THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

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FIRST EDITION

THE PAPAL GUARANTEES.

Encyclical Letter of Pius IX.

Highly Important Document.

The Scaffold in Arkansas.

Dreadful Scenes at an Execution.

THE PAPAL GUARANTEES.

Important Letter of His Holiness—He Denounces the Italian Safeguards and Declares He Never can Accept Conciliation at the Price of Violation of His Oath.

Venerable Brethren:—Health and apostolic blessing. So soon as, in the mysterious counsels of God, we found ourselves brought under a hostile power and saw the civil state of the Apostolic See subjugated by force of arms, and the consequent sad and bitter lot of this our city of Rome, we wrote you, on the 1st day of November of the year last past; to you, and, through you, to the whole Catholic world we declared the condition of ourselves and of our city, and to what unbounded excess of an impious license we were exposed. And we testified that, on account of our supreme duty before God and man, we willed to keep whole and entire the rights of the Apostolic See. We stirred you up, and all the faithful, our beloved children, committed to your charge, to appeasing the Divine Majesty by fervent prayers.

Since then the ills and woes which those first mournful trials foretold to us and to the city, and especially to the apostolic dignity and authority, and to the holiness of religion and morals, have redounded on our beloved subjects—so that, in the ever-aggravated circumstances existing, venerable brethren, we are compelled to say, in the words of St. Bernard, "These are evil beginnings; we fear worse;" for iniquity is running its course, and urging its counsels. Nor any more does it seek to shroud its most wicked works, which, indeed, cannot be hidden; and now it seeks its finishing spoil, in tramping under foot justice, honor, and religion.

In this anguish, which fills our days with bitterness, especially at the thought of how continually the faith and virtue of our people are subjected to dangers and to snare, your signal merits, venerable brethren, and those of our beloved faithful embraced in your care, afford us the most marked and living satisfaction. Far from every region of the world the faithful, wonderfully attentive to our exhortations and following your leadership and example, have counted it their duty, from that mournful day of the invasion of our city, to beseech the throne of divine mercy by steady and fervent prayers; by public and continued supplications, by sacred pilgrimages, by unbroken gatherings in churches and fervent communions and by other principal acts of Christian virtue.

Nor can these most earnest efforts towards appeasing the Lord fail of abundant fruit. The many good results already gained promise yet others, that we await in hope and confidence. For we see stanchness in the faith and burning charity unfolding themselves always more and more. We behold a concern that God alone could inspire, in the minds of Christ's faithful, for the travails and trials of this Holy See, and of the Chief Shepherd. We discern such a oneness in understandings and in wills that, from the earliest times of the Church hitherto, never could it be more truthfully or more gloriously said than in our days that the "multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one mind." In which array of virtues we cannot refrain mention of our beloved children, citizens of this cherished city, whose love, of every rank and degree, towards us has shone forth, and yet shines, and their devotion and steadfastness equal to the test; and their great-mindedness not only worthy, but rival of their forefathers of old.

Therefore, venerable brethren, we render undying thanks and glory to the God of Mercy for you all, and for our beloved children, Christ's faithful, because he has wrought, and is still working, such great things in you; such great things in His Church; and that he has brought it to pass that where wickedness abounds there has more abounded the grace of faith, of love, and of a true confession. "What is our hope, then, and our joy, and our crown of glory? Are not you in God's presence? A wise son is the glory of his father. May God, therefore, bless you; and may He remember the faithful service and the tender compassion and comfort and honor which you have exhibited, and do still, to the spouse of His Son, in an evil time and in days of sorrow." (St. Bernard Epist.)

But the Sub-Alpine Government, meanwhile, while on one hand it hurries to make the city of Rome the scorn of the world—("*Urbem properat Orbi facere fabulum*"—*St. Bern. Ep.*)—on the other, labors to beguile Catholics, by puffing up and arranging certain idle immunities and safeguards that, in its language, it calls "guarantees," to the end that these be substituted to us for the civil sovereignty which, by a long series of intrigues and by parricidal arms it has robbed us of. Already, venerable brethren, we have pronounced our sentence upon these immunities and safeguards. We have branded their folly, their guile and their mockery in our letter, dated the 2d of March last, to our venerable brother Constantine Patrizi, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, Dean of the Sacred College and acting as our Vicar in Rome, which was, in due time, printed and published.

But according to the manner of the Sub-Alpine Government, joining a base and unceasing pretense of consideration to a shameless contempt of our Pontifical authority and dignity, and treating our protestations, our expostulations, and our censures as of no account, it has proceeded, in its Parliament, to act on these aforesaid "safeguards" as if they were serious, and has had discussions on them, and gone forward in urging and advancing them, notwithstanding the sentence expressed by us on their emptiness. In this discussion full proof was given both of the truth of our judgment on the nature and meaning of those "safeguards" and of the vain attempt of the enemy to conceal the fraud and malice that were in them. Truly, venerable brethren, it is hard to believe (*incredibile est*), that so many errors openly against the Catholic faith and against the very foundations of natural law as were uttered on occasion of that debate could have been put forth in the centre of this Italy, which has ever especially gloried, and now glories, in devotion to the Catholic religion and to the Apostolic See of the Roman pontiff. And in very deed, by the singular protection God grants His Church, the convictions of far the larger part of the Italians are very different. They groan with us and deplore this new phase of unaccepted sacrilege, and they assure us day by day, by increasing proofs and avowals, that they are associated in spirit and in understanding with the faithful in other parts of the world.

Wherefore we anew address our voice to you, venerable brethren; and, although the faithful committed to you, by letters or by grave documents in form of protests, have shown us how outraged they are at the condition that oppresses us, and how far they are from being deceived by the cheats called "safeguards," we yet consider it a part of our apostolic duty that we should declare solemnly through you to the whole world that not only what are called "safeguards," and which are devised by the Sub-Alpine Government, but that all titles, honors, immunities, and privileges, whatever shape they take, under the general name of safeguards or guarantees, can be of no avail whatever towards securing the prompt and free use of the power divinely transmitted to us, nor towards guarding the liberty necessary for the Church.

Such being the condition of affairs, as we have repeatedly declared and professed that, without the crime of breaking our solemn oath (at enthrontization), we can consent to no condition which, in any manner, would destroy or diminish the rights of God and of the Apostolic See, so now, as of our bounden duty, we declare that we will never agree to nor accept, nor can we so agree to or accept these cunningly-wrought-out safeguards, or guarantees, proposed by the Sub-Alpine Government, whatever their device; or any others of whatsoever kind, or however ratified, which, under the form of securing our sacred power and liberty, shall have been offered to us in lieu of and in exchange for that civil principality with which Divine Providence willed that the holy Apostolic See should be furnished and strengthened, and which is ratified to us by legitimate and irrefragable titles as well as by possession for more than eleven centuries. For it is most clear to every one that, were the Roman Pontiff to be subjected to the rule of another prince, and not to be possessed himself of a real sovereignty, he could be exempt neither in his own person nor in the acts of his apostolic ministry from the control of that ruler to whom he would be subject, and who might become a heretic or a persecutor of the Church, or, again, might be at war with other rulers, or otherwise in a state of war.

And, indeed, is not this very concession of safeguards of which we speak a most clear proof that no other right than what the will of lay rulers prescribes and decrees is attributed to us, who have the divinely-given authority of making laws regarding the moral and religious order—to us, who are constituted the interpreter throughout the world of natural and divine right.

And as to what regards the relations of the Church and civil society you know perfectly well, venerable brethren, that all the prerogatives and all the rights of authority necessary to governing the universal Church have been received by us, in the person of the most blessed Peter, directly from God himself. Nay, those prerogatives and rights and the very liberty of the Church were born and acquired by the blood of Jesus Christ, and are to be valued by the infinite price of His divine blood. Ill, then, would we deserve of the divine blood of our Redeemer, were we—which God forbid—to borrow these our rights, especially lessened and debased as they wish to lend them, from rulers of the earth, who are sons, not masters, of the Church. Thus said to princes, fittingly, that great light of sanctity and doctrine, Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury:—

"Think not that the Church of God is given you as to a master, to make use of her, but that she is commended to you as her advocate and champion. Nothing more pleases God than the liberty of His Church."

And the same saint wrote in another place, adding incentives to duty:—

"Never count that your dignity is lessened if you defend and cherish the liberty of the Church. Deem not that it humbles you when you exalt her. Think not that you are weakened when you strengthen her. Lift up your eyes and look all about you—examples are at your hand. Meditate on the princes who fight against the Church and trample on her. See whether it is profiting them. What is becoming of them is too plain to need speaking of. Assuredly, they who promote her glory with her and in her will find their own glory."—(St. Anselm Epp. 12 et 42.)

And now, venerable brethren, after what at other times, and here, we have explained to you, it surely can be dark to no one that the wrong done in these woeful times to the Holy See have redounded on the whole Christian commonwealth. The wrongs of the Apostles, as St. Bernard says, since these are the glorious rulers of the earth, affect every Christian; and since, as St. Anselm says, again, the Roman Church works for all the Churches; whosoever takes away anything belonging to her is recognized as guilty of sacrilege, not only against her, but against all the Churches. Nor is there a shadow of doubt that the keeping of the rights of this Apostolic See is most closely joined and tied to the highest purposes and interests of the whole Church and to the liberty of your Episcopal ministry.

Thinking and meditating on all these matters, we are bound anew to enforce and to profess what we have oftentimes declared, with your unanimous consent—that the civil sovereignty of the Holy See has been given to the Roman Pontiff by a singular counsel of Divine Providence; and that it is of necessity in order that the Roman Pontiff may exercise the supreme power and authority divinely given to him by the Lord Christ himself, of feeding and ruling the entire flock of the Lord with fullest liberty, and may consult for the greater good of the Church, and its interests and needs, that he shall never be subject to any prince or civil power.

You, venerable brethren, and with you the faithful committed to your care, knowing these things well, are justly moved, all of you, for religion's sake, and for the sake of justice and of peace, the foundation of all other good things, and you have given to the memory of future generations the worthy sight of faith and love, constancy and firmness, on behalf of the Church of God and in her defense, in which you have set a new and noble example. But since the God of all mercies is also the Author of these good dispositions, we lift our eyes, our hearts, our hopes to Him: unceasingly beseeching Him that He will increase, strengthen, and confirm the excellent dispositions and the piety that are common to you and to the faithful, and we also earnestly exhort you, and the people committed to your watchfulness, that as the contest waxes in its heat you will call to the Lord, with us, more fervently, and with more effusion of heart, that He may Himself hasten the days when He will again smile on us.

God grant, also, that the rulers of the earth—whom it much imports that such a pernicious example of usurpation as we endure may not take root and flourish to the destruction of all power and order—may join with one consent of minds and wills, and that hushing quarrels, the disturbances of rebellions being appeased and the deadly counsels of the sects abandoned, they may unite in one movement for restoring to this Holy See its rights, and with these his full liberty to the visible Head of the Church, and the desired calm to civil society. Nor less, venerable brethren, plead with the divine mercy in your prayers, and in those of the faithful that the hearts of the wicked, escaping from the blindness of their minds, may be converted before the great and fearful day of the Lord shall come, or else that He, in crushing their infamous counsels, will show how foolish they are who strive to overthrow the rock that Christ has set and to violate His divine privileges. On these prayers our firmest hopes in God are founded. "Think ye that God can turn away His ear from His most dear spouse when she shall have cried out to Him while resisting those who have been torturing her? How will He not recognize the bone of His bones and the flesh of his flesh—ay, rather in some sense, the spirit of His Spirit? Now, indeed, is the hour of malice, and the power of darkness. But the hour is the last, the power is quickly passing. Christ is with us, the power of God and the wisdom of God, and the cause is His. Have confidence, He has conquered the world."—St. Bern. Ed.

Meantime, with great courage and sure faith, let us follow the voice of eternal truth, which says:—Strive for justice, for thy soul; and even to death fight for justice, and God will overthrow thine enemies for thee.

Finally, venerable brethren, praying to God from our heart for the richest blessings of heavenly gifts on you, and on the faithful, clergy and laity, committed to your care, as a pledge of our especial and intimate love to you and to them, we impart to you, and to the same our beloved children, most lovingly, the Apostolic benediction.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, on the 15th of May, A. D. 1871—the twenty-fifth of our Pontificate.

THE FUTURE OF FRANCE.

Her Only Hope of Salvation a Republic.

General de Trobriand, U. S. A., who has just returned from France, says:—Everything in politics in France now is quicksand—an unsubstantial, treacherous mixture of traditional ideas, private interests, prejudices and irrational theories—and in all this conglomeration of feeling there is no solid ground to build anything permanent. All may depend on accident. I do not believe that legitimacy will be restored, mainly because all the cities are strongly opposed to it and inclined toward a republic. The strength of that party is the old families in Brittany and the south of France.

The clergy are also favorable to legitimacy in those sections of France, looking to it as their best protection. The peasantry of France are as a mass eminently ignorant, prejudiced, and selfish. Those who are in the hands of the priests would vote whatever they are told or do anything else blindly for the restoration of a prince, for no other reason than that they were told to do so. At this moment, if a plebiscite were proposed, a very large number of peasants would vote for the empire, knowing absolutely nothing of anything concerning national concerns. As for the republicans in the cities, a certain number of them are good, liberal, and intelligent men, but they are in the minority. A large number of the republicans of France are impracticable men. The monarchs will never admit a difference between one sort of republican and the other. Their constant cry has been of late, "You will see how impossible is a republic in France. As soon as we have a republican government you will see what it will do by what is going on in Paris" (alluding to the Communists). So, although the Communists in Paris were fighting the republican government the monarchists always say that it is impossible to have a republic, because the republicans are incapable of forming and maintaining it. But I consider the only really possible chance of salvation for France is in the republican form of government. I do not think either of the claimants for the crown can do much, because, as soon as one of them gets even an apparent chance, the others will immediately unite against him with the republicans. I do not believe much in the fusion of the two branches of the Bourbon family.

You cannot have any idea here of the deep demoralization of the people of France under the Imperial Government. It was a worse government than ever France had before. But there is no fear of its restoration. Although many of the peasants are in favor of it, their master has gone, and they have no leaders, no officials to lead them to the polls and tell them what to vote; consequently they are like sheep without a shepherd.

THE GALLOWS.

Terrible Double Execution in Arkansas—One of the Criminals Makes a Deadly Assault on a Jailer—Rioting at the Jail—The Prisoners Overpowered and Dragged to Death.

The Memphis *Avalanche* of the 10th instant has an article which we condense as follows:—

The first judicial execution which ever occurred in the county of Crittenden, Arkansas, opposite Memphis, since it was organized, took place yesterday. The wretched victims of the scaffold were John Roseborough, who was convicted at the last term of the Judicial Circuit Court of the county of the murder of William Freeman, last Christmas eve, about a mile from the town of Marion, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon; and Henry Harris, who was convicted at the same term of the court of the murder of John Bell Crockett, at Bradley's Landing, about twenty miles above Memphis, on the 24th day of December last. The execution was witnessed by nearly fifteen hundred people, the great majority of whom were colored.

ROSEBOROUGH AND HIS WIFE.

Roseborough's wife, a young colored woman about twenty years of age, with heavy features of the true African stripe, came through the yard, accompanied by Sheriff Hardin. She was told she could have a few minutes private conversation with her husband, and she approached the bars of the inner door.

SCENE OF TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT.

Half an hour previously an assistant turnkey named T. C. Manus had entered the corridor for the purpose of guarding the culprits. Mrs. Roseborough had not been in conversation with her husband more than five minutes when

SCREAM UPON SCREAM

came from the place between the doors in which she was ensconced, mingled with cries of "Sheriff Hardin! Hardin! Hardin!" The greatest commotion ensued, the Sheriff rushed to the spot, Mrs. Roseborough half rolled down the steps in front of the door, shrieking and trembling with affright, while at the open barred door appeared Manus, the turnkey, with the lower portion of his face and his white shirt all

COVERED WITH BLOOD

and an ugly gash in his upper lip, which was literally cut in twain. The door was quickly unlocked by the Sheriff, and Manus leaped out, bespattering the portals of the door with his blood, like a person escaping from a den of enraged animals, while the two culprits retired to the upper part of their cell.

Manus was taken into the kitchen, where Dr. Grigsby examined his wound and pronounced it not of a very serious character, although it was bleeding profusely. It was then ascertained that Manus had made some remark while Roseborough was talking to his wife, and that individual turned round in a passion and shied a half brick in his face, inflicting the wound above referred to. It is not known whether his wife handed the missile to him through the bars, but certain it is that she exhibited the greatest anxiety to get outside as soon as possible. Above all the confusion which ensued Harris was heard shouting frantically in the cell:—"I am an innocent man, and by the everlasting God you will never hang me.

I WILL NEVER GO ON THAT SCAFFOLD.

I will be shot down first in my tracks." He was excited and nearly frantic, and with Roseborough had retired to the upper end of the corridor, where, like a couple of wild beasts lashed into fury, they stood at bay. The Sheriff evidently regretted that he had taken the handcuffs off his desperate prisoners, which he only had done out of genuine kind-heartedness, being anxious to make the men feel as comfortable as possible. He called for half-a-dozen volunteers to enter and secure the men. Volunteers stepped promptly forward.

They stripped off their coats and fearlessly entered the corridor, accompanied by Sheriff Hardin and his brother. The officers had not been a couple of minutes inside when the noise as of a fearful scuffle was heard inside the corridor, mingled with the cries of "Down with them!" "Don't shoot them!" "Keep them down!" In another couple of minutes Roseborough came tumbling down the steps, securely guarded, with his hands securely strapped behind his back. He was followed by Harris, strapped and guarded in a similar manner.

Sheriff Hardin then said, turning to Roseborough, "John have you anything to say to the crowd? if so, you can say it now. I will give you fifteen minutes."

CONFESSION OF ROSEBOROUGH.

I have tried all I could to get clear of this punishment; but I have not been able to do so, and I will now tell you all here that

I AM THE MAN THAT DID THAT MURDER.

(Sensation, and loud cries of "oh! oh!" mingled with groans.) Yes, I am the man that murdered old man Freeman, and I cannot say whether he has gone above or below. I did what I could to save my life, but the Bible says that he that slays shall be slayed again. Ah, poor me, I murdered that poor old man for his money, and I must die.

I DID IT WITH AN AXE.

(Great cries of "Oh! oh! oh!" and "God have mercy on your soul," "amen," etc.) Yes; I did it with an axe. To do this, and to tell this, is bad; but I must tell it. Let me tell you, sisters and brothers, not to depend upon any one, but to depend on God, who will take care of you. (Cries, "Yes he will. Bless de Lord.") If I had done so that murder would never have been done, and I would not have been here to-day. I tried to escape getting this rope around my neck. Now I wish to tell you colored folk what will do them good. I want you to put your trust in God and not in man, and

DON'T TRUST YOUR WIFE

when you go to do wrong. The Sheriff will not allow me to speak any more.

HARRIS PROTESTS INNOCENCE.

Harris rose up from his sitting position, saying:—

My friends, I am innocent of the deed which has been put upon me. It has troubled me a great deal, so that I could not pray, and it seemed as if I had no friends in this world. I go with all my sins on my head, but I believe I will

GO INTO EVERLASTING LIFE.

("God bless you." "Amen." "The Lord bress you.") I tell you I am innocent; God knows that I am innocent, but the people will not believe it, and therefore I can tell you I welcome death. (Sensation.) I would like a new trial on this case, for I am an innocent man.

Sheriff Hardin intimated that his time was up and Harris sat down.

All were calling on God together for mercy, as the Sheriff poised a sharp axe in his hand. At the word "amen," he raised the axe, and with a firm, well-directed blow he severed the rope which held the end of the trap.

THE "DROP" FELL

like a flash, the wretched men descended with a "thud" and rebounded back. For a couple of minutes there was a strong muscular action of the knees of both, twitching of hands and shrinking of the shoulders.

Three minutes later the hearts of both ceased to beat.

—The newest variety of lager is called "Acht Importirtes Braunschweiger Doppel Bier."

—In an Ohio school celebration, the superintendent announced the title of a song as "Riding the Elephant Home." When the audience found that it was "Write me a Letter from Home," he thought it prudent to disappear.

—There is one sensible Yankee girl in London. She was the champion skater last winter. Wales wanted an introduction, but she sent him word that it couldn't be thought of. She never made new acquaintances, except among people who had good references.

SECOND EDITION

THE ARMY OF PARIS.

Terrible Disaster at Sea.

The Case of the San Juan.

Burning of a Coolie Ship

500 Persons Roasted Alive.

The Key West Squadron

Coming up the Delaware

New Dominion Advices.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc. Etc., Etc

FROM EUROPE.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Exclusively to The Evening Telegraph.

LONDON, June 13.

The Army of Paris

will evacuate the city within two days. La Villette, however, will continue to be occupied by troops who have been reinforced. Urbane, a member of the Commune, has been arrested in Paris. A manifesto from the Directory of the Societe Internationale protests against the

Barbarities of the Versaillists,

and urged it on members to avenge their slaughtered brethren. Thiers visited the troops at Camp Sartory yesterday.

Obituary.

LONDON, April 13.—The Lord Mayor of Dublin died on Monday.

MADRID, June 12.

The Emperor of Brazil

is expected here in a few days. The Duchess of Montpensier has gone to Italy.

The *Impartial* publishes a basis of fusion of the branches of the Spanish and Bourbons, which provides that

The Duke of Montpensier

shall be Regent during the minority of Prince Alphonso, and the country be governed under the Constitution of 1845, liberally modified. It is reported that Senor Laston, Deputy in the Cortes, is a member of the Societe Internationale.

This Morning's Quotations.

LIVERPOOL, June 13—10·30 A. M.—Cotton firm; uplands, 8¼@8¾d.; Orleans, 8¾@8¾d. Sales today estimated at 15,000 bales.

LONDON, June 13—11·30 A. M.—Consols, 91⅝ for money and 91¾ for account. Bonds quiet and steady; 1862, 90⅝; 1865, old, 90¼; 1867, 92¼; 10-40s, 88⅝.

This Afternoon's Quotations.

LONDON, June 13—1·30 P. M.—American securities quiet and steady.

LONDON, June 13—1·30 P. M.—Refined petroleum buoyant at 18s.

PARIS, June 13.—Rentes, 53f. 40c.

LIVERPOOL, June 13—1·30 P. M.—Cotton firmer; sales of the day now estimated at 18,000 bales, including 6000 for export and speculation. Sales of cotton at sea, nearly due from New Orleans, at 8⅜d. for middlings. Shipments of cotton from Bombay to the 12th instant, since last report, 38,000 bales. California wheat, 12s.; red Western spring, 10s. 9d. @11s. Receipts of wheat for three days, 30,000 quarters, of which 12,500 are American. Oats, 3s. 3d. Pork, 57s. 6d.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Exclusively to The Evening Telegraph.

Burning of the Coolie Ship Don Juan—Five Hundred Coolies Roasted Alive.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13.—The details of the total destruction by fire of the Peruvian ship Don Juan at sea have been received. It is supposed that she was set on fire by the coolies, who had been entrapped on board at Macao, China. The crew abandoned the vessel, leaving five hundred and fifty coolies fastened under the hatches. Five hundred coolies were roasted alive—the others escaped when the hatches burned off. The vessel was American built, and was sold in San Francisco to the Compania Maritima de Peru, and rechristened Do Ores Ugarte. She was fitted out for the coolie trade, and returned several times for supplies while engaged in that traffic.

Fatal Accident.

J. Kempair, a tailor of Kearney street, was killed last evening by the accidental discharge of a pistol.

Stabbing Affray.

A Chinese cigar-maker of Sacramento street stabbed another Chinaman to death last evening. The murderer was arrested.

FROM THE DOMINION.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Exclusively to the Evening Telegraph.

Fires in the Woods.

TORONTO, June 13.—The steamer Algomia, from Fort William, arrived at Collingwood yesterday. The passengers report a fire in the woods and the destruction of some tools belonging to parties engaged in building boats on Lake Shebanwan.

Previous accounts of the

Rising of Indians

appear to be without foundation.

FROM DELAWARE.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Exclusively to The Evening Telegraph.

Arrivals from Key West—The Fleet of Monitors at Lewes.

LEWES, June 13—A. M.—Brig Josephine left for Philadelphia last night. The Howard reports at the breakwater United States vessels Wyandotte, Manhattan, Ajax, Saugus, and tug Pilgrim, from Key West for Philadelphia, and the Yantic from Norfolk. The Dictator and Kansas have gone to New York. Wind W. S. W. Thermometer, 74.

FROM NEW ENGLAND.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Exclusively to The Evening Telegraph.

Judge Hoar.

BOSTON, June 13.—Judge Hoar declines a public dinner tendered him by several prominent citizens of Boston in approbation of his services on the Joint High Commission.

The voters of this city are to determine, on July 1st, whether porter, ale, and lager shall be exempt from the provisions of the prohibitory liquor law.

FROM NEW YORK.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Exclusively to The Evening Telegraph.

Particulars of the Awful Coolie Ship Disaster.

NEW YORK, June 13.—A San Francisco special gives the particulars of the burning of the ship Don Juan, which left Macao on May 4 with a cargo of coolies for Peru. The Don Juan loaded at Macao, taking six hundred and fifty coolies on board for Peru, and on the 6th was burned to the water's edge, not more than fifty miles from Hong Kong. The coolies, who have arrived in Hong Kong, all aver that their treatment was humane, and they had nothing whatever to complain of either as to the allowance of food or the quality or quantity, and the whole affair was simply accidental. The other view in the question, namely, that the

Vessel was Set on Fire

by designing men among the Chinese, is not impossible. One of the men distinctly avers that he heard an explosion of gunpowder aft, and also smelt a strong smell of it. Others again say they did not hear any report; that they were nearly overpowered by the sickening smell of the ship's material burning aft. It is to be regretted that the European who had the humanity to open the hatches did not succeed in saving his own life, as he was overtaken by the coolies, who made a rush at the boat waiting for him, and a general scramble occurred to get to it, the Europeans using arms to prevent the coolies getting into it. In this scramble several Chinese were drowned. The boat, however, ultimately succeeded in getting clear of the ship, but had not gone far when it upset in sight of but not within reach of the coolies. The coolies then seem to have had a little leisure to look around, when they observed the other three boats at a distance. During this time all the materials of the ship were rapidly burning, and

A Large Number Perished

in the hold, some of whom, no doubt, were suffocated, but the cries from others were piteous. Many, however, jumped in the water and escaped by drowning the more

Horrible Death by Fire.

While the luckless men were on deck and on the bowsprit in this position one of the masts fortunately gave way, and the men at once made a rush and scramble to reach it; they clung on with desperation, calling as loud as they could to save their lives. They had not been long in the water before a fishing junk came up and they were taken off, two or three at a time, in a small sampan.

The mast was held on the wreck by wire rigging, and would otherwise have drifted away to sea. The coolies state that there were no less than

Fifty Europeans on the Vessel,

so it remains to be seen what became of them. Some, no doubt, were lost in the boat that was swamped. From Macoo, it is reported that thirty-five of the crew have arrived there, and are unanimous in stating that the

Coolies Mutinied

and set fire to the ship aft, in hopes of forcing all to abandon her, and so take the vessel. It seems they thought the fire could be extinguished afterward.

Catacazy and Fish.

The *Tribune* says:—We are conclusively assured that the statement from the *Evening Post* affirming that M. Catacazy, the Russian Minister at Washington, had written home a letter disparaging the Hon. Hamilton Fish, and charging him with various misdemeanors, is unfounded, and the alleged letter a forgery. The relations of Mr. Fish and M. Catacazy, official or personal, have always been cordial and intimate, and no word of difference has ever marred them.

Departure of a United States Minister.

Hon. John M. Francis, Minister to Greece, sailed on the Holsatia to-day.

FROM THE STATE.

Attempted Depot Robbery.

READING, June 13.—The depot of the Reading Railroad Company at Birdsboro was entered last night, and an ineffectual attempt made to rob the safe. Nothing of value was obtained.

Chicago Flour and Wheat Market.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

CHICAGO, June 13—11·00 A. M.—Wheat dull and lower; $1·29⅝, seller June, last half; and $1·27½, seller July.

Corn steady at 54c., seller June; 54⅝c., seller July.

	Receipts.	Ship'ts.		Receipts.	Ship'ts.
Flour, bbls.	6,000	4,000	Rye, bus	1,000	none
Wheat, bus.	60,000	27,000	Barley, bus.	none	none.
Corn, bus.	182,000	218,000	Oats, bus	29,000	7,000

Baltimore Produce Market.

BALTIMORE, June 13.—Cotton unsettled, but very strong; low middlings, 19c. Flour dull and weak, except for strictly sound; Howard street superfine, $5@6; extra, $6·25@7·25; family, $7·25@8·50; City Mills superfine, $5@7·25; extra, $6·50@8; family, $8@11. Western superfine, $5·25@6; extra, $6·87½@7·25; family, $7·25@8·25. Wheat dull and unchanged. Southern white Corn firm at 83@84c.; Southern yellow at 75c.; mixed Western, 76@77c. Oats firm at 74c. Pork firmer at $16·50. Bacon advancing; shoulders, 7¾c.; rib sides, 9c.; clear ribs, 9¼c.; sugar-cured hams, 16@17c. Lard firmer at 11@11¼c. Whisky, 74c.

New York Money and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Stocks steady. Money 3 per cent. Gold, 112¼. 5-20s, 1862, coupons, 112½; do. 1864, cp., 112; do. 1865, cp., 112; do. 1865, new, 114¼; do. 1867, 114¾; do. 1868, 114¾; 10-40s, 109⅞; Virginia 6s, new, 72; Missouri 6s, 96; Canton Co., 82½; Cumberland preferred, 46; N. Y. Central and Hudson River, 99½; Erie, 30¼; Reading, 116⅞; Adams Express, 80½; Michigan Central, 126; Michigan Southern, 114¼; Illinois Central, 135; Cleveland and Pittsburg, 120; Chicago and Rock Island, 121¼; Pittsburg and Fort Wayne, 99⅞; Western Union Telegraph, 59½.

THE WEATHER.

The Detailed Meteorological Report for To-day.

The following is the meteorological report of the Signal Bureau of the War Department for this morning, all the observations being taken at 7·43 A. M., Philadelphia time. The barometrical reports are corrected for temperature and elevation. The velocity of the wind is given in miles per hour, and the force is an approximate reduction to the Beaufort scale:—

Place of Observation.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Direction of Wind.	Velocity.	Force of Wind.	State of Weather.
Baltimore	29·85	75	S. W.	12	Brisk.	Clear
Boston	29·66	59	W.	8	Gentle.	Clear
Cape May	29·79	65	S. W.	8	Gentle.	Clear
Charleston, S. C.	29·98	72	.....	..	Calm.	Clear
Chicago	29·75	68	N. W.	11	Brisk.	Clear
Cincinnati	29·89	70	W.	10	Brisk.	Clear
Detroit	29·59	63	W.	19	Brisk.	Fair
Key West, Fla.	30·10	82	.....	..	Calm.	Fair
Memphis	30·03	74	.....	..	Calm.	Fair
Mt. Washington	29·69	32	N. W.	8	Gentle.	snow
New York	29·73	68	S. W.	11	Brisk.	Fair
Norfolk	29·90	67	S. W.	5	Gentle.	Fair
Omaha	29·85	72	N.	5	Gentle.	Clear
Oswego	29·72	66	S.	7	Gentle.	Cloud
Philadelphia	29·76	71	S.	..	.....	Clear
Pittsburg	29·83	66	S.	8	Gentle.	Cloud
St. Louis	29·91	73	W.	6	Gentle.	Fair
Washington	29·82	68	S. W.	18	Brisk.	Clear
Wilmington, N.C	29·97	69	N. W.	4	Gentle.	Clear

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Wife of Professor Henry Falls Down a Flight of Stairs and Sustains Serious Injuries.

The Washington *Patriot* of yesterday says:—

The community will no doubt be pained to hear that the wife of Professor Henry, Secretary to the Smithsonian Institution, met with a sad accident on Saturday night, the result of which will confine her for a long time to her room, if not permanently injure her for life. The particulars, as near as could be ascertained, are as follows:—About 11·30 o'clock, after the family had retired, she had occasion to pass from her bed-chamber to a room across the passage, and in reaching which she was compelled to pass the upper landing of a flight of steps which lead from the front east door to the second story of that portion of the building used as the residence of the family. The gas had been turned off, and, groping her way in the darkness, she unfortunately walked directly to the steps, falling down the entire flight, some twenty in number, breaking her collar-bone, right arm, and wrist. Her cries and groans aroused the inmates of the house, who soon went to her assistance. She was removed to her room, and yesterday Drs. Tyler and Morgan set the broken limbs. The wounds are quite painful, but, under the circumstances, her condition at a late hour last night was comparatively easy.

Death at Work Among the Executive Horses.

The *Patriot* also has the following:—

There is new trouble in the Executive stables. One of the Executive horses is dead, having gone the way of all horseflesh two or three days ago. The Executive horses do not render their history commonplace by becoming the victims of diseases common to plebeian animals. It will be remembered how, two years ago this summer, a valuable Executive blood mare departed its horse life suddenly and mysteriously, and under circumstances fraught with so much of deep interest to the Executive stud, as that the entire Surgeon-General's office was summoned to an investigation of the cause, and a learned chemist was employed to boil down the animal's bowels, with a view to possible poison, and, lo! they found "botts!"

This time it is a brood mare that has created a vacancy in the Executive stud, and again a mystery is connected with her "taking off."

The animal died of a disease hitherto unknown to the veterinary practice, and which, for want of a more technical name, must be called "sore tail." Strange as it may seem, the mare, while apparently enjoying the best of health, being in excellent condition, was seized with "sore tail." The appendage broke out all over with scab, the flowing hair dropped off, the scab became a running sore, and so weakened the system that no medicament could bring relief. A handsome and valuable three-year-old colt, the offspring of the recently deceased mare, is now under treatment for the same disease. The latter case was subjected to rigorous poulticing and steaming on the first appearance of the "sore tail," and hopes are entertained of a cure, though such a consummation is by no means certain. Jeff Davis, the fine two-year-old Hambletonian colt, and Cincinnatus are kept as far from the apartment of the sick animal as the limits of the Executive stable will admit, and care is being taken by the hostlers, who are careful and practical grooms, to prevent the "sore tail" from spreading any farther.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

EVENING TELEGRAPH OFFICE, Tuesday, June 13, 1871.

The usual weekly bank statement last night, under other circumstances, would be considered very unfavorable to the future condition of the market, the banks having lost in deposits over half a million, whilst the loans have increased nearly one and a quarter millions. The clearings have been quite heavy, though a trifle less than during the preceding week. To-day the rates have been easy, and the amount of business transacted moderately large. We quote call loans at 4@5 per cent. with good collaterals, and at 5 @6 per cent. on prime commercial paper.

Gold is dull, weak, and unsettled. Sales at 112½@112⅝, closing at 112¼.

Government bonds are quiet, but very firm.

In stocks there was a moderate movement, and prices were steady. Sales of State 5s at 101⅛, and City 6s at 100¼ for the new bonds.

Reading Railroad sold in a small way at 58⅛; Pennsylvania at 61¼@61⅜; Camden and Amboy at 128¾; Lehigh Valley at 62⅝; and Philadelphia and Erie at 28⅝.

The balance of the list was dull but firm, the only recorded sale being in Manufacturers' Bank at 30.

PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE SALES.

Reported by De Haven & Bro., No. 40 S. Third street.

FIRST BOARD.

$500 N Pa 6s	102	6 sh Penna R	61¾
$100 City 6s, New	100¼	100 do	61⅝
$1000 Wil & B R 7s	96¼	100 do	61¾
$1000 W Jersey R 7s	101¾	100 do	61¾
$8000 Sch N 6s	82	10 do	61¾
$2000 do	80¼	100 do	61⅝
$185 do	80	600 do	61¾
$6400 do	55	200 sh Read R	58⅛
$7000 do	55½	100 sh Leh V R	52⅝
$129 Sch N 7s	79¼	100 sh Phil & E R	28⅛
23 sh Manuf Bk	30	81 sh Mech Bk	32½
35 sh Lit Sch RR	46¼	72 sh Sham'n Coal	3

MESSRS. DE HAVEN & BROTHER, No. 40 South Third street, Philadelphia, report the following quotations:—New U. S. 5s of 1881, 111¾@112; U. S. 6s of 1881, 117¼@117¾; do. 1862, 112@112¼; do. 1864, 111⅞@112¼; do. 1865, 111⅞@112⅛; do. 1865, new, 114¼@114¾; do. 1867, do. 114¼@114⅝; do. 1868, do. 114¼@114¾; 10-40s, 109¼@110. U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Currency, 115¼@115½; Gold, 112¼@112¾; Silver, 107@108¼; Union Pac