FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

SKETCHES OF EASTERN TRAVEL.

NO. XIV.

(Communicated of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)

BRINDISI, *Wednesday Afternoon*, May 11th.—We came to anchor in the harbor here about five o'clock this morning. We found on coming ashore that the express train for Naples does not leave till seven in the evening. So we have to spend the day here. This is an old walled town, with antiquated fortifications that are going to decay, because no longer of any value on account of the modern mode of warfare. I expected to find this part of Italy mountainous, or at least hilly. Instead of this it is very flat and level. There is not a hill in sight anywhere. The town is small, poor and uninteresting. Virgil died here, and there is a fine old Corinthian column erected to his memory. Brundisium was celebrated in old times, you remember, as the place where the great generals used to embark and debark in their warlike expeditions to the East. This quiet old town must have witnessed many exciting scenes as Roman proud legions went forth in their work of conquering the world. It is likely to regain something of its former activity in this respect. A company has been formed, with a view of connecting this point with London, direct, by railway, and so leaving Brindisi the port of departure for the East Indies. Its nearness to Alexandria and the Suez Canal gives it a great advantage over Marseilles. The railway connection is now almost completed. The Peninsula and Oriental Company of England are expected to adopt it as their port of transfer in the Mediterranean instead of Marseilles. There is a fine, large, new hotel here in connection with this place. Steamers leave here for Alexandria now every Monday.

I feel very thankful to be landed safely again on the shores of Italy. It is three months, within a few days, since we left. How many of interest we have seen, and what innumerable mercies we have experienced within that time! We expect to travel about all Italy, and be in Naples by nine or ten in the morning. And then, *for letters from home!* How my heart leaps at the thought!

HOTEL DE ROSSIE, NAPLES, *Wednesday Evening*, May 11.—We left Brindisi at seven o'clock last night, by the railway. Our company consisted of five, viz.: Two of our Scotch brethren, the Rev. Mr. Leach, a Congregational brother from Coventry, and myself. We held a council on the question whether we should go as first or second class. The party who are hastening home because their time is out and their funds are running low, argued strongly for the second class. But, as it soon became evident that "the weight of the meeting," as Friends say, was the other way, the opposition was withdrawn, and a unanimous vote was taken in favor of the first class. The prospect of greater comfort for a night journey was the chief consideration that led to this conclusion. We hoped that, being five together, we should be able to secure an entire compartment to ourselves. But alas for the vanity of human hopes! There was no entire compartment to be had. The best the conductor could do for us was to put us in with three ladies. Five and three are eight, and this number, you know, quite fills up one division of a European car. The ladies were a mother, apparently a widow, with her daughter, and a third, whom the daughter addressed as aunt. They were traveling with a courier. I believe they were from America, and, like ourselves, were returning from Palestine. Poor things! I pitied them more than ourselves. They, too, had dreamed of a compartment to themselves. They thought that dream was realized, and had just made themselves comfortable for the night, when five strange gentlemen were thrust in among them. They were too polite to say anything; but the tell-tale *look*, you know, often speaks when the lips are silent. We could only apologize for the intrusion, and try to make the best of it. But we got on pretty comfortably, notwithstanding, and contrived, in a broken way, to do something of sleeping during the night. Just as day was breaking we reached a point among the Apennines where the railway connection is not completed. Here we took carriages for an hour's ride over the mountains. They are running a tunnel under these mountains, which, when completed, will make the route via Brindisi the shortest and most expeditious from London to India. After this short carriage ride we took the train again, and, pursuing our way through a most delightful region, arrived in Naples about ten o'clock, and took quarters in the Hotel De Russie, where we had stopped on our former visit here, three months ago.

Immediately on arriving we sent a messenger to the banker to deliver our letters, while we washed and breakfasted. In a short time he returned with a great parcel, containing five for C. and seven for me!

In regard to Rome, we propose to make a short stay there, but to be very careful not to undertake too much. Again and again, and with these precautions, under God's care, there is no danger.

NAPLES, *Friday Evening*, May 13.—We have had a charming day to-day, in an excursion to Sorrento. It is, you know, the Sanitarium of the ancients, and one of the most interesting localities in this neighborhood. We left after breakfast for an hour's ride on the railway—round the base of Vesuvius to Castellamare, and thence by a six-mile carriage ride to the village of Sorrento. This ride is perfectly charming. The road is just in an edition of the Corniche in miniature; too wild and grand, indeed, but vastly more picturesque and beautiful. It is simply a road cut in the side of one of the mountains that form the eastern boundary of the broad and beautiful bay of Naples. It overhangs the water all the way, sometimes winding in and out among the sinuosities of the mountains. It crosses a number of deep, dark gorges, which are dotted with hamlets and villages and terraced up to their very summits, and have their steep sides all covered with the most luxuriant growth of vines, intermingled with olive and orange trees. Vesuvius was in sight all the day, and the sparkling waters of this unrivaled bay were spread out before us in their peerless beauty to the distant Cape of Minerva. Sorrento lies on a little plain on the side of Mt. St. Angelo. The hotels are ranged along the cliff that overhangs the sea. They have gardens and terraces in front of them, where you can sit by the hour, enjoying the most charming sea views. The house in which Tasso was born is now used as a hotel. This picturesque seaside village is one of the most delightful places imaginable in which to spend a quiet week or two, and enjoy a good rest. I should like very much to have done so, if our time would allow; but we have so much to see, that lingering by the way is quite out of the question. Sorrento is rich in surrounding localities that are full of interest from their historical and classical associations. There are remains of old buildings in several places, said to be the villas of Tiberius, and the famous islands of the Syrens lie off a little distance from the end of the Sorrento promontory. They are supposed at one time to have formed part of the promontory, and to have been separated from it by some of those convulsions of nature which have been so frequent in this region. These islands are three in number. Not only have the Syrens themselves deserted them, but everybody else. They are now uninhabited. The sharpness of their outline, "lends enchantment" to them, as viewed from a distance; but on a nearer approach their rough and forbidding aspect is said to answer exactly to Virgil's description, except that the "multitude of bones" are no longer seen bleaching on the shore. The great staple of Sorrento is the beautiful Mosaic woodwork, for the manufacture of which it is so justly celebrated. We visited one of the factories to see the *modus operandi* of its preparation, and also some of the stores, to get a few specimens, as mementoes of our visit. While we were taking lunch in the dining-room of the hotel, who should come in but Mr. Morris, who has charge of the American Chapel at Rome. It was pleasant to see a familiar face from home. And we were glad of the opportunity of getting some reliable information in reference to the sanitary condition of Rome. Reassured as that is to perfectly safe to go there, this there is no fever there now, and has been none since March. I mention this to relieve anxiety at home about our visit. But we shall not relax our carefulness on account of this statement.

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On reaching the top, we found the mountain steaming all round us with jets of steam issuing forth at any time. At one small opening from which the steam was issuing our guide thrust in a stick with a paper on the end of it. In instantly it burst into a flame. On stooping down towards this opening, we could see the fire within roaring like the waves of the sea. From the edge of the crater the sight presented is one of the most fearful and awe-inspiring that our earth can offer. The crater is like a huge funnel, about a third of a mile in diameter. The sides of this funnel go sloping down, at all round, to the depth, apparently, of ten or fifteen hundred feet, to its dark and horrible-looking bottom from which the smoke, Thick columns of steam and smoke are rising from it unceasingly. What imagination can conceive the fearful scenes presented and the tremendous agencies at work beneath! It seems, indeed, like the entrance to the bottomless pit. The sides of the crater are covered all over with a coating of sulphur, in varying shades of yellow, red, blue and green, which give it a very strange and peculiar appearance. We amused ourselves by rolling great stones over the edge of the crater, and watching them with great interest, as they went leaping and bounding in their downward way to the tremendous gulf, in which they disappeared. We took our lunch under the lee of the crater, where we found a man with some eggs, which he boiled in the steam that issued from an opening, and sold for half a franc each.

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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

WILLIAM HALE, Archdeacon of London, died yesterday.

THE CANAL through the Isthmus of Corinth is to be commenced at once.

AN AMERICAN has offered to buy the residence of the late Charley Dickens.

THE Virginia Legislature has agreed to adjourn from July 11 to October 1.

There is a strike of the journeymen bakers in Paris, and bread in consequence is advancing in price.

It is reported that the President has offered the English mission to ex-Senator Morgan, of New York.

REV. DR. AKEN, late of Princeton College, was yesterday inducted into the office of Librarian of the Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE Senate yesterday confirmed Byron G. Daniels as Assessor of Internal Revenue for the District of New Mexico.

CAPT. J. D. ROBINSON, U. S. N., who commanded the Pensacola on the engagement with Mobile Bay, died at San Francisco on Monday. His remains will be sent to New York.

EARL GRANVILLE, it is again stated, will succeed the late Lord Clarendon as Minister of Foreign Affairs. His successor in the Colonial Office will probably be the Hon. Chichester Fortescue.

The Atlantics and Mutuals played a game of base ball, for the championship, yesterday. The Atlantics won the game by 31 to 4.

In executive session of the Senate, yesterday, the friends of the San Domingo Treaty failed to get it taken up for consideration, and so action to resume legislative business prevailed. There is now little hope of its ratification.

Twenty-two cadets left the West Point Academy was concluded yesterday. Forty-eight out of the number originally failed to pass and will be sent home. The examination is said to have been the most rigid ever held.

A DISPATCH from Constantinople received in Pittsburgh, yesterday, which caused a loss of $500,000, to the firm of Rea & Co., the Eclipse Refinery being struck by lightning during a thunder storm in the afternoon. One man was burned to death, and another was injured.

The President, yesterday, signed the bill declaring the bridge across the Philadelphia and Camden a post route; relating to the Southern Pacific Railroad; for the erection of a building of condemned cannon for soldiers' monuments; and declaring December 25th, July 4th, and Thanksgiving Day holidays in the District of Columbia.

At Albany, yesterday, the case of John McCastle, against Wells, Fargo & Co., to compel the trustees to account for transferring the property of Henry Ward Beecher's Pioneer Express, came up before a special term, on a motion to allow the plaintiff to be present at once and have a separate trial against those of defendants that had been served with writs. The motion was denied, with costs.

The low-beat Telegraph and steamer Drew collided on the Hudson river Rhinebeck, at about 1 o'clock, yesterday morning. The Telegraph's bulkheads burst, and she was sunk almost immediately. There was a crew of ten men on the tow-boat, and four of them, including the engineer, were drowned. The pilot escaped. The engineer was badly scalded by the bursting of the low-boat's boilers. The rest of the crew are supposed to have been saved by canal boats in tow of the Telegraph.

DELEGATES from Ohio and Columbia have arrived at Havana, and have received from the Dominion Government the terms of admission to the Dominion of Canada. Canada is to assume the debts of British Columbia, to construct a railway from the Pacific to Canada, to fortnightly communication, by British steamers, between Victoria and San Francisco; to guarantee the construction of a railroad across the Continent, etc. British Columbia is to have six Representatives in the Canadian House of Commons, and to come under the Dominion tariff.

MAIL advices from Central and South America were received by steamers Henry Chauncey and Alaska, at New York, yesterday. The fire at Panama on June 15th caused a loss of $100,000. The fire at Lima, on the 12th, which destroyed the Custom House, Post Office, and other buildings, and caused a loss of $500,000, was almost wholly in British companies. May 26, there were several earthquake shocks felt at Caracas, in Venezuela, no less than five armed candidates are struggling for the Presidency of the Government. Mr. A. Curtis La Manse had arrived at Bogota, and presented his memorial for a British company, for the construction of an inter-oceanic canal. The Darien expedition was yesterday in Cali, and expected to leave the height at the end of the levels to be run. Mr. Wm. Lidstone, Hitchcock, Roberts & Co., had discovered gold in the streams on the Pacific slope.

Associated Press Blunders.

The New York Journal of Commerce, which was too mean to mention the fact that a message from the American Press Association announcing the death of Mr. Richardson was read in the House of Representatives on Tuesday, is bound to make up for its omission by blunders. The following circular letter is leading mercantile houses in this city explains itself:

"NO. 146 LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, 5th May, 1870.—We beg to call your attention to a paragraph in the Journal of Commerce, of this date, which appeared in the telegraphic news from England, as follows:

"COMMERCIAL THREAD.

"LONDON, March 23, 1870.—The affairs of Brown & Bowden, of Cardiff, will be arranged probably without bankruptcy."

There being no such firm in Cardiff as Brown & Bowden, we at first thought this a slip in England of this name except ourselves, we felt it necessary to trace the author of the telegram, and discovered it emanated from the agent of the Associated Press, who sought to explain that it was the firm of Brown & Bowden, founded the name of Brown & Bowden with that of John Bowden & Co., corn merchants of Cardiff, whose difficulties he believed to have been reported in one of the papers.

Although we at once publicly and globally telegraphed to New York correcting his former telegram, and published it in the New York *Herald*, dated April 12th, as follows:

"It is unjust to state that firm of Brown & Cardiff, on the 24th of March, reported in these dispatches, had no reference to Brown, Bowden & Co., of Cardiff, and that the name was borrowed from the similarity of the names."

Yet we have received no sufficient explanation of such an unfounded statement, and therefore have considered it proper to put the matter, showing that through the carelessness of the agent of the press the name of our firm, and business, might have been taken by many of our friends for our firm mentioned instead of the name of the firm to whom the rumor really referred.

We regret, in common with other houses here, having been thus misrepresented in telegraphic news sent from this country to America should often be so carelessly transmitted, and the injury done to persons is not more properly represented in this city.

We are, yours faithfully,

DAVID BROWN & BOWDEN.

—Gen. Frank P. Blair is accused of a tendency towards journalism.

—New Haven has gone into mourning because it can't see the drama in *Paramie*, a company of artists busted on the financial rock the first night, before the curtain went up.

LUMBER.

MAULE, BROTHER & CO.,
2500 South Street.

1870. PATTERN MAKERS. 1870.
PATTERN MAKERS.
CHOICE SELECTION
MICHIGAN PINE PINE
VIRGINIA FLOORING.
VIRGINIA FLOORING.
ASH FLOORING.
WALNUT FLOORING.

1870. FLORIDA FLOORING. 1870.
FLORIDA FLOORING.
VIRGINIA FLOORING.
VIRGINIA FLOORING.
ASH FLOORING.
WALNUT FLOORING.

1870. FLORIDA STEP BOARDS. 1870.
FLORIDA STEP BOARDS.
RAIL PLANK.
RAIL PLANK.

1870. WALNUT BOARDS. 1870.
WALNUT BOARDS.
WALNUT BOARDS.
WALNUT BOARDS.
ASSORTED.

1870. CARPENTERS, 1870.
BUILDERS, &c.

1870. UNDERTAKERS' 1870.
LUMBER.
UNDERTAKERS' STOCKS.
RED CEDAR.
WALNUT AND PINE.

1870. SEASONED POPLAR. 1870.
SEASONED CHERRY
ASH
WHITE OAK PLANK AND BOARDS.

1870. CAROLINA SCANTLING. 1870.
CAROLINA R. T. SILLS.
CAROLINA SCANTLING.

1870. SPRUCE AND HEMLOCK 1870.
SPRUCE AND HEMLOCK.
HEMLOCK JOISTS.
FOR SALE LOW.

1870. CEDAR SHINGLES. 1870.
CEDAR SHINGLES.
CEDAR SHINGLES.
LATH, PICKETS, &c.
FOR SALE LOW.

1870. PINE AND CYPRESS LATH. 1870.
PLASTERING LATH.
FOR SALE LOW.

MAULE BROTHER & CO.,
2500 South Street.

YELLOW PINE LUMBER.—ORDERS for cargoes of above description lumber are solicited at short notice, promptly subject to inspection and for sale by MAULE BROTHER & CO.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c.

SHERRY WINE.—A VERY SUPERIOR Sherry, recommended to Family use, for sale by JOHN C. CRESSON, 1 East Cedar Street, Grocery, No. 1 South Second Street.

CLARETS.—EXTRA QUALITY TABLE Claret, at 25c. per bottle, for sale by the proprietor of recent importation—in store and for sale at CRESSON'S East End Grocery, No. 1 South Second Street, below Chestnut.

CALIFORNIA SALMON.—FRESH SALMON, in 1 pound cans, received this day and for sale at CRESSON'S East End Grocery, No. 1 South Second Street, below Chestnut.

SEA MOSS FARINE.—A NEW ARTICLE of food, for invalids and children, received this day and for sale at CRESSON'S East End Grocery, No. 1 South Second Street, below Chestnut.

MUTTON HAMS.—A VERY CHOICE article of smoked mutton hams, received this day and for sale at CRESSON'S East End Grocery, No. 1 South Second Street, below Chestnut.

JUST RECEIVED AND IN STORE 1,000 cases of Champagne, Sparkling Hock and Sparkling Moselle, Brandies, Port, Madeira, Sherry, Jamaica and Santa Cruz Rums, Holland Gin, Ale and Porter.

Also, 1,000 cases of the following Wines, viz.: Sauterne, Hock, Moselle, Sherry, Port, Madeira, Claret, Cordials, Brandies, Rums, Gins, Ale and Porter, for sale by the case or gallon, at the Wine and Liquor Store of GEO. A. VOGELSON, Nos. 1 and 3 Walnut street, and Second street, below Walnut.

JOHN S. CLARK'S CELEBRATED PURE TONIC Ale for Invalids, bottled to order.

The subscriber is now furnished with his full Winter supply of the celebrated Pure Tonic Ale, which he will deliver in Bottles, and put up in Cases, for Families, at the lowest cash prices. It is recommended by the medical faculty as a pure article, prepared from the best materials, and put up in the most perfect manner, for the use of invalids. Orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to.

JOHN S. CLARK,
Brewery, S. W. cor. Broad and Lombard sts.
d6t below Third and Walnut streets.

WHITE CASTILE SOAP—"CONTL." 100 boxes now landing from bark Lorenzo, from Leghorn, for sale by

ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO., Importers,
N. E. cor. Fourth and Race streets.

OLIVE OIL.—"CALLEJO" BRAND.—Nine Oil of Almonds, essential and sweet, Aloes, Castor in bbls., Cinchona Flavor, Cloves, Cod Liver, Hyoscamus, Tarsaparilla, &c., just received in store, per recent importations, and for sale by

ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO., Importing Druggists,
N. E. corner Fourth and Race streets.

GRADUATED MEASURES.—ENGLISH and German Graduated Measures, Glass and Wooden Mortars, just received from London and for sale by

ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO.,
N. E. cor. Fourth and Race streets.

DRUGGISTS WILL FIND A LARGE Stock of Allen's Medicinal Extracts and Oil Almonds, viz.: Gentian, Colocynth, Hyoscamus, Jalapin, Quassia Wedgwood Mortars, Spatulas, just landed from bark Lorenzo, for sale by ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO., Wholesale Druggists, N. E. corner Fourth and Race streets.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.—GRADUATED Measures, Glass and Wooden Mortars, Spatulas, Wedgwood Mortars, Rubber Gallipots, Syringes, Trusses, Hard and Soft Sponges, Chamois