Daily Evening Bulletin.

GIBSON PEACOCK, Editor. | OUR WHOLE COUNTRY. | F. L. FETHERSTON, Publisher.

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 205. | PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1869.—TRIPLE SHEET. | PRICE THREE CENTS.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To Counteract

An opinion, prevalent among some who have not tried us, that because we are on Chestnut street, and deal only in a class of Clothing finer than ordinary Ready-made Garments, our prices must be enormously high, we here publish a

LIST OF PRICES.

Light Weight Overcoats, from $9 to $25.
Black Beaver Overcoats, $16, 18, $20, $25, $35.
Chinchilla Overcoats, $20, $22, $25, $28, $35.
Heavy Petersham Overcoats, $15, $20.
Youths' Overcoats, from $7 to $25.
Children's Overcoats from $4 50 to $25.
Garibaldi Suits from $5 to $20.
Prince Imperial Suits from $6 to $25.
Bismarcks, $6 to $20.
and twenty other styles.
Gents' Wrappers, $5 to $35.

Business Suits.
Chesterfields.....$12 50
Pants.....5 00
Vests.....2 50

Whole Suits.....$20 00
and all grades from $20 to $60.
Handsome dress suits, all black, $25 to $65.
Fine Trecots, $33 to $45.
Swallow Tail Dress Coats.
Black Cloth, $15 to $40.
Blue Cloth, $25 to $35.
Boys' Jackets.....$4 50
Boys' Pants.....3 50

Whole Suits.....$8 00
and all grades up to $20.
Metropolitan Suits from $10 to $25.
Youths' Chesterfields from $10 to $20.

This list embraces only a small portion of our Stock, but gives an idea of what buyers can do, and demonstrate that

The Very Finest Styles,
The Very Finest Qualities,
The Very Finest Makes
GENTS', YOUTHS' and CHILDREN'S
READY-MADE CLOTHING

Can be sold and are being sold by us very much

CHEAPER

Than the People think.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Chestnut Street Clothing Establishment,
818 and 820 CHESTNUT STREET.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
THE STAR COURSE OF LECTURES.
THE LAST THREE OF THE FIRST SERIES.
MARK TWAIN,
TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 7.
Subject—"Our Fellow Savages of the Sandwich Islands."

R. J. DE CORDOVA,
ON THURSDAY EVENING, Dec. 9,
Subject—WHIFFIN VS. SNIFFIN.
(Breach of Promise of Marriage.)
A HUMOROUS NONSENSE STORY.

WENDELL PHILLIPS,
THURSDAY EVENING, December 16.
Subject—DANIEL O'CONNELL.
Admission, 50 cts. Reserved Seats, 75 cts.
Tickets for any of the Lectures for sale at GOULD'S Piano Warerooms, No. 923 CHESTNUT Street, and at the Academy on the evening of the Lecture.
Doors open at 7; Lecture at 8.
Orchestral Prelude at 7½ o'clock.

MEMORIAL MISSION.
BETHANY
OF THE NOW
REUNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
FAIR
FOR THE
Sale of Useful and Fancy Articles
Suitable for Christmas Gifts,
TO BE HELD IN
HORTICULTURAL HALL.
Commencing December 9th at 4 P. M.
And Closing " 14th at 10 P. M.

Our Citizens are requested to bear this in mind while arranging for the Fair.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
GREENWOOD CEMETERY,
Corner of Asylum Turnpike & Fisher Lane,
NEAR FRANKFORD.
A chance is now offered to secure Lots, at the
Low price of $15,
payable in instalments, in what is admitted to be the best adapted grounds for Cemetery purposes near Philadelphia, being romantically located, perfectly dry and beautifully rolling surface. Apply to
PRESIDENT—WILBUR H. MYERS, 419 North Fifteenth street.
VICE PRESIDENT—HARRY M. GEARY, S. E. corner of Ridge avenue and Wallace street.
SECRETARY—GEO. CHANDLER PAUL, Office of the Company, 1723 North Tenth street.
TREASURER—WM. S. ONEYD, 822 East York street.
SUPERINTENDENT—SAMUEL F. MEADE, On the Grounds.
no13 1mrp§

REMOVAL.
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
TO
133 South Fourth Street,
Opposite Library Street, Philadelphia.
STROUD & MARSTON,
General Agents.
de2 th s tu 6t

A GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT,
In aid of the
SPRUCE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH,
Will be held at the Church, Spruce street, below Fifth, ON THURSDAY EVENING, Dec. 9, 1869.
The Directory take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the assistance of the following eminent artists:
MR. CHAS. H. JARVIS, Pianist.
MR. DAVID D. WOOD, Organist.
MISS VIRGINIA PARIS, Soprano. (Pupil of Prof. Barili.)
MISS CARRIE JARVIS, Soprano.
MRS. JARVIS DAVIS, Contralto.
MR. G. A. CONLY, Basso. (Pupil of Prof. Barili.)
Also the assistance of a talented chorus of ladies and gentlemen.
Tickets, admitting one, $1; admitting two, $1 50.
To be had at the Music Store of W. H. Boner, 1102 Chestnut street, the Rooms of the Baptist Publication Society, No. 530 Arch street, and at the Church on the evening of the Concert. {de2 4t 9 4t§
Doors open at 7 o'clock, P. M., Concert at ½ before 8.

APPLICATION WILL BE MADE to Franklin Insurance Company to reissue Policy 26,833, in name of WILLIAM W. JUSTICE, on premises 1806 Wallace street. Original mislaid. de2 6t*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
The Hon. Isaac S. Diehl will continue his lecture, THIS EVENING, at the Second Reformed Church, Seventh street, above Brown.
Subject:
ORIENTAL AND BIBLE LANDS. 1t*

SLEIGHS.—FOR SALE—TWO C. P. Kimball's Portland Sleighs—exquisitely finished—one of steel, weighing but sixty pounds. Apply at 105 S. Front street, Philadelphia. 1t*

DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS, SEWERS, &c., OFFICE OF CHIEF COMMISSIONER, NO. 104 SOUTH FIFTH STREET.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 6, 1869.
PUBLIC NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the Department of Highways for labor done, or material furnished, during the year 1869, are requested to present them for payment on or before the 15th day of December.
MAHLON H. DICKINSON,
de7 10 13 3t rp§ Chief Commissioner of Highways.

STEREOPTICON EXHIBITIONS OF CALIFORNIA AND THE YO-SEMITE VALLEY.
BY T. CLARKSON TAYLOR.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 8. Subject—CALIFORNIA AND THE PLAINS.
FRIDAY EVENING, Dec. 10. Subject—CALIFORNIA AND THE YO-SEMITE VALLEY.
Illustrated with beautiful Illuminated Photographs, covering 500 square feet, and now exhibited, for the first time in this city, at the
HALL OF THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY, TENTH STREET, above Chestnut.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Commences at 8. Tickets, 50 cents; to be had at Parrish's drug-store, Eighth and Arch streets, and at McAllister's, No. 728 Chestnut street. de3 6t rp§

UNION LEAGUE HOUSE, BROAD STREET.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 6, 1869.
The annual meeting of the Union League of Philadelphia will be held at the League House, on MONDAY EVENING, December 13, at 7 o'clock, at which meeting there will be an election of Officers and Directors for the ensuing year.
GEO. H. BOKER, Secretary.
de6 7t rp§

PROFESSOR BLOT
LECTURES ON COOKERY,
On December 24, 3d, 4th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, at 11 A. M., In the ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS.
Terms for the Course of Seven Lectures, $4. Single Lecture, 75 cents. Tickets at the Hall. no 30 1trp§

NORTH PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND GREEN LANE STATION.
The Miners having resumed work we are again receiving a full supply of HABLEIGH COAL, which we are selling without advance in price.
BINES & SHEAFF,
no9 1mrp§ Office 15 South Seventh street, Phila.

OFFICE OF "THE RELIANCE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA," NO. 508 WALNUT STREET.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29, 1869.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of "The Reliance Insurance Company of Philadelphia," and the Annual Election of thirteen (13) Directors, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at this Office on MONDAY, December 20th, 1869, at 12 o'clock M.
no29 to de20§ WM. CHUBB, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 20, 1869.
An election for Managers of the Plymouth Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, northeast corner of Ninth and Green streets, in the city of Philadelphia, on MONDAY, the 13th day of December, 1869, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.
A. E. DOUGHERTY, Secretary.
no22-18t§

STEREOPTICON AND MAGIC Lantern Exhibitions given to Sunday Schools, Schools, Colleges, and for private entertainments. W. MITCHELL McALLISTER, 723 Chestnut street, second story. no2 2mrp§

PENNSYLVANIA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Essay on Landscape Gardening THIS EVENING. 1t*

1109 GIRARD STREET. 1109
TURKISH, RUSSIAN, AND PERFUMED BATHS.
Departments for Ladies.
Baths open from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M. pltf rp

HOWARD HOSPITAL, NOS. 1518 and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department. Medical treatment and medicine furnished gratuitously to the poor.

AMUSEMENTS.

—This evening, at the Chestnut, a drama entitled *Patrice; or, the White Lady of Wicklow*, will be presented.

—The American Theatre announces for this evening a good miscellaneous entertainment, which includes pantomime, farce, ballet, negro comicalities, singing, and the wonderful performances of the Rizzarelli Brothers, who are said to be gymnasts of extraordinary skill.

—Mrs. Drew will produce at the Arch Street Theatre, this evening, Tom Taylor's drama, *The Overland Route*. There will be new scenery and a good cast.

—Signor Blitz, the great conjuror, will give an entertainment this and every evening at Assembly Buildings. The Signor has a number of curious new tricks which he will perform every night.

—Duprez & Benedict announce a very attractive entertainment for this evening at the Seventh Street Opera House. New extravaganzas will be presented, with good music—instrumental and vocal—dancing and Ethiopian delineations, &c.

—Miss Kate Bateman will appear at the Walnut this evening, in Tom Taylor's drama entitled *Mary Warner*.

—At the Eleventh Street Opera House this evening a miscellaneous entertainment of unusual excellence will be given.

—Professor Blot, the great lecturer on the science of cooking, will continue his lectures at the Assembly Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, each morning, commencing at 11 o'clock, until the 9th, inclusive. Every housekeeper should go.

—Mark Twain, the well-known humorist, will lecture at the Academy of Music, this evening, on the Sandwich Islands.

BISHOPS.

How They are Selected in Europe.

The present mode of appointing bishops in Europe is curious, as illustrating the connection with the State of which the Œcumenical Council is expected to be so jealous. The Czar appoints to all the bishoprics in Russia. The Sultan appoints the Christian bishops throughout his dominions. In France and Austria, in Spain and Portugal the Crown appoints the bishops, and that, too, when the first minister of the Crown, as in the case of Austria, is a Protestant. The Pope, indeed has a veto, but his veto is limited by the condition of its resting on strictly canonical ground. Even in Protestant Prussia a Lutheran King practically appoints the Catholic Bishops. The Pope, in fact, nominates, but the King has a veto on the appointment, and his veto is not limited in the same way that the Pope's veto is in the cases already mentioned. The interest which some of the European Powers take in the Council is easily understood; and the encouragement which they give to Bishops like the Bishop of Orleans may be guessed. Bishop Dupanloup had been so excessively Papal, that his declaration against a definition of the Pope's infallibility came like a shock at Rome almost as severe as Father Hyacinthe's letter. If the Council take the other course, his lordship and those who think with him will be in a fix, and they must either forswear all that they now so positively assert, or they must leave the church. We will not suggest a third course,—retaining their present opinions and professing the contrary,—though the history of the church has precedents of the kind.

The Pope and King Victor.

The Florence *Nazione* says it is rumored that Victor Emmanuel has received a letter from the Pope congratulating him upon his recovery. In the Ultramontane paper, the *Unita Cattolica*, it is stated that during the King's illness the ecclesiastical authorities did their duty, and that the august patient acted as became a Catholic sovereign. "We will say no more," it adds, "for *secretum regis abscondere bonum est*; but the time will come when history will reveal God's work."

—A negro boy stole a doll in Petersburg, Va., the other day, and while protesting his innocence unwittingly pressed it as he endeavored to hide it more completely under his shirt. The doll gave a loud squeak, and the little negro, who had never heard of crying dolls before, turned almost white and thought a miracle had been done in his case.

—The Sublime Porte still keeps that mediæval functionary known as a Court Astrologer, as well as a Sultan's dwarf.

THE CONQUEST OF THE NILE BASIN.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says:

There is something singularly attractive, and yet provocative of melancholy thought, in the description which travelers give us of the first aspect of regions absolutely new to the explorer—the exuberant beauties of nature as yet untouched by man, or only touched by men too weak and too few to spoil them. Such is the picture drawn by Dr. Livingstone in a few striking words of the shores of that solitary lake which he reached several degrees south of Nyanza, and which he believes to receive and discharge again the waters of the infant Nile.

"On the 2d of April, 1867, I discovered Lake Liemba; it lies in a hollow, with precipitous sides 2,000 feet down; it is extremely beautiful, sides, top, and bottom being covered with trees and other vegetation. Elephants, buffaloes, and antelopes feed on the steep slopes, while hippopotami, crocodiles, and fish swarm in the waters. Guns being unknown, the elephants, unless sometimes deceived into a pitfall, have it all their own way. It is as perfect a natural paradise as Xenophon could have desired. On two rocky islands, men till the land, rear goats, and catch fish; the villagers ashore are embowered in the palm-oil palms of the West Coast of Africa. Four considerable streams flow into Liemba, and a number of brooks, Scottice trout-burns, leap down the steep bright red clay schist rocks, and form splendid cascades, that made the dullest of my attendants pause and remark with wonder."

Such is Liemba now: what will it be a few years hence, when the road which Livingstone has pioneered has been made plain to the inroads of our restless white race? The noble animals now swarming in the magnificent preserve will have been exterminated; they will have fallen victims, not to the necessities of hunger, or the purposes of trade, but to what we call the "instincts of the sportsman." Their unused carcases will cumber the earth, their size and numbers will be registered in the game-books of future Gordon Cummings. As for the natives now leading an idyllic life in their "palm-embowered villages," it is not so easy to predict their destiny. The worst that can befall them is short and sharp extinction at the hands of some more powerful race. "Annexation" to the dominion of Egypt, under the auspices of Sir Samuel Baker and his steam-conveyed army of black conquerors, is the alternative now proposed, and it is one not to be contemplated with mere philosophical indifference.

We very much doubt whether, when this distinguished explorer started with his present roving commission to subdue Central Africa for the benefit of the Khedive, people in general were at all aware of the real scope of the expedition which was announced with such a flourish of philanthropic trumpets. The object declared in this country was that of putting down the internal slave trade—that slave trade of which the Nile is the channel of communication, and which now supplies Egypt and the Levant generally with an annual tribute of victims. This was to be effected by a kind of homœopathic treatment, using Egyptians, trained soldiers of the Pasha, to disconcert the schemes and break up the establishments of their brother Egyptians, the slave dealers. So far, so good, and Exeter Hall was doubtless charmed to hear of an Oriental potentate so liberal-minded, and an English traveler so high-spirited and adventurous, combining their energies to effect so praiseworthy an object. But it now turns out that there was a far different purpose—or rather two widely different purposes—at the bottom of the scheme. This is how Sir Samuel Baker himself describes it in a "private" letter of so recent a date as the 22d of last month, which has made its way into the newspapers:

"The main objects of our enterprise are after crushing the slave trade: 1. To annex to Egypt the Equatorial Nile Basin. 2. To establish a powerful government throughout al the tribes now warring with each other. 3 To introduce the cultivation of cotton on an extensive scale, so that the natives will have a valuable production to exchange for Manchester goods, &c. 4. To open to navigation the two great lakes of the Nile. 5. To establish a chain of trading stations throughout the countries to be annexed, so as to communicate with the northern base from the most distant point south, on the system adopted by the Hudson's Company. . . . . Every tribe will be *compelled* to cultivate a certain amount of corn and cotton in proportion to the population. No wars will be permitted. Each chief will be held responsible for the acts of his tribe. Tribute will be *exacted in labor to be performed in opening out roads* on the same principle as the road tax in Ceylon. To carry out these plans I have absolute power conferred by the Viceroy."

It appears that his force, 1,700 Egyptian soldiers, with twelve months' supplies, has already reached Khartoum.

"The flotilla (sent up the Nile two months ago, which I hear has successfully ascended the cataracts) comprises six steamers of forty horse power each, and thirty large sailing vessels. Besides these, there are prepared at Khartoum four steamers and twenty-five sailing vessels. . . . I received from the Viceroy, together with absolute power, *carte blanche* for all the expenses of the expedition. . . . I have the greatest hopes of effecting a vast improvement among the tribes by the suppression of the slave trade, and by the introduction of agricultural and commercial enterprise. I have large quantities of seeds of all kinds that will be adapted to the climate and soil of Central Africa, and these will confer a great blessing on the country. If I free the tribes from slavery I shall insist upon their working for themselves; they will then desire to change their surplus produce for our manufactures."

We have, therefore, lent the prestige of our name, and an amount of mechanical assistance (though paid for) which will infallibly induce all other nations to set down the undertaking as one of our own veiled only under pretexts too common to impose on any one in order "to annex to Egypt the equatorial Nile Basin." To be annexed to Egypt may or may not be a blessing, according as Egypt may behave to its new provinces; but in order to be annexed, these countries must first be conquered. Does any one realize the meaning of "conquest" of feeble ill-armed negro tribes by a half-civilized army? When conquered and annexed, "tribute will be exacted from them in labor to be performed in opening out roads." Would any one like to know the real character of Egyptian road labor? Here it is, as described in a recent letter by a correspondent of the *Daily News:*

"There are five or six hundred people scooping out mud and earth with their hands, filling baskets and carrying them on their heads . . . . then large canvas sacks are filled and planted as a foundation by naked men who stand up to their middle in water. Then another file of men and children step up and empty more baskets in the strata of sacks, and so on till the injured road is level with the rest. The beating was not severe, but it never ceased. The stick sometimes fell on the empty basket on the back, and often on the loose folds of the skirt, and so loosely as not to hurt, but it was used regularly, and seemed, indeed, an integral item in the discipline. *It was all free labor.* Those engaged on it are paid; but the taskmasters or gangers had a certain duty to perform, and they went through it so unflinchingly that the tears and lamentations never ceased."

This is the case in the neighborhood of Cairo. What will it be in that of Gondokoro? But this is only the beginning of tribulations. In the next place they are to be "*compelled* to cultivate a certain quantity of corn and cotton." "If" Sir Samuel succeeds in freeing the tribes from slavery he will then "insist on their working for themselves." Has any ingenious person yet solved the problem how uncivilized men, or any men, are to be "compelled to cultivate" by any method except the venerable one of slavery? and is Sir Samuel Baker imitating the exquisite delicacy of language with which the framers of the American Constitution avoided the term "slavery" altogether, and spoke of "persons held to service?" We have no quarrel with Sir Samuel Baker. We admire his quiet courage, his fund of "resource," his insight into the ways of savage men, and power of awing and commanding them, and we do not doubt the genuineness of the desire which he feels to put down that internal slave trade of which he has witnessed the demoralizing effects. And the sovereign, or quasi-sovereign, who has just inaugurated the opening of the Suez Canal, has shown abundantly his power to appreciate, and to aid in, the great work of civilization. But the most powerful sovereigns and the most energetic commanders can only work through their agents. To suppose that, with no other instruments but Egyptian soldiers and officers, Sir Samuel Baker can annex a large slice of a continent and make its inhabitants grow cotton without an amount of violence and bloodshed which no theoretical goodness of purpose can possibly justify, requires an extreme of confidence which we are far from possessing. But, besides all this, the final end—the *raison d'être*—of the expedition, as far as we, its English abettors, are concerned, is only too plainly expressed. The newly conquered Egyptians are to be compelled "to grow cotton." Supply is wanted for the Lancashire market. It is the old story under a new disguise. Our manufacturers (or, we are happy to believe, a section of them only) cannot be brought to wait for the fair expansion of free trade, the development of free industry. Men must be forced to work for them, under one mitigating phrase or another, all the world over. There is certainly a taste of Liverpool about the scheme; a strong flavor of the "Southern Association."

THE SUDDEN BLANCHING OF THE HAIR.

Byron's "Prisoner of Chillon" says of himself:

"My hair is gray, but not with years,
Nor grew it white
In a single night,
As men's have done from sudden fears."

But other poets and romancers have detailed such sudden changes with minuteness, and perhaps no experience, which the general reader is likely to accept as possible, has been more effectively used to heighten the impression made by stories of terror or remorse. Is it then true that a head of gold or of jet may be changed to white in a few hours? That the work of many years may be wrought in a day, and nature's peculiar badge of old age, its crown of honor when acquired in a long course of virtuous living, may be inflicted as an immediate curse by the agencies which result from fear or those which follow crime? It has often been doubted, especially by men of science, whether this is possible; but the event, as an occasional fact, has never lost its reality in the popular imagination.

Dr. Austin Flint, in the last volume of his Physiology of Man, just published by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., discusses this among many interesting questions. He admits the differences of belief among physiologists, but thinks it undisputed that the hair often grows gray in a few weeks. But the main difficulty is that the records of most cases in which it is claimed that the change took place "in a single night" are loosely reported by those who can claim no scientific authority as observers. Such, for instance, are the cases so often cited of Marie Antoinette and Sir Thomas More. It is only when men accustomed to the precision of scientific observation have been able to watch the case closely that it can be considered as decisive.

Fortunately, a few recent instances of the kind have been seen and investigated by competent men; and the fact is now beyond question that such a change may take place as suddenly as the boldest novel writer has claimed. For example, two German physicians, Drs. Landois and Lohmer, witnessed a case of the kind in a hospital in 1865, which Dr. Flint reports thus:

"The patient, a compositor, thirty-four years of age, with light hair and blue eyes, was admitted into the hospital July 9, 1865, suffering apparently from an acute attack of delirium tremens. A marked peculiarity in the disease was excessive terror when any person approached the patient. He slept for twelve hours on the night of the 11th of July, after taking thirty drops of laudanum. Up to this time nothing unusual had been observed with regard to the hair. On the morning of July 12 it was evident to the medical attendants and all who saw the patient that the hair of the head and the beard had become gray. This fact was also remarked by the friends who visited the patient, and he himself called for a mirror, and remarked the change with intense astonishment."

It is to be observed, however, that a close examination showed the whiteness in this case to result, not from the absence of coloring matter, as in aged men, but from the presence of minute air bubbles in the hair; and it was only by reflected light that the hair seemed gray; by transmitted light it seemed as dark as ever. Unscientific eyes would not notice this, and the hair certainly seemed to be permanently white, for it remained so at the patient's discharge, two months later. Another similar case, lately reported to the Royal Society by Mr. Erasmus Wilson, showed the same kind of change in a microscopical examination.

Dr. Brown-Sequard reports, in the *Archives de Physiologie* for 1869, a curious observation on himself, which is easily repeated by others. Finding four white hairs on one cheek and seven on the other in a dark beard, he carefully plucked them, and two days later he found two such hairs on one side and three on the other, all white from end to end. This was repeated several times, with the same result, and he concludes that there is no doubt of the possibility of "a very rapid transformation (probably in less than one night) of black hairs into white."

This being established as a physiological fact, we shall doubtless have the novel of the period crowded more than ever with such startling incidents as the turning of black heads into white ones by a night of anxiety; and perhaps some adventurous woman will even dare to make her bloody hero become gray in the twinkling of an eye upon a glance at his victim.

But there is a moderation due to all things, even those as good and useful to a plot-maker as this; and we would advise those who are tempted by it to remember the disrepute Capt. Marryatt brought on himself and his books by the manner in which, in his "Jacob Faithful," he made use of the old physiological traditions about "spontaneous combustion." Scientific wonders are dangerous tools for the profane to handle.—*N. Y. Post.*

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS

FRANCE AND PRUSSIA.

A War Cloud in the Past—Interesting Historical Reminiscence.

[Paris (Nov. 21) Correspondence of the London Times.]

Under the title of *L'Œuvre de M. Bismarck*, 1863-1866, a work is about to issue from the Paris press which may be found to contribute useful materials to future histories of that eventful period. Its author, M. Villebort, was in Germany during the campaign of 1866, was present at most of its stirring scenes, and seems to have been on very friendly and almost intimate terms with Count Bismarck, of whom he saw a good deal. We must be prepared, therefore, for some leaning toward the hero of the time; but so far as I can judge from a hasty perusal of that portion of the as yet unpublished work which has reached my hands, the author does not shrink from criticising, as well as praising, his friend and host. The following passage is curious and interesting: "On the 7th of August I went to take leave of M. Bismarck, by whom, at Berlin, before and after the war, at Horsitz and Nikolsburg I had always been received with a kindness of which I retain the most lively remembrance. Toward 10 at night I was in the Prime Minister's cabinet when the French Ambassador, M. Benedetti, was announced. 'Go and take a cup of tea in the drawing-room,' M. Bismarck said to me, "I will be with you shortly." Two hours passed, midnight struck, then one in the morning. About twenty persons, the family and intimate friends, awaited the master of the house. At last he appeared, with a calm and smiling countenance. We took tea, and smoked and drank beer in the German fashion. The conversation, alternately grave and gay, turned on Germany, Italy and France. Rumors of war with France then circulated in Berlin. At the moment of leave-taking, 'Monsieur le Ministre,' I said, "Will you allow me to ask you a strangely indiscreet question—Is it peace or war that I carry back to Paris?' M. Bismarck answered promptly, 'A durable friendship with France! I firmly hope that France and Prussia will henceforward form the dualism of intelligence and progress.' I fancied I detected a singular smile on the lips of a man destined to occupy a distinguished place in Prussian politics, the Privy Councilor Baron von Keudell. Next morning I called upon him and told him how much that smile had puzzled me. 'You leave for France to-night,' he said. 'Give me your word of honor to keep what I am going to tell you a secret until you reach Paris; before a fortnight we shall have war on the Rhine if France persists in her territorial demands. She asks what we neither can nor will give her. Prussia will never yield an inch of German ground; we could not do it without raising all Germany against us, and, if it comes to that, we would rather raise her against France than against ourselves.' That step of the Tuileries Cabinet, so profoundly impolitic and unskillful at such a moment, and which resulted in a check given to French diplomacy, was of wonderful service to M. Bismarck in all his enterprises in Germany. It furnished him with an irresistible argument to prove the necessity of great armaments against France, at the same time that his refusal to give up the least morsel of German soil still further exalted the prestige of Prussia in the eyes of every German patriot."

VICTOR EMMANUEL.

His Recent Sickness—Its Cause—How He was Cured.

FLORENCE, Monday, Nov. 15, 1869.—The illness of the King, which came so near proving fatal, and which caused so much commotion, was brought about by a singular accident. A few days since he left Florence by special train for San Rossore, to enjoy the hunting there. On this occasion wild boar was the game. His Majesty, who, as you know, is ever a forward rider, outstripped his suite, and soon found himself face to face with a full-grown boar. Immediately he drew his revolver and fired two shots, both of which took effect. The boar retreating further into the covert, the King, in the excitement of the moment, and believing that the animal was mortally wounded, pushed on closely after him. But suddenly the infuriated animal turned, not to bay, but to rush on his enemy. The King was mounted on one of his best Irish hunters, yet the charge of the boar was so furious that horse and man went down before it. Understanding that the weather was wet, and that the soil of San Rossore is more like a sponge than aught else, you can imagine what it was to struggle thus in the death agony of so powerful a quarry as the King had to contend with. The struggle was fierce and short, and, as usual, His Majesty came out victorious, but sorely damaged.

When the royal suite came up, they found matters as follows: The boar dead, the horse trembling from fright, and covered with mud and bleeding from several deep flesh wounds the King himself wofully soiled, stained, and, though not wounded much, considerably bruised. The alarmed attendants begged the King to hasten homeward, which he did on a fresh horse. Determined not to give up, he dined as usual. But toward morning he grew quite sick, fever and inflammation of the lungs had set in, and his case began to look serious; yet, fortunately, he has struggled through, and is now quite out of danger. His physicians treated him so as to superinduce migliari, and succeeding in doing so, his life has been saved. Telegrams, of course, have told you all about the new Prince of Naples.—*Times.*

M. Ollivier on the Irreconcilables.

The *Moniteur* of November 19, publishes the following letter from Emile Ollivier:

NOVEMBER 18, 1869.—*Dear Sir:* On my arrival here I find your letter. I am and will ever be opposed to Pouyer-Quertier, but I like him personally; I consider him a good and bold speaker, and I know by dint of opposing freedom in trade he has grown into a champion of freedom in politics. Therefore I urge all my friends to vote for him rather than for all those broken-winded tribunes (*sic tribuns poussifs*) who from London and elsewhere are boring us with their seedy declamation. There is but one way of overcoming the party which is bent on revolution at the cost of liberty, and that is to join those who are bent on liberty, and repudiate revolution. I congratulate you on not having been more discouraged by our defeat than I have been myself. Now, our adversaries are worse off than we are, and they have not the consolation of being able to hold up their heads. They are hooted now just as much as I was hooted in May last, but my unpopularity was a mistake which the future will correct; their unpopularity is a punishment which the future will confirm. They may now affect to be as modest, gentle, and pacific as they please, under the pretext that the Government, which they have been goading for months past, is anxious for a field-day. The responsibility of violence, which they shrink from, devolves on them, and no one else—it is they that have let all these angry passions loose. Do what they may, they are equally powerless to serve liberty and revolution. What a lesson of morality for us all. Fight on; never yield to the demagogues—death is better than that.

Yours, truly, EMILE OLLIVIER.

—A niece of Mendelssohn has lately entered the Leipsic Conservatoire. She is said to exhibit great musical talent.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

—An Oswego man lately ate eighty-eight pancakes in ten minutes.

—There are 3,800 pianoforte teachers in St. Petersburg.

—Bombay sends the first crop of cotton through the Suez Canal.

—A "gold mine" in South Carolina, 605 acres, has just been sold for $1,760.

—Auerbach's new novel will be published simultaneously in eight different languages.

—It is estimated that the Virginia tobacco crop will be about 7,000 hogsheads short this year.

—Letters from Florence report that the Italian part of the work on the Mont-Cenis Tunnel will soon be finished.

—Indian squaws are running opposition to the Chinese in sawing wood at Portland, Oregon.

—New Orleans concert saloons are visited "by a young and pretty lady arrayed in black," who exhorts and sings hymns.

—Mendelssohn's musical setting of the Antignone of Sophocles has been produced at Frankfort-on-the-Oder.

—Ambroise Thomas's opera of *Mignon* has proved a failure at Leipsic. It put the audience to sleep.

—Lamartine is to have a monument on the Place de Hotel de Ville in Paris. Soloman, the sculptor, has already finished the model for his statue.

—Rubinstein has composed for the Gurzenich concerts of Cologne an orchestral work which, under the title of Ivan IV., he describes as "a picture of character."

—The California "Moderation Society" pledges its members to drink only wine, beer and cider, except when they are discouraged, and then whisky is allowed.

—A Louisiana planter progressed finely in taming a young panther, until the animal got large enough to lunch off his owner, one night, when hungry.

—Two Texas boys were playing in a cotton house, the game being to see who could go head-first the greatest distance into the cotton. The one who beat didn't come out again.

—A western orator, speaking of the battle of Bull Run, said: "The federals ran so fast that the hard tack rattled in their stomachs like beans in a sheet-iron pan."

—It is now said that when the Cardiff giant is alone at night he removes his right hand from its customary position, and placing the thumb on the end of his nose, vibrates his fingers in the air.

—A Hartford man, thinking he smelt gas in his room, lighted a match to see it. He was found in the street immediately afterwards, all ablaze, and a policeman kindly rolled him in the gutter and put him out.

—The poet of the Chicago *Post* laments:

Adam and Eve in Eden lived,
In house without a window;
They might have had a lease for life,
But they went and sinned, oh!

—Mrs. Van Zandt at Liverpool recently sang the part of "Page" in the *Marriage of Figaro* with buoyancy and elegance. Tietjens was the "Countess," Sinico "Susanna," while Carl Formes, who seems to have returned to the operatic stage after his dramatic ventures, was the "Figaro."

—The following dialogue was recently heard in a street car: First Young Lady—So poor Susan is dead? Second Young Lady—Yes, poor thing. She suffered terribly, didn't she? And only think, she couldn't wear that beautiful silk dress her mother gave her, and it is too short for her sister!

—Rare poetical genius is buried in the local columns of the Knoxville *Whig*. "At eleven o'clock last evening," the reporter says, "there flashed across the blue empyrean a meteor of dazzling brilliancy and splendor. It gleamed but a second, and, 'a thing of beauty,' passed away into the mystery of the night."

—Jerusalem at the present day is one of the last places for literary production. An unedited tale from "The Thousand and One Nights" has, however, been printed there this year, with a French translation by M. Charles L. Ganneau. It is the History of the Fisherman Caliph and of the Caliph Haroun al Rashid.

—One of the leading merchants of Shanghai, China, is a live Yankee. He ships twice as much tea as any other firm in the country, attends two churches, leads the choir at one, is a treasurer of a missionary society, member of the Philharmonic Society, engineer of a fire company, member of a regatta association, teacher in a Sunday school, assistant editor of a newspaper, member of the Asiatic Society, and a principal speaker at a debating club.

—The appearance of John Brown is thus noted in a late London letter: "The Queen, the Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold took their seats in the royal carriage; the immortal John Brown, in Highland costume, jumped up into the dickey behind Her Majesty, hovering over as if to protect her."

—Victor Hugo has written a new novel, entitled "The Crime of December 2, 1851," for the manuscript of which M. Paul Meurice has paid him forty thousand francs. Lacroix, Victor Hugo's former publisher, declined purchasing the work, which will first be published in the columns of the Paris *Rappel*.

—A Boston clergyman writing to a western paper says that in looking over the list of lecturers engaged this season by the various courses the "conviction creeps across my mind that genuine culture is not the sole thing sought after by committee men. Sharp wits and sharper women amuse us rather too often." But he finds consolation in the thought that "even these lighter lecturers turn men away from the theatres."

—Mr. Moy Thomas, the dramatic editor of the London *Daily News*, has called attention to certain extraordinary mispronunciations of the great John Kemble. He was wont to pronounce aches, aitches; beard, bird; cheerful, churful; earth, airth; fierce, furse; leap, lep; rode, rod; virgin, vargin; odious, ojus; they, the; virtue, vartue; and so forth, through a long vocabulary of like incredible eccentricities.

—The letters which the Princess Mathilde wrote to the late-lamented Sainte-Beuve are said to contain positive proofs of her intense disappointment at the marriage of her imperial cousin to Eugenie de Montijo. She is reported even to have hired some German journalist to publish scandalous stories about Eugenie in a pamphlet, which was issued in Frankfort-on-the-Main in the year 1853. In her letters to Sainte-Beuve, the Princess, it is said in Paris, generally calls the Empress "*cette coquine.*"

—One of the most famous Parisian ballet managers was formerly employed as choreographic dictator of a theatre in Lyons. One day, when he was highly delighted at the unexpected success of an important rehearsal, he caused all the ballet girls under his command to be drawn up in two lines, and then addressed them as follows. "Ladies, I am well satisfied with you. Please write your names on small scraps of paper and throw them into a hat. She whose name will be drawn from it first is the happy person whom I permit to—kiss me!"

—More than two-thirds of all sheet music published in Germany is published at Leipsic. There are twenty music publishing houses there, at the head of which is the firm of Breitkapf & Hartel. The firm celebrated the other day the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its existence. They have published over twelve thousand pieces of music, and more than three hundred clerks are in their employ. The largest musical printing office is that of Roder; it employs one hundred and fifty hands, and produces annually twenty-four thousand plates. The metal employed for this weighs about thirty-eight thousand pounds, and the paper consumed amounts to four hundred bales; it produces annually about four million sheets of sheet-music.