Daily Evening Bulletin.

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

VOLUME XXIII.—NO. 266. | PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1870. | PRICE THREE CENTS.

EARTH CLOSET COMPANY'S COMMODES and apparatus for fixed closets, at A. H. FRANCISCUS & CO.'s, 613 Market st. dez1tu th s30tf

WEDDING INVITATIONS ENgraved in the newest and best manner. LOUIS DEREA Stationer and Engraver, 1032 Chestnut street. fe20 tf

DIED.

HALLOWAY.—On the 16th inst., Harriet Rice, wife of the late John S. Halloway, aged 63 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

KING.—On the 14th inst., Francis King, in the 68th year of his age.

The relatives and friends are particularly invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, 1522 Walnut street, this (Thursday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

PERRET.—On the 14th inst., Henry Augustus Perret, in the 43d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family, also, Grutli and Swiss Benevolent Societies, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 232 Mickle street, Camden, on Friday, the 18th instant, at 2 o'clock.

PRIESTLEY.—On Tuesday, Feb. 15th, 1870, Samuel Priestley, in the 69th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, High Street Station, Germantown, on Friday, 18th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M.

THAW.—On the 7th inst., Martha Thaw.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, 1722 Coxe's street, on Saturday afternoon, 19th inst., at 3 o'clock.

WHEELER.—On the morning of the 16th inst., Anna, only daughter of Andrew and Sallie C. Wheeler, aged 3 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her parents, No. 1501 Spruce street, on Friday, the 18th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M.

LARGE PLAID NAINSOOKS FOR LADIES' WRAPPERS.
SATIN PLAID CAMBRICS.
SOFT FINISH CAMBRICS.
MULLS AND FRENCH MUSLINS.
EYRE & LANDELL.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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Youths' And Boys' Clothing. | Fashionable Merchant Tailoring.

☞ ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

THE STAR COURSE OF LECTURES.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS,

ON THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 24.
Subject—Our National Folly—The Civil Service.
PROF. HENRY MORTON,
ON MONDAY EVENING, February 28.
Subject—Solar Eclipses.
BAYARD TAYLOR, March 3.
Subject—Reform and Art.
JOHN G. SAXE, March 21.
Subject—French Folks at Home.
Prof. ROBERT E. ROGERS, March 24.
Subject—Chemical Forces in Nature and the Arts.
ANNA E. DICKINSON, April 7.
Subject—Down Breaks.
☞ Admission to each Lecture, 50 cents. Reserved Seats, 75 cents.
Tickets to any of the Lectures for sale at Gould's Piano Rooms, 923 Chestnut street, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Doors open at 7. Lecture at 8 o'clock.
fe17 tf

☞ HORACE GREELEY

AT THE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

TUESDAY EVENING, February 22d,

Subject—"THE WOMAN QUESTION."

Tickets at ASHMEAD'S, 724 Chestnut Street.

Reserved Seats, 75 cents. Admission and Stage Tickets, 50 cents. Reserved Seats in Family Circle, 50 cents.
fe17 5t

☞ GOOD HOPE BUILDING ASSOCIATION meets every THURSDAY EVENING, at the northwest corner of Tenth and Spring Garden streets, for subscriptions. First payment March 10.
For information inquire of
I. N. GREGORY, President, No. 447 North Broad street.
WM. S. WASHBURN, Treasurer, No. 715 Market street.
D. L. LEEDS, Secretary, No. 518 Walnut street.
DIRECTORS.
Julien Shoemaker and S. Macmeny, 144 North Fifth street.
Amos Westcott, 710 Filbert street
James Benedict, 607 Chestnut street.
H. T. Clay, 2015 Ridge avenue.
F. M. Marter, N. W. cor. Fifth and Market streets.
Amos Hillborn, 44 North Tenth street.
Joseph W. Lippincott, 413 Walnut street. fe17-thitrp§
Rufus Sargent, M. D., 650 North Seventeenth street.

☞ OFFICE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
PHILADELPHIA, February 16, 1870.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
The annual election for Directors will be held on MONDAY, the 7th day of March, 1870, at the Office of the Company, No. 238 South Third street. The polls will be open from 10 o'clock A. M. until 6 o'clock P. M. No share or shares transferred within sixty days preceding the election will entitle the holder or holders thereof to vote.
JOSEPH LESLEY,
fe16tmh3rp§ Secretary.

☞ OFFICE RECEIVER OF TAXES.
PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 15, 1870.
NOTICE.—In consequence of the confusion incident to the change in the administration of this department, under the decision of the Supreme Court in the contested election case, it has been determined, with the endorsement of the Finance Committee of Councils, to open the duplicates for the reception of the City and State Taxes for the year 1870, on MONDAY NEXT, February 21. RICHARD PELTZ,
fe15-6t rp Receiver of Taxes.

☞ OFFICE OF THE PRESTON COAL AND IMPORTATION COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, NO. 326 WALNUT STREET.
FEBRUARY 16th, 1870.
At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this day, a Dividend of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS a share was declared, payable the 1st of March. The transfer books will be closed on the 24th proximo.
fe17 12t§ JOHN H. WIESTLING, Treasurer.

☞ OFFICE OF THE PRESTON COAL AND IMPORTATION COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, NO. 326 WALNUT STREET.
The annual meeting of the Stockholders will be held on WEDNESDAY, March 2, at 12 o'clock M., at the office of the Company.
At the same meeting will be held an election for Directors to serve during the ensuing year.
JOHN H. WIESTLING,
fe17 t mh2§ Secretary.

☞ MERCANTILE LIBRARY—Special Notice to Stockholders.—Those gentlemen, unacquainted with the subscriber, who voted, at the meeting on Tuesday night, against the Chairman's decision in ruling out of order the resolution amending the Charter, will further the object sought to be accomplished, and oblige the undersigned, the mover, by sending him their names and addresses.
JOHN C. GRANGER,
1t* No. 929 Spruce street.

☞ HOME OF THE AGED AND INFIRM. THE PILGRIM,
With all its grand Combinations, will be exhibited
ON FRIDAY NIGHT,
At 8 o'clock, for the Benefit of the Home,
AT CONCERT HALL.
Tickets at No. 1018 Arch street.
1t J. N. BAIN, Proprietor.

☞ ZENANA MISSION.
The Ninth Anniversary of the Philadelphia Branch of the "Woman's Union Missionary Society" will be held on THURSDAY EVENING, the 17th, at 7½ o'clock, in Rev. H. A. Boardman's Church, corner of Twelfth and Walnut streets. fe12-s w th 3t rp

☞ THE STAR COURSE OF LECTURES.
Choice seats for any of the Lectures.
For sale at
fe14 tfrp§ GOULD'S, 923 Chestnut street, daily.

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

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ GRAND STEREOPTICON DISSOLVING Views and Tableau Entertainment for the Benefit of the Newsboy's Home, under the direction of O. H. WILLARD, Esq., at HORTICULTURAL HALL.
MONDAY EVENING, February 21, 1870.
Tickets, 50 cents. To be had at the Music Stores, and at the Hall fe17 4t rp§

☞ MY COMBINATION BURNING Fluid never has, nor never will explode in any lamp. It is the safest and best light known in the world.
SILAS FULLER,
fe17-6trp§ 924 Spring Garden street.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

[Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

PARIS, Tuesday, Feb. 1.—We have scarcely had time to recover from the shock of such incidents as those at Pantin and Auteuil before another murder has burst upon the town, with a suddenness and of a ferocity of character which have created almost a panic. The deed seems to have taken place as it were just under the eyes of everybody; and people are beginning to ask whether human life is really safe anywhere in this so-called centre of civilization—for the scene of this last outrage is not a remote and dreary suburb of the East, like Pantin, nor a retired part of the environs, like Auteuil; but the very heart of the city, and of its most *recherché* and best guarded and regulated district, and in a house which half of fashionable Paris is in the habit of passing by almost every day in the course of its search after pleasure and amusement. In an apartment, in short, of the Faubourg St. Honoré, not far from the palace and gardens of the Elysée-Bourbon, and in the midst of the aristocratic hotels of foreign ministers and other magnates, a crime of the most frightful passion and barbarity, worthy of a savage, has been committed by one who is designated as a "domestic" servant. A domestic tiger would be a fitter appellation, for a more untamed monster (unless, indeed, he be absolutely mad, which there seems at present no reason to suppose) never existed than this wild beast who crept into the service of an unsuspecting household. This is why timid people are really half out of their wits with fear, and crying out that they can never know when they are safe, for that anyone may have a Lathoubert (that is the new name in the annals of crime) in the house without ever suspecting it. There is, however, no mystery about the case, which is horrible chiefly for a display of passion and vindictiveness, arising upon such slight provocation that none would have been upon their guard against the consequences. A man servant in a small and quiet family, consisting only of a master, paralyzed and idiotic, and a mistress, has merely been reproved, in a very mild way, with having helped himself to wine. And what does he do to revenge himself for this indignity offered to him? Why, he arms himself with a carving-knife, and going into the bed-chamber of his mistress—who seems not even to have suspected that she had irritated him by her reproof—nearly severs her head from her body, in the presence of her impotent, bed-ridden, and, fortunately, it would appear, almost insensible husband. Then, turning round to seek other victims, he goes back to the kitchen and attacks his only other fellow servant, the female cook, who escapes with difficulty with her life, after severe wounds and a difficult struggle. This new fiend is only finally disarmed and arrested by the servant of the adjoining family, who at last succeeded in wrenching the bloody knife out of his murderous grasp. Do you wonder at people saying, after this, that between passion and avarice no one's life is safe in this "centre of civilization"? The criminal is said to avow his deed with the greatest coolness, and to stand for his defence upon his "having been unjustly accused." So that if a mistress of a family, however innocently, imputes something wrongly to her servant she is to be liable to have her head cut off! The alternative, you will admit, is rather alarming, and shows that the pleasures of a sojourn in this capital of civilized life are not without serious drawbacks.

The man who seems to be leading the pleasantest life within his own dominions at the present moment is the Emperor himself. We seem never to hear anything about him now—except, indeed, when we see him driving towards the Bois, or the theatre, or going to the *chasse*, or learn that he is entertaining his friends at dinner. But, politically speaking, his life has apparently become a perpetual holiday. The *Figaro* told a good story the other day apropos to this changed state of things. After describing the diversity of the Imperial amusements and recreations—but what, it is asked, is the Prince Imperial doing all this time? Oh! he's reading up "constitutionalism" with his tutor. And what does his little Highness think of his new studies? Oh! he says constitutionalism is just the thing for him; for then "those Ministers won't be always bothering him!"

The gay season is now at its height in Paris, and a long series of official balls and receptions is in prospect, scarcely leaving time or place for private society or entertainments. The first ball of the new Prefect, M. Chevreau, at the Hotel de Ville, was attended by about four thousand people, among whom I observed a great number of the "most devoted friends" of poor Baron Haussmann, who nevertheless seemed to enjoy themselves just as much, and eat the ices of the new Prefect with quite the same satisfaction as those of the old!

At the Tuileries, where the first ball took place on Wednesday last, the Emperor was looking remarkably well, and like a man quite easy at once in his mind and his shoulders. The Empress was all smiles to M. Ollivier, and kept the Marquise de Talhouet, who used not to go to Court at all before her husband was a "constitutional" minister—by her side the greatest part of the evening. M. Rouher was there, but, it was observed, always gave M. Ollivier a wide berth, when they happened to come across each other. Her Majesty wore what was explained to me by female interpretation to be a "dress of the palest green, over which was a tunic of white tulle *lamé* with gold, and edged with zhibelline," altogether a most original, becoming and picturesque costume as far as male eyes could judge.

The Duc de Broglie, one of the oldest remaining Constitutional statesmen of France, from the times of the First Empire till the fall of the Government of Louis Philippe, died last week, at the advanced age of 85 years. He was long the colleague in office of Casimir Perrier, Thiers and Guizot, and achieved a high political reputation as an orator and a writer. Socially, he was perhaps best known as having married the only daughter of Mme. de Staël. His son, the Prince Albert de Broglie, is one of the most able and elegant writers of the French language in the present day, both as a historian and a philosophical essayist.

PARIS, Friday, Feb. 4, 1870.—Rumors of dissensions in the new Cabinet and of changes of Ministers will reach you; but I believe all such suppositions to be, for the present at least, wholly unfounded. They arise, no doubt, from the circumstances under which M. Ollivier took office, and from the somewhat peculiar position he occupies in the Chamber as a constitutional minister. According to the rule in such cases, he ought, of course, to have a majority at his back of precisely his own way of thinking, and this, by general acknowledgement, he certainly has not. His Ministry and advent to power are the offspring, in the main, of the celebrated interpellation of the 116. But it is well-known that a considerable portion of that body were acting upon compulsion and the external pressure of public opinion, rather than upon their own free will and convictions, when they affixed their names to that protest against personal government; and were by no means either prepared or willing to make the immense leap at once into full parliamentary government, which has been since forced upon them. Hence the schism which took place among them; some cordially welcoming the Ollivier Ministry as the natural result of the action they had taken in July last; others accepting the same ministry only grudgingly and from apprehension of having to put up with something worse in case of their combining with the pure Imperialists of the Right and extreme Right to render it impossible. They accepted M. Ollivier and the change of system because both were imposed upon them by the country; but their hearts were really still with the old imperial regime which had given them their seats in the Legislature. Now the precariousness of M. Ollivier's position consists in this: that the above-mentioned secretly discontented lot might, at any moment, by watching their opportunity and going over to the imperialist Opposition, leave M. Ollivier in a minority. And the only reason why they do not take this action at once is, that they both are aware themselves that though they might thus show a majority in the Chamber, that majority would not really represent the opinion of the country; and, also, that the Emperor himself is so conscious of this, that he would not dare, in the present state of public feeling, to form a Ministry out of their ranks. Of course, the natural solution for this difficulty would be an appeal to the country by fresh elections. But there comes the rub. I believe that all parties, including the country itself, are more or less apprehensive of trying this decisive step, because they find it very difficult to calculate the result beforehand with any certainty. Of course, the new elections would have to be free from government influence, official candidates and all the administrative machinery by which imperialism so long continued to make "universal suffrage" a mere humbug and slave of its own purposes; and, although, with such liberty, there is little doubt but that imperialist candidates would go to the wall. M. Ollivier and his colleagues do not feel quite the same degree of confidence in their own success. The agitation of free universal elections held in France at this moment would be so great that there is no saying how far the popular impulse might go. One thing is quite certain: The result of the elections would be a large increase in the liberal element of the Chamber. What M. Ollivier asks himself is: Would it be *too large?* That is, is there danger that any large number of ultras might step in between the fierce conflict which would be sure to ensue on the part of constitutionalists and imperialists? Such things have been known to happen in France before now; and the uncertainty of it makes not only the two parties inside the Chamber, but the Emperor and even the country itself outside, shrink from the experiment, at all events for the present. Thus, you see, there is a sort of general confusion all round on account of the exigencies of the situation, which can only be cleared up and *regularisé*, as it is called, by a measure which none are as yet quite willing to have recourse to. The natural course for M. Ollivier to pursue is to hold his present ground until the change of system has had time to consolidate itself and get into working order, and until a new and liberal electoral law has been passed, and the agitation incident to the late events of all kinds has calmed down. He may then proceed to new elections with safety; and I see no reason why he should not succeed in carrying out this programme.

One of the first acts of the new ministry was the dismissal of Baron Haussmann, the Prefect of the Seine, and the head of all the Prefects of France. M. Ollivier was greatly applauded at the time for having "struck high" at once. But the liberal journals, even the most moderate, such as the *Débats* and others, have never ceased since to demand that examples should be made in other quarters as well as in Paris, and that some measure of retributive justice should be meted out to those Prefects in the Provinces who so scandalously allowed zeal to outrun discretion at the last elections. There is no doubt that the personal feelings of the Emperor were the great obstacle to this demand of satisfaction on the part of the public. These Prefects had no doubt carried out the Emperor's policy, only "too well," and now he was called upon to stand by and see them sacrificed for so doing. The case was heard and the Emperor "stood up" long for his friends as, indeed, his worst adversaries must allow he always does. As usual, the matter has ended, like all the rest, in a compromise. Instead of a sweeping expurgation of all the offending parties, the broom has been applied only to those who made themselves conspicuously obnoxious to public opinion. Some seven or eight Prefects have been sent to the right-about altogether, and others removed from the districts where they had made themselves obnoxious; one of the worst offenders has been "promoted" to Ajaccio, which, to a true Frenchman, is about equal to banishment to a penal settlement. The measure of punishment has satisfied no one, as is sure to happen in cases where some deny its justice altogether, and others are inclined to go to extremes. The moderate portion of the public, however, accept what has been done as a new acknowledgement of the principle of freedom of election, and as a warning against its infringement on future occasions. Altogether, I think, I may conclude these political details by saying that the new Ministry is maintaining its ground and steadily gaining the confidence of the country.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS

FRANCE.

Victor Hugo Revived---Demonstration at the Porte St. Martin Theatre.

[Paris (Feb. 3) Correspondence Daily News.]

The revival last night of M. Victor Hugo's *Lucrece Borgia* at the Porte St. Martin, where it was first played exactly thirty-seven years ago, was the occasion of a childish political demonstration which made it impossible to appreciate the merits of the actors who braved the recollections of old playgoers by taking the parts originally filled by Mlle. Georges, Frederick Lemaitre and Lockroy. M. Rochefort, who was in a state box with the Hugos, Gill, the caricaturist, and Mme. George Sand, was enthusiastically applauded. So far there was no harm, as long as the applause did not interfere with the performance. But in another conspicuous box was M. Paul de Cassagnac, the "Mameluke" of the Empire, as he delights to style himself. His presence made the majority of the audience forget good manners and fair play. As soon as Cassagnac was pointed out, several people began to sing his name to the revolutionary air of "Les Lampions." He put up his opera glass to his eyes, and looked on the people who insulted him with a defiant air, which soon brought them recruits. According to the calculations of several papers as many as five hundred ultimately joined in the chorus, and all the reports say that the piece was for the most part played in dumb show. The name of Cassagnac was sometimes varied by that of Canrobert, with the addition of "Rrran"—the expletive attributed to the Marshal commanding the Army of Paris, but which he denies having used—signifying that he would be delighted to try the improved artillery upon the people. M. Paul de Cassagnac is, of course, highly delighted at the prominence given to his name. Like the man in the farce, he "likes to be persecuted." He proclaims in the *Pays* that he will ever regard as the happiest day of his life the "day when he alone represented his Sovereign and the Empress." Enlarging on the theme, he says: "My name was a flag, an escutcheon; I the free volunteer, the Mameluke, stood alone proudly amidst the bawling crowd." It was no surprise to him. He went to the theatre "precisely because he knew he would be hooted." Mme. George Sand, who, though she has been sometimes on friendly terms with Napoleon III., now writes in the *Rappel*—"Your friends are my friends;" dedicates to her "grand friend," Victor Hugo, an article containing her impression on the revival of *Lucrece Borgia*. She thinks it his greatest work. The three superb situations—the mother insulted in the presence of her son; the son poisoned by his mother; and the mother punished and killed by her son—constitute in her eyes a "magnificent trilogy." And she pays almost unconsciously a great tribute to the genius of Victor Hugo when she recalls the fact that *Lucrece Bordia* was written in a great hurry, to be revenged on the censorship which had stopped "Le Rors Amus," after a first representation, and that it was brought out on February 2, 1833, only two months after its predecessor was stifled by authority. Mme. Sand is, I think, quite justified in saying that M. Melingue is a better representative of *Alphonse d'Este* than M. Hugo ever had before. But her praises of the other actors, who invite painful comparisons with their foregoers, must be put down to the score of necessary courtesies between dramatic authors and the existing generation of histrionic performers.

THE ŒCUMENICAL COUNCIL.

Extraordinary Scene at the Vatican---Infallibility and Its Opponents---Fenianism Condemned---Rome and Russia---The Question of Adjournment.

In its correspondence from Rome of the 28th of January, the *Liberté* gives an account of a violent scene which had taken place between the Pope and the Syrian Patriarch of Babylon, and which has caused a great sensation here. It appears that on the occasion of a discussion of the second *schema* which treats specially of the prerogatives of the Bishops, the Patriarch delivered a speech in reply to those of several of the Ultramontane Prelates whose views were entirely opposed to the liberties of the Oriental Churches, and which the Patriarch before he left for Rome had taken a solemn oath to defend. In this speech he reminded the members of the Council of the obligation he had assumed, but said: "As to you, my Lords, (Messeigneurs,) you can do as you please, but we Orientals reserve all our rights, which, moreover, have been recognized by the Council of Florence." The Pope, irritated, sent for the Patriarch, and the venerable prelate immediately repaired to the Vatican, where he was introduced to his Holiness by M. Valerga, the Patriarch of Jerusalem. I give the account of the scene which followed in the words of the correspondent of the *Liberté*. The Pontiff was very pale, and appeared greatly agitated. A paper lay before him; it was an act by which the Patriarch renounced all his rights and exchanged his privileges for the handcuffs of the prelates of the Latin rite. "Sign that paper," said Pius IX. to him in a tone of command. The Patriarch, all in a tremble, respectfully asked for explanations. His Holiness gave them to him, and presented a pen to him. "I cannot sign an act of this kind," replied the Patriarch. The Pope was then seized with one of those violent fits of passion which are frequent with him. He struck his hand on the table, broke the pen which he held in it, and declared to the Patriarch that he should not leave without signing. It was a sort of trap. The Patriarch agitated to the last degree, endeavored to tranquillize his Holiness, and spoke to him of the oath he had taken before leaving his diocese, and of the impossibility of his breaking it. All was useless. Pius IX only exhibited more irritation, pretended that the oath was a nullity, and again ordered the Patriarch to sign. Finally, after an hour's unceasing struggle, and after His Holiness had broken three pens on his desk, the Patriarch, more dead than alive, submitted, and was permitted to leave the Pontifical Cabinet. A few minutes afterwards he complained with tears in his eyes to his colleagues, of the unbecoming treatment to which the Pope had just subjected him." "Was ever such a scene enacted," adds the correspondent. "You will see, if this state of things continues, that Pius IX. will order the Bishops of the Left to vote infallibility with the Right, and that in case of hesitation he will shut them up in the Castle of Saint Angelo Babylon." If our American Bishops attempt to confirm by their votes such despotism as this, they will meet with anything but a welcome reception when they return to their diocese.

Infallibility and its Opponents.

A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, writing from Rome under date of Jan. 31, says:

"Yesterday his holiness Pius IX. caused to be returned to their Eminences Cardinals Rauscher and Schwarzenberg the addresses against his personal infallibility, bearing the signatures of Bishops who are spiritual pastors over eighty millions of Catholics, which had been forwarded to him as the common father of the Catholic community. The act is something more than grave; it is, I think, decisive. The Pope might have given an angry, and intemperate, and even an unbecoming reply; but to take the respectful expression of opinion on a matter especially organic to the faith from one hundred and thirty, if not more, Bishops in this ill-mannered and indecent manner, as if it were an expression of impertinent and presumptuous interference, is a piece of Papal self-inflation that has no precedent. The addresses were sent back without comment or communication, just as one might fling out of the window an insolent begging letter. I suppose now there will be an end to the fond notion with which some have been comforting themselves, that there was a change in the direction of milder counsels and less extreme resolutions. This contemptuous rejection of representations from prelates who are quite the first in hierarchical rank is rendered all the more marked that it was not a deed of momentary impulse. The addresses were returned by the Pontiff after several days' reflection. The matter of importance to observe is that this act on his part is a distinct declaration that the whole notion of compromise has been, as I always thought, a mere feint. If there had been any real thought of seeking some half term which could have been accepted—what such a term could be it is not easy to see—if any such thought had been seriously entertained by men uncomfortably affected with apprehension at the situation, the Pope never would have been urged to take so offensive a step as he has done. It must remove the film that has been hanging over some eyes, and dispel, I should hope, any anticipation that the struggle will not have to be fought out to the bitter end. The Bishops, therefore, had better gird up their loins, for the Jesuits—and they are the Pope—will not spare them aught."

Condemnation of Fenianism.

It has been for some time a matter of dispute in Ireland whether the Pope's recent condemnation of secret societies was intended to include the Fenian Brotherhood. The following decree, dated Rome, Jan. 12, sets the question at rest:

As it may be doubted by many whether the Society of Fenians is included and denounced among the societies condemned in the Pontifical Constitutions, our most Holy Father, Pius IX., having first taken the opinions of the eminent Cardinals, the Inquisitors-General appointed to guard against heretical perversity in the universal Christian Republic, lest the hearts of the faithful, particularly the simple, should be perverted to the imminent danger of their souls, and adhering to the decrees of the congregation of the General Inquisition issued in like circumstances, especially the decree of July 5, 1865, has decreed and declared that the American or Irish society called Fenian is comprised among the societies forbidden and condemned in the Constitutions of the Supreme Pontiff, and in particular by that lately issued by his Holiness, dated Oct. 29, 1869, beginning "Apostolice Sedis," in paragraph 4 of which are declared, liable to sentence of excommunication, to be removed only by the Pope, "Those sects called Freemasons, Carbonari, or any other kinds of sects which either openly or privately plot against the Church or legitimately constituted authorities, together with those who in any way favor the same, as also their secret heads or leaders, so long as they shall not have denounced them." He has, therefore, commanded this answer to be given to certain Bishops who have asked the question.

D. ANGELO ARGENTI,
Notary of the Holy Roman Inquisition.

THE NAPOLEON DYNASTY.

Opinions of the French Bishops.

"The French Bishops," says a Roman correspondent, "have one and all ceased to attend the Tuesday receptions at the French embassy. The reasons for this defection are twofold—the first being the half-undress of the ladies, and the second the light manner in which the staff of the embassy speaks of the dogma of infallibility. The French bishops are now seen only in Roman saloons, and chiefly in those of Prince Massimi. Generally they express, in private, little confidence in the continuance of the Bonaparte dynasty."

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN NEW YORK.

A Jealous Husband Shoots his Wife---Arrest of the Murderer.

The *Tribune* says:

In the Spring of 1861, Thomas Sheridan, a well-to-do pickle manufacturer, enlisted in the Seventy-ninth Regiment and went to the war. He left behind him in this city his wife Margaret and four children. He served well with that gallant regiment, and participated in all the engagements in which it took part. In the Spring of 1864, on the expiration of the term of service of the regiment, Sheridan returned with it to this city.

On reaching home, he was received rather coldly by his wife, and subsequently learned that during his absence she had been criminally intimate with other men, and to one of whom she bore a child. Enraged at this state of affairs, Sheridan again enlisted, and served in the army until the close of the war. He returned home in the summer of 1865, and found that his wife continued her dissolute course.

In his absence, by the death of a relative, she had fallen heir to a farm near Yonkers, and some other property, amounting to about $20,000. The woman professed to be sorry for her past course, and it was agreed between them to move to the farm and to forget the past. In a few months the wife became as bad as before, and Sheridan left her and went West. He returned a few weeks ago and boarded with his sister at No. 404 First avenue, corner of Twenty-fourth street. The children were living with their mother, who had in the meantime sold the farm, and was living in the premises No. 317 West Forty-first street, occupying two rooms, very plainly furnished. Sheridan found that his wife was living with one Michael Powers, a cartman, and to whom she bore another child. This led to quarrels between them whenever Sheridan called, and he says that on more than one occasion Powers had threatened him with violence.

Last evening Sheridan called on an acquaintance named James Healey, proprietor of a saloon at Twenty-sixth street and Ninth avenue, and took tea with him. Just before leaving he borrowed from Healey a five-barreled revolver, without saying for what purpose he wished it. He then went to the residence of his wife, and found her and Powers in the front room of the suite occupied by them. On entering, his wife demanded to know what business he had there, and told him he had better go home; he was not wanted there. Harsh words passed between them, and the woman picked up a missile of some description from behind the stove to throw at him. Powers also rose from his chair, as Sheridan believed with the intention of attacking him. Sheridan at once produced the pistol, aimed at his wife, and fired. The ball entered at the chin and passed out behind the right ear. A second shot entered the right cheek, and passing upward, is supposed to have lodged in the brain. The woman fell backward, and died almost without a struggle.

Powers, who had at first stood almost paralyzed, then seized Sheridan, and after a desperate struggle, disarmed him. The noise of the pistol called to the scene the other inmates of the house. One of them was sent by Powers in quest of a policeman. Patrolman Halliday soon responded to the call and took Sheridan to the West Thirty-fifth Street Police Station, where he was locked up to await the action of the Coroner.

Sheridan is a very intelligent man, and conversed freely about the affair. He said he felt justified in what he had done, and only regretted that he had not also killed Powers, whom he characterized as a low ruffian and bully. The woman was a native of Ireland; aged 31 years. She was married to Sheridan sixteen years ago, when only 15 years of age, and up to the time of his enlisting in 1861, they had lived happily together. Apparently she had squandered the most of the property left her by her relative, as the house in which she was living with Powers is a mean-looking wooden tenement, in a low neighborhood, and their apartments were, as has been stated, meanly furnished. Sheridan and his wife were never divorced. He states that he has on many occasions endeavored to induce her to abandon her evil practices and to live happily with him for the sake of their children, but of late she has repulsed his overtures, as he believed, at the instigation of Powers.

MUSICAL.

English Opera at the Academy.

—*The Marriage of Figaro* was repeated by the Parepa-Rosa Company at the Academy of Music last evening in the presence of an immense crowd. The performance was, in all respects, first-rate, and the utmost enthusiasm was manifested by the audience. Madame Rosa, Miss Hersee and Mrs. Seguin sang the delicious music of their parts with charming grace and spirit, and Mr. Campbell, despite his recent indisposition, acquitted himself handsomely. The chorus was good, as usual, and the orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Carl Rosa, played superbly. We hope the management will conclude to present this opera on Saturday evening. The demand for seats yesterday was much greater than the supply, and many persons who desired to attend were unable to do so. If the opera is repeated there will be another crowded house, and the company will close the brief season in a blaze of glory. This evening Mr. William Castle will have a benefit in *Il Trovatore*. A large attendance is already assured. *Der Freyschutz* will be given to-morrow night, and for Saturday afternoon *Martha* is announced.

The Parlor Concerts.

—We have received the following communication:

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16, 1870.—*Messrs. Editors*:—I cannot forbear public expression of the pleasure derived by me from attendance at the fourth Parlor Concert given in Natatorium Hall on Saturday evening last. Our musical circles cannot be fully informed of the quality of these entertainments, or the ability and energy of the accomplished lady who directs them would soon be rewarded by a larger room for them. Leaving details to musical critics, I would mention as particularly pleasing, the Capriccio of Mendelssohn, as given by the Piano, and the Violoncello solo of Goltermann by Mr. Hennig. The Beethoven Quartette charmed all even more than before; but why not place such a composition, which compels the closest attention, at an early stage in the programme, when the mind is better prepared to follow its delightful intricacies? In fact, two hours and a quarter is too long for *any* concert, especially if either entirely instrumental or vocal; and we would take this opportunity of calling Miss Jackson's attention to the general desire of her audiences for one or two songs in each of the future concerts. Particularly is this important where so many are only *beginners* in the hearing and appreciation of classical music. Mr. Guhlemann played the violin solo of his master David, with even more than his usual delicacy and fine feeling—and while this performance showed him as master of his own power, the whole concert gave ample evidence of his ability to lead, not only a quartette, but an orchestra. P.

The Amphion Club.

On last Saturday evening the Amphion Club, an organization that devotes two evenings of each week to music, gave their first Promenade Concert in the Foyer of the Academy of Music. The concert was well attended, and the well-selected programme was thoroughly enjoyed. Among the members of the Amphion there are some gentlemen of decided merit as vocalists, and the choruses were strong and well sung. "Where would I be" and "The Mill Wheel" were favored with encores. To the latter, sung perfectly by the Junger Männerchor, tolerable justice was done. In that chorus particularly, as well as in Mendelssohn's "Vintage Song," we noticed that there had been a lack of rehearsal by *all* the singers that appeared on the stage. Choruses, to be sung well, ought to be thoroughly rehearsed by every singer, and we feel sure, were the Amphion Club to permit only such members to sing as had attended *each* rehearsal, the concerts would prove, as far as the vocal part of the programmes is concerned, as enjoyable as those given by other singing societies, not, even excepting the Junger Männerchor.

English Amateur Opera.

—Sullivan's pretty operetta, *The Contrabandista*, was presented at the Amateurs' Drawing Room last night, by the company that has appeared upon the same stage several times already this season. The light and pleasing music was given in a very creditable manner by all the participants, the high honors, of course, being carried off by Mad. Josephine Schimpf and Mr. George Bishop. In a performance of this kind, we do not look for anything approaching perfection, and we are ready to pardon any faults of vocalism, or deficiencies in the acting. But the entertainment possessed a great deal of merit, and was a sensible improvement upon those that have preceded it.

Tiedemann's Concert.

Mr. Fred Tiedemann's second concert for the benefit of the German Hospital, will be given this evening at the German Theatre, Franklin and Coates streets. Mr. Tiedemann will be assisted by Mrs. Remington Fairlamb, Mr. Max Tiedemann, Mr. Emil Gastel, Mr. Joseph Jacob, Mr. J. F. Himmelsbach, Mr. L. Brachet, Mr. E. Wolsieffer, and the Harmony Musical Society. A fine programme has been prepared for the occasion.

Miss Faustina Hasse Hodges.

It is the intention of Miss Faustina Hasse Hodges to take up her residence in Philadelphia. Miss Hodges' name is not strange to us—both from the wide-spread influence her distinguished father had gained in the musical world, and also from her own compositions, both vocal and instrumental, which have been some years before the public. Her song of "Dreams," with others less marked, have gained her favorable notice both in English and American Reviews. Miss Hodges has made the Piano-forte and the voice her particular studies, and is most careful in laying a good foundation in instrumental music and in bringing out the voice. Her talent for the organ is inherited, and we could wish she had a good field for work and progress in church music. She is particularly able to teach boys and to instruct a school in the rudiments of sound church music.

—"Sir," said a veteran disciple of Tammany, in a recent grog-shop discussion, "I would have you know that I have voted these twenty-seven years, and always the regular Democratic ticket!" "The h— you have!" was the contemptuous response; "well, I've voted that same ticket twenty-seven times *at one election*." The old fogy knocked under at once.