Evening Bulletin.

PHILADELPHIA

VOLUME XXIV.—NO. 98. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1870. PRICE THREE CENTS.

WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS for Parties, &c. New styles. MASON & CO., 907 Chestnut street. do3tfmw tf§

FIXED EARTH CLOSETS ON ANY floor, in or out of doors, and PORTABLE EARTH COMMODES, for use in bed-chambers and elsewhere. Are absolutely free from offence. Earth Closet Company's office and salesroom at WM. G. RHOADS', No. 1221 Market street. ap29-tf§

MARRIED.

TYNDALE—MATHIEU.—On Monday, August 1st, by the Rev. C. P. Krauth, Mr. W. C. Tyndale, of Baltimore, to Sallie A., daughter of Emil Mathieu. No cards.

DIED.

COOPER.—On the 31st ultimo, at the residence of his daughter, 1031 Mount Vernon street, Francis Cooper, Sr. The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to meet the funeral, at St. John's Church, this (Wednesday) afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Interment in Cathedral Cemetery.

DEMME.—On the morning of the 1st inst, Catharine Tuels, infant daughter of Dr. Theodore A. and Emma Demme.

IUNGERICH.—This morning, at Avon, Livingston county, N. Y., John Hazlehurst, son of Edward C. and the late Annie D. Iungerich.

STEMAN.—Suddenly, on the 2d inst., at his late residence, 1929 Chmac street, Peter Steman.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, on Saturday morning, 6th inst., at 10 o'clock, without further notice. To proceed to Glenwood Cemetery.

WILSON.—On the 25th ult., near Richmond, Indiana, David Wilson, formerly of Delaware, in the 82d year of his age.

400 ARCH STREET. 400
1870. EYRE & LANDELL, 1870.
DEPARTMENT OF MEN'S WEAR.
CANVAS DRILLS. PADDED DRILLS. SCOTCH CHEVIOTS. CASSIMERE FOR SUITS. COBDUROYS AND TOWELS.

PURE COD LIVER OIL, CITRATE Magnesia.—JOHN C. BAKER & Co., 718 Market st.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SUMMER STOCK

KEPT FULL AND COMPLETE

AT

JOHN

WANAMAKER'S,

818 and 820 Chestnut

St.

GRAND CARNIVAL

AND

BAL MASQUE,

TO BE GIVEN AT THE

SEA VIEW EXCURSION HOUSE,

ATLANTIC CITY,

On Wednesday Evening, August 3, 1870.

THE GRAND BALL ROOM

On this occasion will be exquisitely decorated with

Floral Adornments,

WHILE

Pictorial Designs and Ornate Novelties

will enhance the splendor of the scene and gratify the most exacting taste.

Cards of Admission (including Railroad fare to and from Atlantic City).....$5 00

For sale at VINE STREET FERRY TICKET OFFICE. jy30 4trp§

THE MOST POPULAR BOOK OF the day is "THE INNOCENTS ABROAD," by Mark Twain. It is sold only by subscription. D. ASHMEAD, Agent, No. 724 Chestnut street, has it. jy28-th s m w-4trp§

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

DIVIDEND NOTICES.

DIVIDEND.—McCLINTOCKVILLE PETROLEUM COMPANY, No. 427 Walnut street.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2d, 1870.

The regular Quarterly Dividend of Three Per Cent. on the reduced capital, free from State tax, was declared; also, an extra dividend of Seven Per Cent., being surplus earnings, both payable at the office of the Company on and after MONDAY, the 15th inst.

Transfer Books to close on the 6th inst., and reopen on the 15th inst. GEO. W. ALTEMUS,
au3 6 13 3t-rp§ Secretary and Treasurer.

EXCURSIONS.

CAMP MEETING AT OCEAN GROVE, NEAR LONG BRANCH.

Trains leave Philadelphia, Walnut Street Wharf, via Camden and Burlington Co., and New Jersey Railroads, At 7.00 A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS, including Stage from Long Branch to Ocean Grove and return, $6 25 for ROUND TRIP.

Tickets can be procured at Office, 828 Chestnut street, or at Walnut street Wharf before departure of trains.

W. H. GATZMER, Agent.
PHILADELPHIA, July 23, 1870. jy29-6t§

MISCELLANEOUS.

TREGO'S TEABERRY TOOTHWASH—It is the most pleasant, cheapest and best dentifrice extant. Warranted free from injurious ingredients.

It Preserves and Whitens the Teeth!
Invigorates and Soothes the Gums!
Purifies and Perfumes the Breath!
Prevents Accumulation of Tartar!
Cleanses and Purifies Artificial Teeth!
Is a Superior Article for Children!

Sold by all Druggists,
A. M. WILSON, Proprietor
mh1 1y rp§ Ninth and Filbert streets, Philadelp

HEADQUARTERS FOR EXTRACTING TEETH WITH FRESH NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

"ABSOLUTELY NO PAIN."

Dr. F. R. THOMAS, formerly operator at the Colton Dental Rooms, devotes his entire practice to the painless extraction of teeth. Office, 911 Walnut st. mh5,1yrp§

1870. GET YOUR HAIR CUT AT Kopp's Saloon, by first class hair-cutters. Hair and whiskers dyed. Shave and bath 25 cents. Ladies' and Children's hair cut. Razors set in order. Open Sunday morning. No. 125 Exchange Place.
H" G. C. KOPP.

THE COG-WHEEL CLOTHES Wringer will last longer (we have tested this fact) and wring equal to any other we have seen, and we have reduced the price of the $9 wringer to $7 50 each. For sale, with those not thus geared, by TRUMAN & SHAW, No. 835 (Eight Thirty-five) Market street, below Ninth.

COPPER, BRASS, IRON AND GALvanized Wire and Wire Cords, for hanging pictures or looking-glasses, for sale by TRUMAN & SHAW, No. 835 (Eight Thirty-five) Market street, below Ninth.

COPPER SOLDERING-IRONS AND Solder. Housekeepers will find them useful for closing or opening canned fruits, &c., or repairing of leaks. For sale by TRUMAN & SHAW, No. 835 (Eight Thirty-five) Market street, below Ninth.

INK TURPENTINE.—27 BARRELS INK Makers' Turpentine, landing from steamer Mary Sanford. For sale by EDW. H. ROWLEY, 16 South Front street. au3tf

PALE SEAL OIL—1,200 GALLONS Pale Seal Oil, landing from schooner G. S. Adams, for sale by EDWARD H. ROWLEY, 16 South Front street. au3-tf

WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT Rings of solid 18 karat fine Gold—a specialty; a full assortment of sizes, and no charge for engraving names, &c. FARR & BROTHER, Makers,
my24 rp tf 824 Chestnut street, below Fourth

FOR TRAVELERS.—NEAT, SMALL ALARMS; will awaken at any hour.
FARR & BROTHER, Importers,
je27-tfrp 824 Chestnut street, below 4th

GENERAL WAR NOTES.

The Bridge at Kehl.

The bridge at Kehl, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, no longer affords the amusing spectacle it formerly presented. The sentinels who mounted guard at each end of it are no longer in their places. It was curious to watch them pacing up and down their own share of the bridge. A line traced across showed the precise spot which neither might pass; and so the two marched along—the one with the vivacity of the Frenchman, the other with the placidity and phlegm which belongs to the German. The sentinels often met in the middle of the bridge; the Frenchman looked at the Prussian and the Prussian looked at the Frenchman, and each, without saying a word, retraced his steps. Indeed, there is no example of these slaves to discipline having ever offered each other a pinch of snuff. One evening last year, says a French paper, the Prussian sentinel was suddenly heard calling, "To arms!" The frightened bystanders ran up and found that the French sentinel had accidentally placed his foot beyond the line of demarcation, and thus invaded Prussian territory!

Counsel to Victoria.

"The *Times*," remarks the *Spectator*, of July 23, "addresses a serious remonstrance to the Queen for going to Osborne at such a time, when Ministers are overworked, the weather frightful to travel in, and events of the last importance occurring every hour. Supposing circumstances to demand the despatch of a fleet to Antwerp, the Premier must lose a day, travel 220 miles, and exhaust himself with fatigue in order to obtain the needful authorization. Even when Europe is not at war, the interruption of business is extremely grave. The remonstrance is perfectly just, but of what use is it? The experience of years has proved that Queen Victoria will perform any duty, undergo any sacrifice, bear any trouble for her people, except the duty, the sacrifice and the trouble involved in residing where all Ministers, all members and all other great officials are compelled to reside. There is no remedy, except to endure in patience a practice utterly inconsistent with the whole tenor of Her Majesty's career."

English Sympathy.

"We may," says the London *Times* of July 22, "lay down a general principle—that, taking the war as a fact, and looking to the future rather than the past, it will be wise for Parliament at least to keep itself free from any appearance of taking a side. It may be impossible for individuals to refrain from sympathy with one combatant or the other. The British Parliament represents at least as many sympathies as it does races and creeds. One may desire the success of our gallant allies of the Crimea, and be glad to see the arrogance of Berlin humbled. Another may look upon Imperialism as the curse of Europe, and hope that its hour is come. But so far as men of position, who either are or may be Ministers commit themselves to partisanship, so far will the influence of England be weakened when the time for its exercise comes. A nation which has offered mediation, and which, therefore, professes the character of a peacemaker, ought, from regard to its own pretensions, to maintain a demeanor of impartiality, and the statesmen on either side of the two Houses are the representatives of England in this important matter."

The Interview at Ems.

The *Morning Post* is "assured, on the authority of a letter from Ems, from a person on whose information it implicitly relies, that the scene between the King and M. Benedetti, which the public have generally believed in, on the faith of some newspaper correspondents, did not occur, and adds: "The French Ambassador never addressed the King, and His Majesty never requested his aid-de-camp to tell the French Ambassador that he would hold no further communication with him. The statement of King William, published yesterday, refers to the one and only interview which ever took place on the promenade at Ems. It was on the 13th the King, in the Kursaal Gardens, spoke to M. Benedetti, and handed the Cologne *Gazette* to him with the news of the step taken by Prince Anton. Subsequently, at a latter date, the French Ambassador pressed for an audience, upon which the King sent Prince Radzivill to decline it. When M. Benedetti left, the King, accidentally meeting him on his road to the station, saluted him courteously, and the personal relations between the Monarch and the French representative were never otherwise than excellent. The story of the outrage offered to the King, and the snub to the Ambassador, may therefore be relegated to the list of the ingenious compiler of "the history of facts that never took place."

General Changarnier.

Many of the Paris papers having stated that General Changarnier had tendered his services during the pending war, and that a command was to be intrusted to him, that gallant General has sent the following letter to the principal journals: "Many papers have announced that General Changarnier had solicited the honor of serving in the war about to commence. They were rightly informed. I have besought and entreated Marshal Leboeuf, the Minister of War, to give me a command, Although received by the Minister with demonstrations of the warmest sympathy, my request has definitively been rejected. It is to me a deep sorrow, which I must endure in my country home. But our valiant army has so many able and experienced chiefs, that the absence of an old patriot will not be felt by it. Our soldiers, our dear old soldiers, will be everywhere victorious."

Explosive Bullets.

[Correspondence of the Siecle, from Metz, July 19.]

There is considerable talk here about the explosive bullets of the Badish troops. You know that Baden refused to sign the agreement by which England, France, Prussia and Russia bound themselves not to use these terrible instruments of destruction. Prussia has played her game with her usual perfidy; she signed the agreement, it is true, but she ordered her vassal, Baden, to keep clear of it, so that, the Badish troops marching with her, she will be able, despite her signature, to make use of the 40,000,000 of explosive balls accumulated at Rastadt, thanks to the diligence of that little Grand Duke who keeps in motion the *roulette* of M. Dupresoir. Rest assured that the French Government is not ignorant of this little matter, and will take its proper precautions. To the Prussian explosion will be opposed the French explosion, and that will demonstrate again the value to be placed on agreements signed in time of peace. Prussia's conduct is indefensible. Up to this time the first principle of war consisted in reducing the enemy to an incapability of action. Projectiles wounded oftener than they killed, and the object was attained. But with the explosive bullets, no more wounded. Every man hit is killed. Prussia has committed the crime of high treason against humanity. She should be outlawed by all civilized nations.

Napoleon as a Cavalier.

A letter from Metz to the *Tribune*, dated July 19th, says:

There is a report that the Emperor is coming here to-night. I may as well tell the readers of the *Tribune* one for all that the talk about Napoleon commanding his armies in person is mere bunkum, or, as the French would say, *de la blague*. His Majesty is strictly ordered by his doctors to abstain from mounting a horse. Only a month ago he really fell from his charger from pain, and upon reaching the ground, had a most alarming fainting-fit, which lasted for more than twenty minutes. How is a man in this state of health to sit, like Wellington at Waterloo, for twelve hours without ever getting out of the saddle; or, like Napoleon's own rival in the coming campaign—William of Prussia—from three in the morning till five in the afternoon? It is said that Eugenie has had a wonderfully light and strong carriage made for her husband's use; but, even if this be true, how is he to get across ditches or down sharp slopes in order to reach the points of the field from which a general view of the fight may be best obtainable? No, it is no secret in France, and the first officer you meet will laugh if you ask whether the Emperor is a good leader. "He cannot ride now," they say, "and as for his abilities as a Commander-in-Chief, *demandez à MacMahon*." This means that at Magenta, during the Italian campaign of '59, Napoleon rode in the wrong direction, and narrowly escaped falling into the hands of the Austrians, being only rescued by a brilliant charge of cavalry, headed by General MacMahon, who is now on his way back from Algeria to take command of a *corps d'armée*.

IRISH SYMPATHY FOR FRANCE.

"God Protect France!"—"God Save Ireland!"

[From the Dublin Irishman.]

Ireland differed from England in opinion—Ireland refused to accept English denunciations of France—Ireland made a manifest and splendid demonstration of its cordial sympathy with France when France was thus denounced. Twenty thousand people, on a sudden, poured into the streets of Dublin—twenty bands played alternately the national airs of France and Ireland. The tricolor of France was raised in fraternal union with the tricolor of Ireland, amid the cheers of the vast and enthusiastic multitudes which filled the noble street where the Consul of France resides. The police agents of England attempted to tear it down, and did tear the French colors; but Irish arms upheld the banner on the portal of the French Consulate, and there maintained its rended remnants in despite of the officials. Loud cheers for France and Ireland resounded throughout the Dublin streets, while Prussia and her English allies were alike condemned.

"*Dieu protege la France!*" and "*Que Dieu sure l'Irlande!*"—these cries were received with acclamations loud and long; "*A bas la Prusse et l'Angleterre!*" resounded also amid a tempest of hisses.

Napoleon III. has helped to exile every crowned Bourbon, whether found in France, Spain or Italy.

Waterloo was the work of Russia, Austria, Prussia and England.

What has been his revenge on Russia?
The Crimea.
What has been his revenge on Austria?
Solferino and Magenta.
What is his revenge on Prussia?
Behold it, to-day—on the Rhine.

To-day, England is unharmed—but unharmed alone, of all the series. Yesterday, indeed, Prussia was beside her, unassailed—to-morrow shall it be that England ranks with Prussia, as having been assailed? If, indeed, Napoleon III. regards himself as the heir of Napoleon the First's wrongs as well as rights, England will not be set apart from the allies who dethroned him; for England commanded at Waterloo, and England was his jailer at St. Helena.

NAPOLEON IN LONDON.

A Reminiscence of the Emperor's "Loafing Days."

A writer in the Louisville *Commercial* relates the following bit of narrative:

"In 1848 Europe was convulsed with internal dissensions and revolutions. The Bourbon power was trembling in France, and the nephew of his uncle was loafing in London, haunting localities where he met men and women of unquestionably bad character. He watched, undoubtedly, with considerable interest, the progress of the Chartist party in London, day by day growing more bold and troublesome. Perhaps in his dream of royal honors he foresaw that an experience of mobs and riots might be advantageous to him in that future of which he never despaired. Hence he wandered about, an observer of the element which, in 1848, was occasioning the English government no little uneasiness and trouble. When the Chartist party mustered in that year, and announced their intention of marching to Hyde Park fifty thousand strong, rumors of violence and riot stirred the heart of the great city.

"The Bank of England, to which every Englishman looked with solemn awe and respect, was to be attacked and pillaged—the law was to be trampled under foot, if the demands of the party were not considered.

"When that day came London surged and heaved, and the tory loyalists mustered to he defence of law and order in great numbers, and became, for the time being, sworn officers to preserve the peace.

"An old gentleman, now an assistant assessor of internal revenue in this city, was then the head teacher of a parochial school in the hamlet of Ratcliffe Stepney, in the eastern part of London. His school, with others, was dismissed for the day, and a magistrate swore in the teachers, and every man in the neighborhood who would volunteer, as special constables, to assist in preserving law and order. Scores of volunteers were mustered and ordered to rendezvous in the school building of our old friend, who was directed to assume command of the specials. Among the men under him that day was one Louis Napoleon, then a reputed lounger or loafer about London, now the Emperor of France. He was well known at the time, and by his dignified bearing attracted the attention of his fellow-specials, who were not acquainted with his person. His dreams of future greatness were so unreal that few regarded him more than the dissolute, rather worthless nephew of the great Bonaparte.

"Fortunately the services of the specials under command of our old friend were not required that day, and at six o'clock, when all possible danger had passed, the trustees ordered a lunch of bread and cheese and porter for the whole command. Napoleon, with the rest, enjoyed the lunch, and was shortly after at liberty to leave the neighborhood."

EVACUATION OF ROME.

Cardinal Antonelli Bids the French Depart in Peace.

The Roman correspondent of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* says that the French ambassador, M. de Banneville, has handed to Cardinal Antonelli a note from his government relative to the occupation of Civita Vecchia by French troops. In this note the French government states that it has been urgently requested by Italy and other Powers to put an end to the French occupation of Rome, and that before giving a definite answer to those demands the Duke de Gramont thinks it necessary first to consult the Holy See, as the most interested party, on the subject. He therefore invites Cardinal Antonelli openly to state whether there is any ground for fearing attacks on the integrity of the Papal territories in the event of a withdrawal of the French troops, in order that France may be enabled to take an accurate view of the situation, and regulate her policy in pending questions accordingly. To this Cardinal Antonelli replied that complete peace now reigns in all parts of the Papal States, and that the Papal Government has a force at its disposal which is more than sufficient, both to prevent any disturbance of public peace in the interior of the country, and to repel all attempts at Garibaldian and Mazzinian invasions from without. The Cardinal concludes by observing that although, if the Papal territory were attacked either by regular troops or by volunteers, directly or indirectly supported by the Italian government, they could easily be disposed of by the Papal militia, such a campaign could not fail to disturb the public peace, and thereby endanger the object of the French occupation. The Cardinal hopes that no such event will occur, even if France were to withdraw her troops, and that no serious danger to the peace of the Papal States and the security of the Holy Father is to be apprehended.

CHARLES DICKENS.

Will of the Great Novelist.

The will of Charles Dickens is published in full in the London papers. It is described as having been written in blue ink on a sheet of ordinary letter paper. The main body of the text was evidently copied from the careful draft of a competent legal man. A provision of the interest on eight thousand pounds for life is made for Mrs. Dickens. To Miss Hogarth he gives eight thousand pounds and all his personal jewelry except his watch ("the gold repeater presented to me at Coventry"), which, with "the chains and seals and all appendages," he bequeaths to John Forster, who is also the legatee of such of the manuscripts of his published works as remained in his possession at the time of his death. To his eldest son Charles he bequeaths his library of printed books and all his engravings and prints. For the other legacies, "Miss Ellen Lawless Ternan, late of Houghton place, Ampthill Square, in the county of Middlesex," receives one thousand pounds, and all the servants who have been in the family for one year have nineteen guineas each. In a codicil the property in *All the Year Round* is given to "Charles Dickens, the younger," a designation of his son which would seem to imply that he desired this gentleman to assume such a title, rather than "Charles Dickens, Jr.," in like manner with the younger Colman.

After having fully expressed his intentions in legal technicalities, Mr. Dickens concludes his last will and testament as follows:

"And lastly, as I have now set down the form of words which my legal advisers assure me are necessary to the plain objects of this my will, I solemnly enjoin my dear children always to remember how much they owe to the said Georgiana Hogarth, and never to be wanting in a grateful and affectionate attachment to her, for they know well that she has been through all the stages of their growth and progress their ever useful, self-denying and devoted friend. And I desire here simply to record the fact that my wife since our separation by consent has been in the receipt from me of an annual income of six hundred pounds; while all the great charges of a numerous and expensive family have devolved wholly upon myself. I emphatically direct that I be buried in an inexpensive, unostentatious and strictly private manner, that no public announcement be made of the time or place of my burial, that at the utmost not more than three plain mourning coaches be employed, and that those who attend my funeral wear no scarf, cloak, black bow, long hat-band, or other such revolting absurdity. I direct that my name be inscribed in plain English letters on my tomb without the addition of 'Mr.' or 'Esquire.' I conjure my friends on no account to make me the subject of any monument, memorial, or testimonial whatever. I rest my claims to the remembrance of my country upon my published works, and to the remembrance of my friends upon their experience of me; in addition thereto I commit my soul to the mercy of God through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and I exhort my dear children humbly to try and guide themselves by the teaching of the New Testament in its broad spirit, and to put no faith in any man's narrow construction of its letter here or there. In witness whereof I, the said Charles Dickens, the testator, have to this my last will and testament set my hand this twelfth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.

"CHARLES DICKENS."

PREVOST-PARADOL.

What the London "Times" Says.

An editorial article in the London *Times* on the suicide of M. Prevost-Paradol has this final paragraph:

"We have spoken of M. Paradol as he was—a prominent power in the politics and literature of France; but we cannot deny ourselves the privilege of recording our more personal relations with him. We may so far depart from the custom which happily distinguishes English journalism as to acknowledge that the powerful criticisms on French politics from 'a Parisian correspondent,' which appeared at weekly intervals in our columns until a few months since, were contributed by M. Paradol. It is not for us to dilate on the merits of style and the force of thought which adorned essays still fresh in the memories of our readers. They showed his singular mastery of our language, and that knowledge of our institutions which enabled him to illustrate his judgments on the affairs of his own country by references to ourselves. His gifts and graces, his natural energy and his acquired treasures of knowledge and thought are now lost, and lost under circumstances that must ever perplex and sadden us. Suddenly, in the full plentitude of his powers, when yet at the threshold of life, having barely accomplished forty years, he has taken himself away from us. We cannot but mourn such a catastrophe, whatever judgment we may be compelled to pass on the act that produced it—if, indeed, M. Paradol were master of his reason at the moment when he terminated his earthly existence."

COTTON AND THE WAR.

Effect of the Contest Upon the Staple.

The Macon (Ga.) *Daily Journal* says:

This is a question which is now agitating thousands, says the St. Louis *Democrat*. We claim no infallibility of prophecy, yet we feel strongly impressed with the conviction that the question should be answered in the affirmative. Of course no account is to be taken of the first perturbations in markets, which become apparent at the outbreak of a gigantic war. These are more or less the result of panicky feelings, often purposely intensified by market manipulators, and give no indication of what the permanent state of the market may be. Now, as far as regards the status of cotton during the war we reason that the demand for fabrics will be fully as great throughout the civilized world as if the world enjoyed peace. Our own experience has shown that war times are periods of waste, and we presume the same improvidence will attend the operations of the contending armies of Europe. We expect, therefore, an augmented demand, and an increase in the price of cotton rather than a closing of the factories and a serious decline, as many seem to fear. This country will be a neutral, and run every loom, lathe, forge and furnace she possesses to the fullest capacity, if the war is of even six months duration, and the prospects are that it will be of much greater length. Should all Germany, Russia, Austria and Italy, Denmark and France, be drawn into the war, millions of men will be engaged in destroying fabrics as well as lives, very rapidly. These fabrics must be replaced promptly. Soldiering is destructive to clothes, as all soldiers well know, and the raiment thus worn out must be manufactured somewhere. England will do a large part of this manufacturing, and will demand increased quantities of cotton to do it with. We shall also do a large share of it, and our home consumption will be much larger than it has been since the war. In short, we cannot see any reason for supposing that cotton will decline while other products will advance.

Commenting upon this, the Charleston *Courier* says:

The fact that it *has declined* is the best evidence against the views of the *Journal*. We have no doubt its production will be stimulated, but in so much as the price is concerned, it must fall, and certainly will not rise while the war lasts.

THE LOS ANGELES STAGE ROBBERS.

Their Arrival in San Francisco in Charge of Detectives.

[From the San Francisco Alta California July 25.]

We mentioned, a few days ago, that the stage robbers who had committed so many depredations on the Los Angeles stage route had been arrested by citizens at Natividad, who found it necessary to form a vigilance committee for their protection against robberies perpetrated in that place and vicinity, and that Captain Lees, of the detective force, with detectives Johnson and Noyes, had gone south after the prisoners. They returned to this city yesterday, bringing with them the three men—Francis G. Claughton, Thomas Selby and James L. Burns—who are at present locked up in the city prison. Claughton and Selby were found in charge of the authorities at Monterey, but Burns had been turned loose. As the detectives held a warrant for his arrest, and from information in their possession, believing him guilty of the crimes with which he is charged, they at once made inquiries as to his whereabouts, and started in pursuit. Different routes were taken, so as to make his escape impossible, but it was only after they had traveled ninety-five miles, to Pluto, that he was found. He was at once arrested. These Turpins operated extensively, it appears, within the past few months. Their arrest arose from their having, on several occasions, stopped the stage of Wells, Fargo & Co., and carried off the treasure-box. The company having determined to stop so wholesale and persistent a system of robbery, sent down Detective Noyes, of this city, to hunt up and arrest the highwaymen. The first robbery was committed on the 4th of June, eight miles this side of Pluto station. On its way from Los Angeles to San Juan, immediately after dark, while the stage was proceeding at its usual rate, two men stepped up to the driver and ordered him to stop. He did so, and having thrown off the cash-box, in compliance with their request, he was allowed to proceed. The robbers carried off the box to a creek convenient, where they broke it open and pocketed its contents, about $100, with some letters.

On the 1st of the present month the stage was again robbed about a mile and a half from the place of the other robbing, by two men on horseback, to whom the box was delivered as before. On the 7th of July Wells, Fargo & Co. sent down Detective Noyes, and in six days he got on the track of the robbers in San Luis Obispo county, about fifty miles from the place where the robbery had taken place. Following them up he reached Cambria, where he found that a vigilance committee had been formed by citizens for protection against an organized gang of robbers who had been running off stock and committing other depredations. He ascertained the names of the two men and also that a boy, a cousin of Claughton's, had a knowledge of the robberies. This boy was found at Natividad, where he lived with a class of lawless desperadoes, and brought to San Francisco. About this time the stage was again robbed, and the robbers were captured by the vigilantes. This robbery occurred forty miles nearer San Juan, when the stage was going to Los Angeles, and the arrest of the highwaymen is mainly due to the strategy of the 'driver, Tilford, who changed with other drivers and kept on the track until they reached Natividad, where they were captured. One of the prisoners, Burns, came to Natividad that night, and claimed that he had been robbed. He was shown the men but failed to recognize them: he thought, however, the horses looked like those of his assailants. While this conversation was going on a man came up and identified Burns as an accomplice of both Selby and Claughton, and he was locked up. The detectives state that the country, for some distance around where the robberies occurred, is infested by gangs of desperate men, who invade farms and carry off cattle, and commit all kinds of atrocities, making the organization of a vigilance committee necessary for the protection of life and property. The warrants sworn out in the United States District Court here, upon which the arrest and removal to this city of the three men, Claughton, Burns and Selby, were made, charge them with obstructing the United States mails, and they have been brought here to be tried before a federal court.

MANUFACTURED ENTHUSIASM.

How the War Spirit is Aroused in Paris.

The correspondent of the London *Daily News*, writing from Paris on the 18th July, thus speaks of the manufacture of popular enthusiasm by the imperial government and of indications of a counter sentiment among the people of Paris:

"I have heard that the Prefect of Police has spent no less than four hundred thousand francs within the last four days in payment of the bands employed to howl for war in the streets of Paris. The 'patriotic' demonstration is now considered to have gone far enough, for at eleven o'clock last night the Prefect issued a proclamation (which has already worked wonders) stating that, after the first explosion of the national sentiment, it was desirable that the streets should resume their usual calm and orderly aspect. The great expense of keeping up the demonstration, and the fear of still more serious frays and disorders than those which have already occurred, are not the only motives for the Prefect's extinguisher upon enthusiasm. There have been counter manifestations, the repetition of which it was desired to prevent. On Saturday evening as many as five thousand people, carrying a flag, marched in a body crying 'Peace.' The *Figaro*, alluding to this circumstance, asks that the proclamation may only be put in force against 'Prusso-philes,' and that the 'sound' part of the population should, as heretofore, be allowed to manifest their glorious sympathies without impediment."

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

A Young Man Impaled on a Stack-Pole.

The Mexico (Mo.) *Ledger* says: "One day last week a most horrible accident occurred some ten or twelve miles south of this city, which terminated in the death of a highly estimable young man by the name of Greer. We give the particulars substantially as we received them, from a source that we esteem reliable. Mr. Greer it seems was on top of an oats-stack, whether engaged in stacking, or for what purpose we did not learn. He had a small well-seasoned hickory pole, sharpened at both ends, which was intended to be run down in the centre of the stack, to prevent the top from being blown off by the wind. He accidentally let this pole fall, one end of which stuck in the ground, the other end pointing upward and leaning against the stack. From some cause which we failed to learn, he slipped down from the stack precisely where the pole was standing, the upper part of which entered his groin. He clung to the stack and gave the alarm, but the only person within hearing was a woman who came promptly to his assistance, but being unable to relieve him from his terrible situation she ran off and called for help. When the help arrived the unfortunate man, it seemed, had become exhausted in his hold upon the stack, and the pole had passed upward through his bowels and chest, coming out at the top of his shoulder, from which it protruded more than a foot. It was more than two hours before medical aid could be had, during which time the young man was horribly impaled on the pole. He lingered, we understand, several hours after the pole was extracted before death came to his aid. We learn that Mr. Greer was a worthy and industrious young man, and the main stay on which his widowed mother leaned for support and comfort."

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Santa Lucia.

[The following is part of a song very popular in Naples. The original is at least as long as "Santa Lucia"—the great quay for boatmen and venders of *frutti di mare* at Naples—is wide, and is a favorite chant with the fishermen as they wear in from Capri or Baiæ over the semicircle of the Bay to the beloved city with its crescent of lamps. Giving the original first, from an ordinary penny ballad picked up on the spot, and signed with the author's name, Tommaso Bonito, we append next an English translation which has been lying by us for some time, and then extract the corresponding part of a melodious but capricious version published in the *Overland Monthly* for August.]

Here is the Italian of that *galantuomo*, Sr. Maso Bonito:

Il Barcaiuolo di Santa Lucia.

Sul mare il lucido — Vento propizio
Disco d'argento — Bacia le sponde
Infonde all' animo — E fa con giubile
Dolce contento; — Solcar per l'onde.
E nuva e solida — Scaccia da' timidi
La barca mia: — La ritrosia:
Santa Lucia! — Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia! — Santa Lucia!

O bella Napoli!
Suolo incantato,
Luce più vivida
Del ciel stellato
Sei tu l'emporio
Dell'allegria:
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

Thus imitated in English:

THE BARGEMAN OF SANTA LUCIA.

Planet of silver,
Soaring from ocean,
How my soul mirrors
Thy calm emotion!
While in my pretty boat
Sit I and steer:
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

Winds in my favor
Kissing the shore;
Blue waves in jubilee
Parting before!
Racing and flying,
Smiling at fear!
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

O fairest Napoli!
City enchanted!
Brighter than starry skies
Thy lights are planted!
Haven of happiness,
All that is dear!
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

These verses are thus rendered in the *Overland*:

SONG OF THE NEAPOLITAN BOATMEN.

Stars on the gleaming sea
Soft lights are throwing,
Waves calm and silvery,
Fair breezes blowing.
Come where the breezes float,
Swiftly, my little boat,
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

While thus the zephyrs bland
On the waves pillow,
Oh! fair it is to stand
Out on the billow,
On us who tempt the sea,
Breathe thy tranquillity,
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

Here under heaven's tent
Feasting and gladness!
Nights so serene were meant
To banish sadness;
Who would unwilling be!
Who would the banquet flee!
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

O, lovely Napoli!
Soil care-beguiling,
Where all that live would be
Evermore smiling—
Blessed realm of harmony,
Melody dwells with thee!
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

—Parepa and Carl Rosa are in London.

—Nilsson is called a squawking blonde by a Western paper.

—It is said that Brigham Young quarrels fearfully with his mothers-in-law.

—A man who went fishing in a private pond complains that he only got one bite, and that was from a dog whose master owns the pond.

—A young fellow of 101, from the back woods, is in Pittsburgh seeing the sights and going to the theatres.

—A Detroit drunkard ran under the wharves to get away from the snakes, and lived there three days.

—A Buffalo man cut his throat, and then further made it unpleasant for his relatives by singing "Shoo fly" while he was dying.

—An enterprising Yankee poet is adapting our nursery rhymes to suit the young Chinese ideas when they shall have begun to shoot.

—One hundred St. Louis families will supersede Bridget by John, as soon as he can come from 'Frisco.

—There is a man in Vermont, Ill., who lives in a jet-black house, with bright vermilion "trimmings."

—An Indian lady of 114 is still active enough to fulfil all her maternal duties towards her little girl of 78.

—At Bangkok, lately, the Consul General of Portugal was bathing in the river Menam, when he accidentally touched an electric eel, sunk and was drowned.

—A California paper says: "The Indian who murdered the old man Guy last week has been apprehended. We predict that his prosecution will never cost a cent."

—San Francisco people take issue with the Chinamen on the manner in which they gather blackberries. They pick enough to fill their boots and then pour them in a pail.

—You can't get any attention from the waiters at the Yeddo Hotel, Japan, unless you fee them with half a boo to drink your health. Bloated aristocrats give them a whole boo.

—A frisky youth of 63, at Erie, Pa., has ensnared the affections of a gushing maiden of 74, and they have eloped. Their parents are mad about their marrying so young.

—A Boston Radical paper tells of a lady who lived three years with only one kidney. We don't see how she could do it. We eat one at a meal.

—The *New Era* is indignant because the Governor of Texas has appointed two colored men to fill Aldermanic chairs in one of the counties of that State. The *Era*, at the same time, claims to be a *friend* to the colored people. Consistency is a jewel that is very often trampled upon!