# The Sun.

It Shines for All.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1868.

Terms of the Sun.

DAILY, per year... [illegible]
SEMI-WEEKLY, per year... [illegible]
[illegible]
WEEKLY, per year... [illegible]
[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]


## The Coming Contest in Great Britain.

The masses of the American people are so deeply immersed in the Presidential election, that they are prone to forget that the country which so many of them call their fatherland is tossed on the raging sea of an exciting political contest. The prize at stake is something even greater than the rule of the British empire. Parliament is closing up its work preparatory to the conflict which will culminate in November. At one time it looked as if the extension of the suffrage and the equalization of the representative districts would be one of the issues in the canvass. But Mr. DISRAELI has wisely avoided a collision on this question by carrying through bills for Parliamentary reform in Ireland and Scotland, these being essential supplements to the English bill; and therefore, at the next election, something over a million of voters will be called upon to decide upon the choice of a House of Commons for the three kingdoms.

The respective leaders in the impending struggle are Mr. GLADSTONE and Mr. DISRAELI. The main problem to be solved is the disendowment of the Irish State Church. The platform on which the battle will be fought is the resolutions in favor of that measure already adopted in the Commons, on motion of Mr. GLADSTONE, and in face of the strenuous hostility of DISRAELI, by sixty majority. In a recent speech at Limerick, Ireland, Mr. BRIGHT dwelt upon the fact that the whole number of persons connected with the State Church in that country was but 500,000, who annually levied taxes upon the entire people of that island for the support of its State Church to the amount of £600,000. That is to say, 150,000 adult persons (the residue of the 500,000 being minors) are by law allowed to assess about $3,000,000, or $20 per head, annually upon the rest of the people—Catholics, Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, Independents, and other dissenting classes—to support their own form of worship.

Of course, this is a monopoly and an anomaly that would not be tolerated an hour in this country; but we are by no means certain that the attempt to overthrow it will be successful in Great Britain at the coming election. Mr. BRIGHT, in his Limerick speech, expressed the opinion that the Liberal majority in the next House would be largely increased. Our wishes are with Mr. BRIGHT, but they are rather stronger than our hopes. Even in Ireland the whole dissenting interest does not favor the Gladstone measure; in England and Scotland there is a still wider difference of opinion among these denominations in regard to it; while the Established Church throughout the empire will, from a sort of instinct, rally to defend its Irish outworks. No contest of the last fifty years, not even the Reform bill of 1832, nor the Corn Law repeal of 1845, will have been so formidable in its results as will prove the attempt to overthrow an institution which has been rooted in the British Constitution since the Reformation.

## Diverting the Trade of the West.

There was a great and enthusiastic meeting yesterday at Rutland, Vt., the object of which was to favor the interests of a railroad connecting that place with Portland on the seaboard.

Everybody, we presume, will wish the enterprise success. No one, at all events, can have any objection to it; nor can we help but recognize a remarkable family likeness to a score or more of projected undertakings in other parallels of latitude—all looking to the possession of the ultimate control of the illimitable trade of the West; to the removal of the chief seat of commerce of the continent to some point further south or north; and to the repeal, in short, of the natural and irreversible law which has made New York what she is. [illegible] who turned up in the [illegible] of the road, and who are deputies specially of a number of expectant local boundaries. But we should do injustice to the breadth of view, the sweep of ambition, which pervade all these enterprises for finding out new and shorter highways to join the West with the seaboard, if we fail to see that, [illegible] chiefly local as to their inspiration and aims, they are national, continental, and inter-continental. They may belong to their eastern starting point at Portland, Boston, New Haven, Philadelphia, Baltimore, or Norfolk, but they are only "in the setting sun."

Portland has been, for eighteen years, one of the most steadfast believers in a dispensation of events [illegible] of the Atlantic and the Pacific, with all the principal intervening connections. And now that Portland, which now projects a new westward route through Rutland, has done nothing to keep alive her faith in her own future, [illegible] of railroad history. The St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad has been running for near twenty years. That was an undertaking, in the first instance, due almost entirely to the pluck and skill and self-confidence of the business men of Portland. But these men were not content with a road striking the St. Lawrence at the head of navigation for large ocean-going vessels. They did their best to get the benefit of an ocean steamship line connecting them with Liverpool; and for half the year such a line does run with fair regularity every week.

Boston has been in the lists for a quarter of a century or more, with less proportionate success than her eastern neighbor; that is, if we are to believe Mr. CUNARD, who complained the other day that he couldn't get a fortnightly load for one of his boats by offering a discount of fifty or more per cent. from his ordinary rates of freight. New Haven, on the other hand, pledges herself to become, at some period not remote, a competitor for all the traffic that now comes down to the mouth of the Hudson, and breaks bulk on this or the west side of this island. And New Haven enterprise is proverbial. If she threatens to tap our great western and northern feeder at Albany or further down; if she builds, at the same time, ten or twenty miles of granite docks on the Sound; gets the united influence of New England to support the Northern Pacific road; procures a liberal subsidy for a semi-weekly line of steamers to connect her with Liverpool and Southampton, or with Havre and Hamburg, what then? Where will be the guarantee for the permanent commercial predominance of New York?

Philadelphia, it would appear, gave up the contest, in more or less disgust, a number of years ago, when she recommended to our keeping, protection, and sustenance the ocean steamship line, [illegible]. She made a still more formal abdication of her rank as a commercial rival when she appealed, through her press and her legislators in Congress, to have the share of the New York customs business which ought to belong to Philadelphia transferred hence to that city, without regard to the fact of the consignments being made here. That was an appeal *ad misericordiam*; and therefore it could not be reasoned about, and we should be wrong in trying to reason about it now.

Baltimore, like Portland, has shown more nerve in the contest for commercial eminence than either Boston or Philadelphia. The Baltimore and Ohio road gives her commercial backbone, which in part accounts for and justifies the strong faith she has in her [illegible]. Norfolk, but for the awful and irreparable blunder of secession, might have been a near and dangerous rival to Baltimore—a rival more formidable, we venture to think, than New Haven promises to be of New York. Baltimore herself suffered—and suffered terribly—from the rebellion; but she suffered to an extent altogether trifling compared with what her [illegible] had the minority of rampant secessionists that dominated in her civic affairs seven years ago been allowed to carry her out with Charleston, Savannah, and Norfolk.

Here, then, we see how the grand commercial contest goes on. If New York has not been so greatly exercised on the subject of controlling and directing the trade of the West as Portland, Boston, New Haven, Philadelphia, Baltimore, or Norfolk, it may be set down to her constitutional modesty, or her *laissez faire* temper and habits. Commerce rushes to her from every conceivable quarter, whether she courts it or not. She has, in spite of the most wretched pier and wharfage conveniences of any port on this side of the continent, [illegible]. Perhaps that state of feeling and things cannot endure for ever; but meantime New York may, and probably will, both do and suffer a great deal that would ruin any other commercial community in three months.

## Protection of the Police—Every Man's Concern.

Every man who lives in New York; every woman and child who live in New York; every stranger, whether man, woman, or child, who visits New York—all should be interested in the preservation of the lives of our policemen. It is to the watchful care of the police that all have to look, while in this city, for the protection of their own lives and persons.

It is too often our duty to record the deaths of police officers at the hands of ruffians. Such murders have become of so frequent occurrence that it is evident that more efficient measures should be adopted to make certain the punishment of the murderers.

The great obstacle in the way of this is the large influence which ruffians exercise in political affairs. This power is thoroughly understood by all candidates for popular favor. It is fully appreciated. Men who [illegible] public office court the favor and support of the dangerous classes. Murderers understand very well that the place in which a friend is most valuable to them is on the bench; and they spare no effort to keep friends there.

Every record of the cold-blooded murder of a faithful police officer is a complaint against our elective judiciary. We had better look this mischief squarely in the face, and reform it.

The Hon. GEORGE H. PENDLETON, in his recent speech at Cincinnati, brought up again his pet project of paying off the $1,700,000,000 of Government bonds in legal tender notes. [illegible]

The beneficial effects of vaccination are illustrated by some official statements lately published in Great Britain. These show that by enforced vaccination small-pox may be almost eradicated. In Ireland this disease was formerly very prevalent, and during the ten years preceding 1841 [illegible] the number fell to 58,275, and from 1851 to 1861 the deaths were 12,720. In 1864 only 854 persons died from it, in 1865 but 347, in 1866 187, and last year only 20 deaths from small-pox occurred in all Ireland. This result was mainly due to proper sanitary regulations and the legal enforcement of vaccination.

Mr. THADDEUS STEVENS has written a letter to a friend, in which he declares that "the gold question is settled" by the recent act of Congress authorizing the conversion of the five-twenties, which bear 6 per cent. interest, into bonds bearing 4½ and 4 per cent. interest. This is his reasoning on the subject:

"Now, if the five-twenties had already been paid, principal and interest, in gold, nothing need be said about it. [illegible]"

Mr. STEVENS forgets that it takes two to make a bargain. When the five-twenties were issued, all the Government agents represented that they could be paid [illegible], and Mr. STEVENS himself declared the same thing on the floor of the House of Representatives. The contract thus made can only be altered by the consent of both parties to it; [illegible] dispute between the repudiationists and the bondholders, than a man settles an account with his butcher by offering him two-thirds of the price he agreed to pay for the meat he had purchased. The bill, too, over which Mr. STEVENS very justly says "it will not do to exult," has not yet become a law. All the Democrats in the House voted against it, and the President [illegible]. It is, indeed, desirable to reduce the interest [illegible], but the only effectual way to do it is to raise the national credit to a point where our republican promises will be regarded by the world as of the same value as those of monarchical England. [illegible] and the only reason why we pay more than England is these continual threats of repudiation from STEVENS, BUTLER, PENDLETON, and similar short-sighted politicians.

One of the oddities of politics now-a-days is the fact that most of the founders of the "original Grant Clubs" in New York and Brooklyn [illegible] "the church is full; not a single vacancy."

In his last weekly letter Dr. HARRIS remarks upon the bad condition of the streets as being a prime cause of the late mortality in the city. In alluding to the condition of the Fifth Ward, he says the "pools of filth along the entire western side of that Ward, garbage in every gutter, and stagnant sewerage [illegible]. The Eighth Ward has similar causes at war with health." He also states positively that "the Eleventh, Thirteenth, and Seventeenth furnished one in every 1,000 living, 65.5 per cent. by filth and gutter poisons; while in the Twentieth [illegible]—the removable sources of damage to life most imperatively call for action." There can be no doubt about such testimony as the following: "The entire excess of the week's death list is found among the common dwellings and tenement houses of the very poor [illegible] limits of certain well-defined sections; and of course it is chiefly this kind of summer pestilence, begotten and nurtured by filth, surface moisture, and continued high temperature, that has caused the excessive mortality." Now we respectfully ask, if the causes of the present sickness are so apparent, why immediate steps are not taken to remove them. [illegible] to keep the streets clean; but if he fails in doing so, the Board of Health are bound to attend to the matter themselves, and to cleanse these dangerous localities at any cost.

A photographer writes to us, complaining that the ladies in charge of Mount Vernon, Washington's residence, will not allow him to take pictures of the place, for fear that he will interfere with their sale of their own photographs, and asks us: "What is done with all the money?" If we remember aright, Mount Vernon was purchased and put in the possession of an association called "The Ladies' Mount Vernon Association," which was expected to keep it in repair by means of the fees received from visitors, the sale of curiosities, and similar sources of revenue. Whether the money so obtained is sufficient for the purpose, or, if it is, whether it is properly applied, is a matter for those who contributed to the purchase to inquire into.

One of the very ablest, and certainly the most liberal of the London journals—the *Spectator*—has apparently entered upon a crusade against the Chinese Embassy headed by Mr. Burlingame. [illegible]

The work of codifying the laws of the State of Alabama [illegible] probably, than it has been [illegible] the Commissioners were in earnest—a thing not so common when *per diem* fees are the chief inducement [illegible] purpose to profit by reconstruction, and to profit without delay.

## Workingmen's Clubs.

Soho, London, is the home of many workingmen. It is the most populous, most uninviting, and most unlovely district of the British capital, and those who are forced to reside there undergo many inconveniences and are exposed to much discomfort. The only means of amusement within the reach of the workingman was the ale house, where he was wont to retire after his day's work to enjoy his beer and his pipe, while he listened to the songs of paid singers or discussed politics with his companions. An important experiment, in which workingmen are interested, is now on its trial in Soho, which, if it proves successful, will supersede the ale house and the various temptations that hang around such places. We refer to a Workingmen's Club started in January last with a few members, the number increasing before the end of February to 700; and so numerous were the subsequent applications for admission that restrictions had to be imposed which prevented the number from exceeding the limited accommodation. This club was not in the hands of well meaning but mistaken philanthropists, whose ideal of the model workingman is an ascetic who loves not his pipe and his beer and his newspaper in moderation. It is founded on an entirely new plan. Its main object is to furnish the members with all they were used to in the ale house, but under stringent regulations, which prevent excess of any kind. There is a bar where ale and porter, and even spirits are sold; a concert room, where the members of musical proclivities volunteer to sing for the delectation of their comrades; a billiard room, cards, dominoes, and chess; a debating society, where those of forensic talents and oratorical tastes take sides on questions which are made clearer by being ventilated; refreshment rooms, reading rooms, and a library. Everything is comfortable, but neither luxurious nor extravagant. The members feel at home, and the dues are so light that every workingman can join without encroaching seriously on his limited exchequer.

We call attention to this movement in London, so that it may be imitated by the workingmen in this city. The winter with its long nights will soon be on hand, and if steps were at once taken at least one club might be established in time to test its success. There is no good reason why such clubs should not succeed. The Trades' Unions in the city should be something more than protective and benevolent associations; each of them might be formed into clubs somewhat similar to that of Soho. The reason the meetings of these bodies are frequently but slimly attended is that no attraction is offered, nothing but dry routine business, of which the members soon grow weary. A debate among the members, a lecture, anything novel and fresh, would bring the men out, and keep the younger members from less profitable amusement.

The subject is worthy of thoughtful consideration, and we hope to see it taken up, discussed, and, if possible, reduced to practical shape by the men in whose hands the matter rests.

## An Unpublished Poem by Milton.

Mr. Henry Morley has discovered a poem, written on a blank leaf of the original edition of Milton's poems in the British Museum, and signed "J. M., October, 1647," which he supposes from the handwriting and from internal evidence to be a hitherto unpublished and unknown work of John Milton. It is entitled "An Epitaph," and reads as follows:

He whom Heaven did call away
Out of this Hermitage of clay
Has left some reliques in this Urn
As a pledge of his return.

Meanwhile the Muses do deplore
The loss of this their paramour,
With whom he sported ere the day
Budded forth its tender ray.
And now Apollo leaves his lays
And puts on cypress for his bays;
The sacred sisters tune their quills
Only to the blubbering rills,
And while his doom they think upon
Make their own tears their Helicon;
Leaving the two-topt Mount divine
To turn votaries to his shrine.

Think not, reader, me less blest,
Sleeping in this narrow chest,
Than if my ashes did lie hid
Under some stately pyramid.
If a rich tomb makes happy, then
That Bee was happier far than men
Who, busy in the thymy wood,
Was fettered by the golden flood
Which from the Amber-weeping tree
Distilleth down so preciously;
For so this little wanton elf
Most gloriously enshrined itself.
A tomb whose beauty might compare
With Cleopatra's sepulchre.

In this little bed my dust
Incurtained round I here intrust;
While my more pure and nobler part
Lies entomb'd in every heart.
Then pass on gently, ye that mourn,
Touch not this mine hallowed Urn;
These Ashes which do here remain
A vital tincture still retain;
A seminal form within the deeps
Of this little chaos sleeps;
The thread of life untwisted is
Into its first existencies;
Infant nature cradled here
In its principles appear;
This plant though entered into dust
In its Ashes rest it must
[illegible]
But bloom and blossom [illegible]
[illegible]
Than now [illegible]

J. M., Ober, 1647.

The authenticity of the poem will of course prove a bone of contention to critics, antiquaries, and bibliopolists, whose communications already appear in the London papers. Mr. Rye, the assistant keeper of printed books in the Museum library, also contributes a card, stating that the poem is not signed "J. M.," as Mr. Morley supposes, but "P. M.," and that the writing is not Milton's.

## EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

ITALIAN SCHOOL.—The annual report of this institution contains some interesting particulars. Founded by the Children's Aid Society in December, 1855, with an attendance of 11, it has advanced to a daily attendance of 164, and a total of 850 since its commencement. Instruction is given in English reading, spelling, writing, and [illegible] the Italian language. The school is situated at 156 Centre street. The pupils are of all ages, from 5 to 20 years, and are composed of the poorer class of Italians, musicians, organ grinders, [illegible] &c. Much improvement has been effected among them, and a number have been secured regular employment. Mr. A. E. Cerqua is the instructor and manager.

BEREA COLLEGE, KY.—This College, called the "Oberlin of the South," celebrated its second anniversary on the 2d inst. Addresses were made by President Fairchild, of Oberlin, and other gentlemen. [illegible]

COST OF EDUCATION IN PHILADELPHIA.—The *Philadelphia Ledger* says: [illegible]

## The Chinese Embassy.

The Hon. Anson Burlingame, with the Chinese Embassy, arrived in the city on Wednesday evening. The party is now staying at the Westminster Hotel. It comprises his Excellency Chih Tajen, his Excellency Sun Tajen, Ministers Plenipotentiary; Mr. J. McLeavy Brown, M. Edouard de Champs, Secretaries, [illegible] valets, physicians, &c., [illegible]. Mr. Burlingame declares that [illegible] from the President, Mr. Seward, Congress, and the [illegible] a unanimity of sentiment in favor of his mission, and that no foreign representative has ever been so cordially received in Washington or by [illegible] with the exception of Lafayette and Kossuth.

Mr. Burlingame thinks that the importance of the Chinese treaty can hardly be estimated, and that only after it has been thoroughly discussed, and time has elapsed, will it be rightly appreciated. He considers it as most to be valued for its moral aspects. It exhibits the United States in the position of a great country conferring a favor upon a nation that has hitherto been considered unworthy of fair treatment, and placing that nation upon a level with itself.

Hitherto diplomatists have always striven to obtain an advantage for themselves in making treaties with other countries, but this is one of the few examples of what it is to be hoped will soon be the custom, viz., a treaty in which every fairness has been shown, and no advantage taken by either party. The Embassy will remain in the city until Monday next, and then proceed up the Hudson, on their way to Auburn, where they will for a few days be the guests of Secretary Seward, at his own residence. From thence they will go to Niagara, and then to Boston, and it is expected about the beginning of September will embark for Europe.

## "THE USE OF DISINFECTENTS."

### An Appeal to the Board of Health.

*To the Editor of The Sun.*

SIR: In THE SUN of the 25th inst., under the above caption, were printed liberal extracts from a pamphlet published by the Board of Health, on the subject of cleansing and disinfecting localities likely to breed disease. Doubtless the spirit that dictated the printing of those extracts for the public good in general, will guide you to publish the following for the benefit of the health of a particular locality. Perhaps the Board of Health, after reading the facts, may be induced to use some preventive even more practical than the publication of suggestions in a pamphlet would ever be likely to prove.

On the north side of West Fifty-first street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues, are four sunken lots. In front of one of these lots, and spreading over the sidewalk, is a heap of constantly decomposing rubbish, consisting of ashes and kitchen offal contributed regularly by the adjacent tenements. In front of this sweet-smelling mound, on the street, is improvised (so to speak) every evening a stable yard for carts, owned by a dealer in empty barrels, who is called by some persons John McKenna, but better known to the youthful denizens of the neighboring tenements as "Jack the Greek."

In the selection of his peculiar merchandise Jack is not very particular, and gets the bulk of his fetid load of empty barrels from petty grocers for a few nickels each barrel, on condition that he also take the rotten contents, such as rotten eggs, rotten cabbages, tomatoes, beets, &c.

When such a load as this rotting and rotten matter is composed of is placed in a public street, with the mercury at 90, the combined stenches must be and are stifling and sickening in the extreme. Injurious and unwelcome, however, as the "Greek's" merchandise always is to the cleanly disposed citizens of this locality, yet there was never vessel freighted with provisions greeted by the famishing inhabitants of a beleaguered city with louder expressions of welcome than the "Greek's" barrels, with their freight of rotten eggs and rotting vegetables are greeted by the young vagrants that compose two rival factions, who shout the slogans of *Chinchoppers* and *Wallopers* in this favored portion of the Twenty-second Ward. The rotten eggs and the other equally fragrant missiles being distributed to the young Thugs by their respective leaders, they are then placed in line of battle, and fire away without regard to person or place. The sidewalks become impassable by female pedestrians, the houses are besmeared, and the stench produced from the mashed missiles is disgusting beyond description. On one of those occasions, during the heated term, the parlor windows of the house of Mr. John Moore were opened for the admission of air, when a number of rotten eggs were fired into the parlor, ruining the carpet and disfiguring the walls, while Mrs. Moore and family were forced to take refuge in the garden from the suffocating stench. This kind of ammunition is termed by the belligerent scamps "Greek fire," and hence the barrel man is known to and named by them as "Jack the Greek." On Wednesday evening of last week the stores of ammunition were more ample than usual, and a heavy bursting of shells was the consequence.

The doors and windows were closed, and the streets and sidewalks, from the rotten egg magazine to the tripe factory, near the Eleventh avenue, were besmeared, and reeked with the horrible and disgusting effluvia. The usual sweet smell, resembling decomposing hemlock, which escapes from the tripe factory, was on this occasion outstunk, and while bellies of cattle and other offensive offal seethed and blistered on the ground floors of "Tripe Row," the tenants on the next floor above swore and sweltered, charging the pleasure of the extra bouquet to the extreme industry of the tripe *male*-factor, but which, in fact, arose from the "Greek fire," or rotten egg conflict.

Oh! may the Board of Health be moved to move "Jack the Greek" and the "Greek fire" to some more appropriate and congenial locality than this part of West Fifty-first street, is the fervent prayer of your obedient servant, PUBLIC HEALTH.

NEW YORK, July 30, 1868.

## The Dangerous Railroad Crossing Up Town.

*To the Editor of The Sun.*

SIR: It is a noteworthy fact that all passengers on the Belt Railroad, who from business or pleasure have occasion to cross the Harlem Railroad track at Fifty-ninth street and Fourth avenue, look anxiously up and down at this point to see if the "coast is clear," as if apprehending danger in that quarter. I remember one instance in which an approaching train signalled the Belt Railroad car to stop, which the driver did as quickly as possible. The conductor of the car ran to the platform, took the reins out of the driver's hand, and started the horses, and the consequences were, the two horses were killed, besides frightening the passengers half out of their wits. Three feet further and there must have been several passengers killed.

The officers of both the Harlem and New Haven Railroad Companies have always been expecting a serious accident at this point, but have taken no precaution to prevent it. True, a flagman was stationed here by the Harlem Railroad Company for a short time, but upon finding that the Belt Railroad was unwilling to share the expense of keeping a flagman at a public crossing where it was manifestly the duty [illegible] suppose that the [illegible] of the Harlem road to support him alone, [illegible] are now practically running fearful risks.

[illegible] a dangerous spot until they have a heavy bill of damages to pay [illegible] to some one so seriously injured [illegible] [illegible]

NEW YORK, July 29, 1868.

## The London Times and its Advertisers.

A London correspondent of the *Philadelphia Ledger*, in giving an inside view of the *London Times* establishment, gives the following information in relation to its advertising business:

"To conduct this establishment a large force is, of course, required. It prints every day from 1,700 to 3,000 advertisements, and on extraordinary occasions it has been known to print upwards of [illegible]"

## Hurricane in Red River Settlement.

*From the Nor' Wester, July 4.*

About half an hour before sunrise yesterday—Friday—morning our settlement was startled by the advent of a hurricane, whose like has not [illegible] the bursting in of the large show window of the store in front of this office. Fortunately for us, the gale came from the southwest and struck the building diagonally, otherwise [illegible] would have come upon the [illegible], and there would be no doubt but that the building would have been demolished; and, as it was, [illegible] prompt assistance of our employees in stopping the apertures, serious damage [illegible] and property within [illegible] pended itself by [illegible] opportunity of [illegible] neighbors had sustained [illegible] Episcopal Church [illegible] pletely. The building [illegible] the carpenters had [illegible] during the past week [illegible] in the building when [illegible] aroused by the [illegible] blast, they endeavored [illegible] late. The church was [illegible] stantly to the ground [illegible] Peter Matheson, [illegible] of St. John's, was [illegible] only survived for a [illegible] was badly injured [illegible] other occupant [illegible] who escaped uninjured [illegible] it would seem to have [illegible] tion of Providence [illegible] we have learned this [illegible] by the hurricane.

The loss of property has been very considerable, we have reason to believe, throughout the settlement—as we are writing [illegible] mill in the colony [illegible] some of them thrown to the ground.

## CHRISTINA NILSSON.

### The Early Career and Brilliant Success of a Musical Genius.

Christina Nilsson, the young Swedish cantatrice, who will visit the United States next fall, and whom many excellent judges [illegible] pronounce [illegible] very humble descent. [illegible] *Les Jolies Actrices de Paris*, [illegible] sketch of her past life:

It is snowing. The skies, all black as they are with night and cold, commence turning gray in the East. After a while [illegible] vague bluish light [illegible] flakes. Here and there [illegible] with icicles [illegible] sort of ravine [illegible] from the snow-clad [illegible] clouds of smoke [illegible] windows of these [illegible] the dazzling white [illegible]

We are far from Paris, fifty leagues from Stockholm, in a miserable village of the provinces of Smaland.

Let us enter one of these hovels, which seem to have been made rather for [illegible]

The poor people [illegible] their cattle. A [illegible] In the middle of the floor [illegible] group, lie goats, sheep [illegible] necks wistfully to [illegible] These children are [illegible] in the roof sits the [illegible] smoking a pipe, [illegible] now and then [illegible] sounds of jingling [illegible] horse galloping [illegible] ning speed. In the [illegible] disappears a fur [illegible] father's voice [illegible] wheel, the seething [illegible] hissing green wood [illegible]

"Christina!"

From the group of children there emerges the shapely head of a very pretty girl, [illegible] crown of straw-colored hair.

"Christina, take your violin and go to the height!"

In this manner Christina Nilsson entered upon her career as an artist. [illegible] highway on which [illegible] the violin, and the [illegible] thusiastic audience [illegible] great cantatrice! [illegible] have elapsed since [illegible]

Ten years ago [illegible] ascended that height [illegible] play the violin, [illegible] father, and said [illegible] you an offer. Your [illegible] trust her to me, [illegible] tiste of her."

"Old Nilsson," [illegible] knew full well that [illegible] ary musical talent [illegible] tic stranger gave [illegible] ised to send him [illegible] did not hesitate [illegible] ding farewell to [illegible] and shedding a few [illegible] who had already [illegible] ness with which [illegible] ward Christina [illegible] burg, where a new [illegible] where everybody [illegible] claimed, "What [illegible] protector then took [illegible] she was so industrious and made such rapid progress that a year afterward she could already be sent to Stockholm, where she studied music, and where all professors and musicians who heard her sing wondered at her exceedingly talents, and said that at length a worthy successor of Jenny Lind had been found. Upon her first appearance in a public concert, where she sang a few simple national songs, she electrified the whole audience, and elicited the most rapturous applause. Finally, when her professors in Stockholm could no longer teach her anything new, she went to Paris, where Prof. Wartel completed her musical education, and where she soon after achieved such marvelous triumphs on the stage of the Theatre Lirique.

And what a difference there is between that wretched room in the low hovel in the Swedish Province of Smaland, and the apartments in which the cantatrice now lives!

Her apartments are on the fourth floor of a large and very fine house in the Rue de Rivoli, and the Tuileries are to be seen from the windows of the *salon*.

The *salon*, the only place in this sanctuary to which profane persons have yet gained access, is in white and gold, and its furniture is covered with blue damask. It has only one window and three doors; that on the right leads to the bedchamber of the mistress, that on the left to the room of the lady of company, and the third communicates with a passage leading to the ante-room.

The mantle-piece is made of parian marble, and so beautifully wrought are the bronze ornaments on it that it cannot but delight the eyes of all lovers of the style of Louis the Fourteenth. There is, however, nothing at all of those little knicknacks indicating the cocodette or coquette. Against the wall, opposite to the window, stands a piano; beside it a sofa and a *guéridon*. The piano is loaded with music-books; the sofa and *guéridon* are loaded with boquets.

The hands of the clock point to midnight.

Before the piano sits a young lady. Her dress, tasteful, though simple, reaches up to the throat. Her hand, with the shapely, though somewhat long fingers, touches the keys of the instrument, while her eyes wander about the room, and are fixed now on her handsome slippers, now on the window curtain, through which the gas lights of the Rue de Rivoli are to be seen.

She is absorbed in deep reflections; she seems to listen for something in her past. Does she not, perhaps, think of the immortal masters to whose compositions she has just given expression?

No, she calls to mind the days of her childhood; she hears again those words which speak more impressively to her heart and soul than the music of Mozart:

"Christina, take your violin and go to the height!"

A WELSH MOUNTAIN ON FIRE.—A magnificent spectacle—a mountain on fire—has been visible from Wrexham and neighborhood every night for the past week. The scene of the conflagration is Vrondeg, where a spur of the Eglwyseg mountain abuts on the village of Rhosllanerchrugog. During the darkness of the night the flames, rising to the height of several yards, illuminate the horizon, and are visible for miles. A number of men are engaged night and day in beating back the flames, and endeavoring to prevent the further spread of the fire—an extremely difficult task on account of the dryness of the turf and the almost total absence, at present, of water in the neighborhood. The fire commenced on the 6th inst., and swept with immense rapidity, unhousing grouse, moorfowl, and great quantities of game, and causing sheep to scatter in haste. It now extends over a surface embraced in a circumference of about nine miles. No great amount of property has, as yet, been destroyed, although one house had a narrow escape. The spread of the fire at first was so rapid that the inhabitants had not time to make any provision against its advances ere their houses were encircled by flames. A turf house and stable were burnt to the ground; but, fortunately, the main buildings escaped. It is said that the turf is burned and the fire maintained in the earth to the depth of three or four feet. A reward of £20 has been offered for the discovery of the origin of the fire, and the police are in possession of a clue to the offenders.—*London paper.*

TERRORS OF HORSE CAR TRAVELLING.—Two weeks ago Sunday night, one of the Mount Auburn cars left the hill with a load of about thirty passengers, not an unusually heavy load for Sunday night, when German picnicers are wont to return to the city. Just below the brickyard the horses started suddenly, and though the brake was at once applied, it failed to check the increasing speed of the descending car. It whirled round the curve at the head of Liberty street, and then the horses began to gallop down the steep grade at even a faster rate than before. At every jump of the frightened animals the car struck their heels, and thus all the time the speed was accelerated, until at last the velocity became positively frightful. The driver stuck manfully to the reins, and finally, when almost at the foot of the hill, succeeded in checking the horses, no accident at all having happened. It only needed, however, a little stone in the way to upset the car and cause a frightful loss of life. Again, on last Sunday night, a car came down crowded completely full, not even standing room on the platform, or within the car, remaining. The brake was put on at the head of the street, the horses made to walk, and all possible precaution taken to prevent any accident. When about half way down the hill, the sliding car struck a portion of the track which had been oiled, and it was at once precipitated against the heels of the horses. They began immediately to run and the scene of two weeks before was in part reënacted. The driver, Mr. Sterms, clung to his reins, and with firm voice told the ladies who were crowding out through the door to be quiet, and all would be well. Only his self-control stood between the forty passengers and a terrible accident. A stone once more on the track or a broken brake would have sent a dozen or more to certain death. Reaching the foot of the hill, the car was hailed by one that was just coming up, and Mr. Sterms was told that that car had also been run with in descending the hill. The running of three cars, and perhaps more in the course of two weeks, brings a shudder to the minds of all who recollect that it is only about a year since an Atlantic avenue car in Brooklyn passed beyond the control of the driver, and that six or seven persons were injured and three or four killed.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

## SUNBEAMS.

—The protecting deity of periodical literature—Ceres.

—Pleasant bell(e) ringing—Putting your arms around her.

—Unnegotiable bills—Drafts on the imagination.

—The Missouri wheat crop this year is the largest ever gathered in the State.

—It is rumored that Dickens is preparing his autobiography.

—[illegible] the thermometer at Nantucket has been above 80 degrees.

—Miss Stebbins, the sculptress, who has recently returned from Rome, is about to open a studio in New York.

—In a shop window in the Rue Richelieu, Paris, men's shirts are ticketed at three thousand francs the half dozen, [illegible]

—There are between six and seven thousand visitors at Long Branch, and the number is increasing.

—[illegible]

—George Cruikshank, Jr., son of the well known English artist, has become insolvent in [illegible] paper called the *Tidy*. His debts are only £728.

—An Englishman, describing a wonderful [illegible]

—A prominent Democratic politician of Marion county, Ind., [illegible] for President, Horatio C. Moore."

—The names of Dickens's children are Mary, Kate, Charles, Walter Landor, Francis Jeffrey, Alfred Tennyson, Sydney Smith, Henry Fielding, and Edward Lytton Bulwer.

—Accounts of the famine in Morocco represent the distress as greater than in Algeria. The roads are covered with people dying of starvation and pestilence.

—The famous new French journal, *La Lanterne*, is in the shape of a little book, [illegible] with the advertisements at the end.

—Commodore Winslow has presented the [illegible] N. H., with an oil painting, executed in Paris, representing the engagement between the Kearsarge and Alabama.

—The *Gaulois*, a new Paris paper, [illegible] Edmond About, Alexandre Dumas, *fils*, and Henri de Pène, assures that France will "crumple up" Prussia next September, and proceed to a general election in December.

—Edmund H. Yates, the well-known English novelist, has gone through the Bankrupt court. His debts amount to over £7,000. He states the cause of his insolvency to be "the insufficiency of his income."

—Douglas's monument, on the shore of Lake Michigan, four miles from the Chicago Court House, is in a state of suspended animation. [illegible] The base has been completed, but the shaft has not been commenced.

—Bismarck has been ordered by his physicians [illegible] discovered as a remedy [illegible] "cure" [illegible] the Continent.

—The hotels on the Canada shore, opposite Niagara Falls, are patronized [illegible] by Southerners. Gen. Jubal Early, of rebel fame, is among the guests. John C. Breckinridge [illegible] The Chinese Embassy have rooms engaged at the International.

—A Canada paper, speaking of the travel this summer, says: "The tide of American travel is finding its way each year in larger volume down our St. Lawrence and up the Saguenay, and this, too, must steadily increase. The accommodation afforded the traveller is now of a very excellent character, as well on this lake and upper St. Lawrence as below Quebec and Montreal."

—The following is from *La Vie Parisienne*:

A RUSSIAN—You cannot form an idea of the power concentrated in the hands of the Russian Emperor. It is omnipotence itself. Nothing is impossible to him; nothing can equal him.

A FRENCHMAN—God, perhaps.

THE RUSSIAN—Why, yes; but then the Emperor is still very young.

—The Prince de Beauvan-Craon drove on July 10 to the Jockey Club in Paris. In descending from his carriage a loaded pistol fell from his pocket and by the shock went off. The ball penetrated his groin; he staggered a few steps, was caught in the arms of the bystanders, and in a few seconds was dead. The unfortunate man belonged to one of the oldest aristocratic families of France.

—As a lay preacher was addressing an audience in the open air at Londonderry, Ireland, a cabman drove his vehicle through the crowd and struck right and left with his whip, cursing the "Orange." The result was a riot, which was not quelled until the city constables had made free use of their sticks and the county constabulary had drawn their swords.

—The English must be losing their proverbial reverence for the titled aristocracy. At a dinner recently given by the Fishmongers' Company, of London, Earl Russell, who returned thanks for the toast of the House of Lords, was constantly interrupted by loud conversation, and calls of "Speak up" and "Question."

—A few weeks back, just after the Emperor and Empress had left one of the rooms in the palace of Fontainebleau in which they usually sit, an immense chandelier, suspended from the ceiling, fell with such force as to break in the flooring. If the chandelier had fallen a few minutes earlier, it might have made a change in the map of Europe, and a change in the style of government now quite popular in France.

—M. Henri de Villemessant, the editor of *Figaro*—one of the most respectable newspapers in Paris—recently told his readers that he had induced one of his old contributors, M. Leo Lespes, to return to his allegiance; and that, to mark the value of M. Lespes's services, M. Albert Wolff, the leading *feuilletoniste* in *Figaro*, had voluntarily surrendered his place of honor to the new comer. M. Leo Lespes has commenced work on a charming topic—"Les Mémoires de mes Maîtresses." In his opening sentences he gives the public fair warning that he does not write for little children nor for goody people, but that he means to call a spade a spade, and that his story will contain many things to call blushes into the least fastidious cheeks. And he fully bears out his promise as he proceeds.

—Ozone, discovered by Schoenbein in 1840, has lately been the subject of numerous researches. It exercises a powerful action upon organic substances, and it is this which has recently called it into notice again. It has been shown by Dr. Scharr, of Berne, that ozone, as well as substances impregnated with it, will kill animalcules with certainty and rapidity; and as recent researches seem to place it beyond a doubt that most epidemics, and cholera among the number, are owing to microsoaria, great hopes are entertained of its being possible to use ozone in hospitals as a disinfectant, and, perhaps, to extend its use still further. As might have been foreseen, however, from its being a modification of oxygen, it exercises an irritating action on the respiratory organs, a drawback which must necessarily reduce its application to sanitary purposes within narrow limits.

—A well deserved compliment has been paid to Mr. A. S. Fuller, the well known horticulturist of Ridgewood, Bergen Co., N. J., by the publication in Germany of an edition of his *Small Fruit Culturist*. The American *Agriculturist* says: "The book is in excellent style, with all the illustrations neatly done in tinted lithograph. The translator is F. Maurer, who is one of the leading small fruit growers in Germany. The work so pleased Jühlke, the director of the King's gardens, that he requested to be allowed to write an introduction to present it to the German pomologists. This translation in so handsome a manner is a great compliment to Mr. Fuller, and not only to him but to American horticulturists generally, for all of them have in one way or another helped to bring our knowledge of the small fruits up to its present state. It is pleasing to see that German pomologists are ready to avail themselves of experience, from whatever quarter it may come; their conduct is in marked contrast to those of England, who persistently ignore American horticulture." Mr. Fuller is the Agricultural Editor of THE WEEKLY SUN.