He groaned-gave a gurgie-a cold corpae was he.