EUROPE.

The Consolidation of Germany as Witnessed at Weimar.

Anniversary Rejoicings in Honor of the Union of the Houses of Orange and Weimar.

Russian and French Policy for Intervention in Candia.

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GERMANY.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.

Rush from Berlin to the Grand Marriage Festivities at Weimar—The Union of the Houses of Weimar and Orange—Scenes at the Railroad Depot—Fun at Napoleon's Cost—On the Road and Companions by the Way—War Preparations—A Royal Greeting—City Rejoicings in Weimar—Arrival of the Kings of Prussia and Saxony—The Festal Day and Imperial Company—Dinner at Court.

WEIMAR, Oct. 9, 1867.

Though Monday morning was dark and rainy, there was almost as much of a rush at the Anhaltischer depot in Berlin as there is at the station of the New Haven Railroad on the Saturday afternoon before Thanksgiving, when the New Englanders start on their annual pilgrimage to share the ancestral gobbler, for, besides the usual exodus of those who had come to town to visit and attend the theatres, many had been induced by the approaching festivities at Weimar to betake themselves to this pleasant city. As police regulation allows the hackmen to charge double before seven o'clock, and as most of the passengers had left home before that hour but had arrived after it, the fare was in each case a mooted point, but one which Cabby generally won. None are admitted to the cars until a few minutes before starting, and some earlier comers, having gone through with the somewhat complicated process of getting their luggage ticketed, began trying the drinkables; others lounged through the crowd to beguile the time, and a little aloof from the throng a knot of officers, noblemen and diplomats, who are always early, sauntered up and down, while their servants bustled about disposing of baggage and arranging cloaks and wrappers with a consequential air which their betters could have in vain attempted to assume. Punctually at the hour Prince Charles of Prussia, accompanied by the Princess his wife, and her maid of honor, the beautiful Countess Von Seydewitz, appeared, and, after a little delay, took seats in an ordinary carriage. A stalwart officer of the Jaegers, who had made way for their Highnesses, and who had perhaps suggested that an extra coach be attached for their accommodation, but which the Prince declined, received a rather public reprimand for "causing all this confusion."

"This is the carriage for you," said the guard, showing me into one in which sat three gentlemen. Despite a sort of cotton warp look all were well and somewhat scrupulously dressed, and their boots shone so brightly that I was glad I had decided to carry my new varnished leathers on my feet instead of in my valise. I made no doubt that Mrs. Jenkins' thoughtfulness at bidding me good bye, in brushing off my coat with one hand, while she endeavored to keep little Miss J. from falling down stairs, hold a kerosene lamp and hand me a paper of sandwiches with the other, had admitted me to such respectable company. The extreme politeness of their salutation, one even voluntarily surrendered a corner seat facing west, protesting that he had not the slightest objection to riding backwards, was surely due to the hat which, on my last visit to Paris, my hatter placed on my head, with that touch that gives a castor a jaunty air till the border is worn. "Monday's *Gazette*," said the newsman, passing over a sheet bearing that name, but made upon Sunday morning, and issued about dinner time. The regular morning dailies are published on Sundays, but not on Mondays. True journalistic enterprise was shown by the first three announcements in the column headed "The Trtuh," and edited by Dr. Munchausen, the dates of which differed more astonishingly from apparent time than those of cable despatches from London.

[Official Telegram.]
BIARRITZ, 7th Oct.—9 A. M.

His Majesty the Emperor is counting on the buttons of his coat. War! Liberty!

[Official Telegram.]
BIARRITZ, 7th Oct.—9:01 A. M.

His Majesty the Emperor counts slowly, with pauses and an anxious countenance.

[Official Telegram.]
BIARRITZ, 7th Oct.—9:03 A. M.

His Majesty the Emperor has just finished the counting. The last button is Liberty. His Majesty said, sighing, "Ah, than I had more buttons!"

Most of the ride from Berlin hither is little more than a few hours, existence in a railway carriage bowling along through a monotonously well cultivated country, and it was fortunate that my fellow passengers were so entertaining. Though unacquainted with each other they soon, by a sort of freemasonry, became quite familiar, and carried on a highly edifying conversation, from which it was soon manifest that they were valets of sundry other great personages also *en route* for Weimar. One was especially notable, and having been a courier for more than a dozen years, had not only a well selected stock of anecdotes of the failings and foibles of different magnates and millionaires whom he had accompanied to and fro through the earth, but also a fund of information concerning hotels, whose landlords make heavy charges for the accommodation of flunkeys and hand the same to the flunkeys again—of tailors' gentlemen's furnishings, &c., who allow a neat percentage for customers brought, and are content with a very small remuneration for articles required by their humbler patrons. In the opinion of this worthy man no hotel should be visited where the amount paid for the servant was not returned to him, besides ten per cent of the sum total of the bill, nor a shoemaker patronized who would think of charging more than seventy-five cents for a lackey's boots. It was very gratifying to hear this good cosmopolite testify that travellers of no other nationality are to be compared to the Americans, excepting perhaps Russians, and he spake with real feeling of a family, resulting from the union of an easy going Muscovite with a wealthy New Yorkeress. "Such a place," said he with a sigh, "I'll not get again." He was a good Protestant withal, and, passing through Wittenberg, delivered himself in a semi-showmanlike way of some historical remark about Luther.

In the outskirts of this town things were made to look more enterprising than any others. We passed by a large gang of men throwing up earthworks and building new fortifications. These navvies must have taken kindly to their tasks, by nature, or have had a special incentive thereto, as they were almost the only ones out of doors who did not stand and gaze till the train was well by. Women everywhere at work in the fields, sharing all the labors of the by no means stronger sex, except plowing, gave the tame landscape a more picturesque air by their queer attire, which I fancied was more neat and cheerful than usual, as if it had been donned the day before. A handful of students loitering about at Halle called Schenectady to mind. Though their parti-colored caps and ribbons, for which some of them bore scars that must have one day been ugly cuts, look far more taking than the gold and enamelled trinkets which the Mohawk valley belles appear to admire so much, they had not attracted such a bevy of pretty girls to the station as are ever to be seen on fair days at the Schenectady depot.

On alighting at Weissenfels a man who had ridden from Halle, handed a ticket to the guard, evidently an acquaintance, and who seemed a little surprised at receiving it. "Aha!" cried our experienced voyageur, "they know each other. The conductor put him in here because he thought he had no ticket." In answer to the question whether it was possible to travel without paying, he continued:—"If I knew these fellows and gave them a thaler, I would go free." He seemed to think it hardly worth while for a stranger to attempt to go without a ticket, as bribing would cost him about as much as travelling by the fourth class, which he thought more respectable and independent. It may be, then, that the "Continental system" is not quite perfect, even if European conductors do not sport fast horses and become connoisseurs in diamonds and seal rings.

The Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar met the Prince and Princess at the depot, which was trimmed with flowers and garlands, and the party immediately departed in the ducal equipages waiting for them, while the plebeians made one grand plunge for the cabs, which were immediately filled, and started for the town; those who were not fortunate enough to secure passage being left to quietly wait for their return, and ruminate on the possibility of obtaining quarters in the over-filled hotels. Notwithstanding the falling of a cold dismal rain, the citizens were everywhere busy ornamenting their houses and putting up fixtures for an illumination. From almost every house hung flags and banners displaying the German—black, red and gold—and the Dutch—blue, white and red—colors. A dapper young man at the "Erbprinz" expressed his regret that the house was entirely full, the baggage could remain until lodgings were found, &c.; at the "Elephant" the situation was equally pleasant; at the "Swan" and "Eagle" the same, and it bade fair to prove so through the menagerie. At last a sky parlor was found that could be vacated in the emergency, into which, though only intended to hold a bed and a washstand, a table, stove and—could anything be more superfluous—a sofa had been crowded.

The *chef* of the Court Marshal's office, his Excellency Count von Beust, a gentleman of elegant manners, but without that sort of professional mannerism which generally accompanies this station, declared that a royal invitation to dinner had never been issued to a newspaper representative at the court of the Grand Duke, and must be withheld from even the NEW YORK HERALD, a "celebrated journal," to be sure.

I was invited to witness the evening torchlight procession from the palace. It was not yet dark, and I set out for a stroll through the town. Never have I seen such a general demonstration in honor of a man or an event. Scarce a dwelling in the whole city was without some attempt at ornament, and, though few of the decorations were very expensive or unique, they were made with such taste that the whole effect was not monotonous. Flowers and green branches were twined about the windows, the united colors and monograms of the ducal family streamed from the housetops, and handsome rugs, carpets and embroidery hung from many fronts. Occasionally the windows had been removed to form alcoves, in which were placed busts of the Duke and Duchess, their children and their parents. A pleasant house painter, with whom I fell in company, and who proved a most obliging and amusing *valet de place*, said that the Duke was unwilling that any expense should be incurred by the townsfolk, and had requested that no attempt at display be made, but had yielded to the importunate request of the citizens, who were anxious to manifest their affection for him and his house. Before Rietschel's statue of Weimar's most honored poets my guide stopped short to correct me for saying Goethe and Schiller, instead of Schiller and Goethe, saying that it was easy to see thereby that I was a stranger, as no native would mention them in that order. He took especial pains to impress the point, but based the claims to this posthumous distinction on the comparatively small share of the good things of this life enjoyed by Schiller. He related a number of stories of Goethe, much like those told by the Scotch peasantry of Sir Walter Scott. Tin signs, which on several houses announced the residences of different diplomatic representatives, had, according to my companion, been hastily hung out during the war of 1866. He said that the common people are by no means in favor of becoming Prussians. The wealthy and more educated citizens with whom I conversed looked upon the absorption as rather a matter of course and quite to be expected. All, however, spoke in the highest terms of the just and thrifty rule of the Grand Duke and of the virtues and benevolence of the Grand Duchess, and nothing could exceed the marks of loyal affection lavished in their honor.

During Monday morning numerous presents were made to their highnesses by corporations and deputations of all classes, consisting of elegant vases, jewels, carpets, specimens of plastic art, paintings, &c. From the German shakspeare Society came the first volume of the new German translation of the poet, dedicated to the august couple; from Angelico Facius, a medal with the double profile of the Grand Duke and Duchess on the obverse, and on the reverse, in a garland of myrtle and laurel, the legend, "Vereint zu Weimar's glück und ruhm, (united for Weimar's weal and renown). 1842, 7 October, 1867."

In the afternoon a few notable foreign guests and relatives dined at the palace, and in the evening, after the Kings of Prussia and Saxony had been received at the depot, a long torchlight procession marched through the principal streets to the palace court.

At nine o'clock four stalwart yeomen bearing flambeaux entered the gate; behind them came the mounted marshals, wearing sashes of the Weimar colors.

Drum corps and band of music.
A company of Turners, who ranged themselves round the court, enclosed a hollow square with a rope.
Into this entered the trades and guilds, with their banners and emblems, led by marshals bearing white wands ornamented with ribbons.
Handworkers.
Printers and binders.
Cross bowmen.
Cart loaded with articles given at peasants' silver weddings.
The music director, accompanied by a band and the Vocal Union.
Mounted horsemen, carrying the banners of the duchy and of the Netherlands.
Burghers and officers of the parish.
Herald on horseback, bearing on his mantle the colors of the Artists' Union.
Four trumpeters in the garb of the middle ages.
Three pages with the arms of the three estates, each accompanied by two pages with torches.
Young girls in light dresses, with wreaths on their heads, strewing flowers.
A gala wagon, drawn by four horses led by squires. Enthroned on its raised seat, before a transparency, sat a beautiful damsel, representing "Wimaria," the deity of the city. At her feet were grouped the Arts.
Four-and-twenty pages, in the costume of the middle ages, carrying illuminated bouquets.
Two-and-thirty youths and maidens with Chinese lanterns.
The Committee.
Giants with shining beards.
Body of gymnasts with torches.
Guards, and two mounted marshals with the German colors.

While this great company was falling into order the bands played the national hymn, which the vocalists followed with a song of greeting.

The Grand Duke and Duchess, and their children, accompanied by the Kings of Prussia and Saxony, the Prussian Queen and Crown Prince, Prince Charles and others, had already appeared upon the balcony, graciously bowing on all sides. After a short address the sixteen couples performed the torch dance, a sort of cotillon, in the best of humor and spirits, undamped by the dreary rain which had recommenced to fall. The steam of Bengal lights shone over the weird scene in which the quaint costumes were set off by the lurid glare of torches and variegated lamps, giving the whole such an unreal look that it would not have been difficult to fancy oneself at some festival of the olden time, where vassals and retainers had gathered to do homage to their lords and suzerain. What omens of good would there have been drawn from the flight of two white doves, which, leaving the castle tower, wheeled round in circles above the heads of princes and people for more than half an hour.

Tuesday, the 8th, was the great day of the feast, for on that day, in 1842, Charles Alexander, Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, Landgrave of Thuringia, Seigneur of Blankenhayn, Neustadt and Tautenbourg, &c., &c., espoused the Princess Wilhelmine Marie Sophie, daughter of William II., of the Netherlands, in the royal palace at the Hague, and relatives and compeers, potentates and folk now joined to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the joyful event. The morning dawned brightly on the decorated city, the citizens instead of going to their work appeared in holiday attire, and all looked merry as a marriage bell. The members of the diplomatic corps unfurled their ensigns, the uncheery black and white of Prussia waved from the post and telegraph offices, and the black, white and red of the North German Bund was hung from a public building.

But decidedly the handsomest piece of bunting to be seen was a large flag with the Stars and Stripes, surrounded by the English Jack and Dutch colors on the one side and by the French and German on the other. "That is the flag of the United States of North America," said a bystander. "The American consul lives there." "Herr Kaestner, at your service," claimed in a round stomached Saxon. "Oh, here he is himself," added number one. "Are you Consul for the United States?" "Not for all of them—for one of them, for Missouri, Commissioner." It did not seem necessary to lower the title of consul enjoyed by Herr Kaestner among his neighbors to plain commissioner of deeds, and so he was left in undisputed possession of it.

One of the prettiest parts of the order of the day, the maker of which must have for his motto "Early and often," was a procession of the schools. Led by little girls of three and four years, the long line walked in a serpentine twice through the court and was then drawn up so that the lads stood on the outside and the girls in the centre. Many of the latter were so pretty that Weimar cannot well avoid having a surplus of beauties in another decade.

The Grand Duke stood on the balcony in uniform, with a spiked helmet; on his right was the Grand Duchess, in blue; their daughters, Marie and Elizabeth, aged eighteen and thirteen respectively, were dressed in pink, and stood next their mother; the Crown Prince of Prussia, and his uncle, Prince Charles, stood on the left of the Duke, and were also in uniform, with plumes of cocks' feathers on their helmets; the Hereditary Prince, born in 1844, stood in the rear of the others, wrapped in a military cloak. All the children joined in singing the first verse of the grand choral, "*Nun danke Alle Gott*," and then the classes of the public school sang "*Einst sandt uns Holland Blumen*" (once Holland sent us flowers), during which the Duchess was quite affected.

After singing another verse of the choral programme the assemblage repaired to the market place to crown the busts of their Highnesses with garlands. Every village of the duchy sent a peasant as its representative, and these mounted on horseback, each wearing a sprig of oak leaves in his hat, rode through the palace yard. In the forenoon the troops, by special permission from the King allowed to defer adopting the Prussian uniform till after the celebration of the silver wedding, appeared on parade.

At noon a grand *cour* for guests of rank, diplomats and highest officers was held.

The grand dinner, an invitation to which it was decided to tender to the representation of the NEW YORK HERALD, was announced for quarter to five P. M. By five almost all of the guests had assembled, and soon after silence was commanded by the Chief Court Marshal for his sovereigns and their guests. King William led the Grand Duchess, and the King of Saxony Queen Augusta, the Grand Duke the Princess of the Netherlands from the grand *salon* through the smaller *salons*, on either side of which was ranged the company. Among the notable personages in the suite were the Prince and Princess Charles and the Crown Prince of Prussia; the Duke of Saxe-Altenberg, the Hereditary Grand Duke and his sisters, the Princesses Marie and Elizabeth of Saxe-Weimar; the Duke Hermann of Saxe-Weimer, with his Duchess, the daughter of the King of Wurtemberg, and Duke Gustav of Saxe-Weimar, General in the imperial Austrian army. After being twice saluted those of highest rank commenced conversing with those around them. King William being especially hearty in his recognitions, Queen Augusta and her sister, Princess Charles, of course found many old friends at their old home. King John's thin, thoughtful face, shaded by his white locks, brightened up on meeting an officer wearing the insignia of the order of the Black Eagle, and the crown prince chatted pleasantly with those who happened to be near. The Grand Duke and Duchess made the tour of the apartments, greeting most of the company in turn. As her Highness approached I could easily believe the accounts of her amiability and popularity, for she not only had a pleasant word for all, but seemed to be familiar with the family of every one whose name she knew. To one bejewelled dame she spoke of the last occasion on which they had met; to another she spoke of a contribution, as I thought, for a benevolent purpose; to a young miss, suffused with blushes, she said the coming season promised to be more than usually pleasant in Weimar; her neighbor she asked concerning the health of her mother, regretting that she was unable to be present, a slender brunette standing almost in front of me she complimented, in French, on her charming appearance.

With another step she would pass by. Of course it was not expected that she would bestow any regard upon me, a republican and a sinner. Besides gracefully acknowledging my obeisance, she said:—"It truly gives me pleasure to see you here. Your coming from America is a great mark of attention, and I thank you for it."

A nobleman was then presented, with whom she spoke some moments.

The two kings led the Grand Duchess to the central table in the *fest-saal*, and placed themselves on either side of her. The rest followed decorously and in order and with none of that unseemly haste and crowding, which is often to be seen at royal entertainments, where whole yards of trimming and great pieces of skirts are not seldom to be seen on the floor, having been lost in the rush for the uppermost seat at the feast. The grand *salle à manger*, a fine hall running through two stories, and in which fine long tables were set, could not accommodate all, and so four parlors, connected with and opening into it, were brought into requisition. Flowers were freely used in the decoration, many of them were held by vases of handsome Bohemian glass, said to have been presented by the Russian Court. The plate was plain and plentiful, the China exquisite. On my first dish was represented the remains of the temple of Janus, too sadly gone to decay in these days to need any door. Weimar is known for its music, and the ducal band lost themselves no credit in executing during the banquet the following programme:—

WEIMAR, DEN 8. OKTOBER 1867.

1—Jubiläums-Ouverture.....von C. Stredicke.
2—Myrthenkränze Walzer.....von Strauss.
3—Introduction und Romanze aus der Oper "*Die Afrikanerin*".....von Meyerbeer.
4—Fantasie aus der Oper "Tannhäuser"....von R. Wagner.
5—Carl Alexander-Marsch.....von L. Heifer.
6—Sophien-Polka.....von E. Sachse.
7—Cavatine aus der Oper "Ernani".....von Verdi.
8—Introduction und Chor aus der Oper "Die Statue".....von Reyer.
9—Weimars Volkslied.....von Fr. Liszt.

The *menu* offered was as follows:—

LE DINER DU 8 OCTOBRE, 1867.

Le potage lib à la Reine.
Les ravioles à la Parisienne.
Les tranches de saumon du Rhin au naturel.
Le roast beef à l'Anglaise aux legumes.
Le fricandeau de gibier à la crème.
La blanquette de chapon à la financière.
Les homards à la provençale.
Les perdreaux rôtis et la salade.
Les asperges en branches, sauce au beurre.
Le flan à la Bavière.
La suédoise de framboises.
Les glaces mêlées et decorées.
Les fruits, le dessert et les biscuits.

In striving to contribute his share towards the entertainment the cook was eminently successful. His *chefs d'œuvre* were perhaps the salmon steaks and roast partridges. At each plate was found a decanter of red or white wine. It became rather difficult to remember the names, much more the order of the wines offered by the industrious butler; but I have not forgotten that a delectable white Bordeaux was passed after the sherry. Champagne came in with the roast, and the customary toast was brought out by the King and answered by the Grand Duchess.

After rising from the table with the habitual "a blessed repast," and taking coffee, most of the company repaired through the brilliantly illuminated streets to the theatre to witness a series of *tableaux vivants*, illustrating scenes from the history of the princely houses of Weimar and of Orange.

There were but two seats—one in the parquet and another in the balcony—vacant in the whole house which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion. Most of the entire floor was taken up by the parquet, above which rose two balconies. In the centre of the first was the Grande Loge and two boxes rose above the footlights on each side. The whole with the exception of the boxes was lighted by a single chandelier. The appearance of their Majesties and Highnesses was the signal for loud and prolonged applause. An overture composed by the musical director Stör was then given with good effect by an orchestra of fifty members. Another overture composed by the musical director Lassen was given between the third and fourth tableaux, which all represented:—

First—The Saengerkrieg (war of the singers) on the Wartburg, A. D. 1207.
Second—Foundation of the University of Jena, A. D. 1558.
Third—Duke Bernhard of Weimar before Breisach, A. D. 1638.
Fourth—Coronation of Adolph of Nassau, A. D. 1292.
Fifth—William the Silent after the succor of Leyden, A. D. 1574.
Sixth—William III. landing at Torbay, A. D. 1688.

Madame Hettstedt, the chief actress of the troupe, who had read an explanation from an ancient tome, now closed the volume and delivered an apostrophe to the Grand Duke and Duchess, while the curtain again rose, disclosing an angel crowning their busts with wreaths. Thus, amid loud acclamations, was ended this jubilant festival and ovation, which had shown so beautifully the gladsome relations between the princely pair and their people. May they, after the lapse of another happy quarter of a century, celebrate as felicitously the golden anniversary of their union.

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENCY.

English Opinion of Grant and Chase as Candidates.

[From the London Times, Oct. 15.]

The battle of parties in the United States is concentrating itself more and more closely around the office of the Executive. * * * It is easy for the majority to find fault with Mr. Johnson, but it is not so easy for them to decide upon his successor. They have some men within their ranks whose claims for support cannot safely be set aside, and they are further perplexed by the fact that the probable candidate of the people is not, for many reasons, wholly acceptable to them. Around General Grant *half the interest* of the approaching contest lies. He would be invaluable to the democrats, but he is a positive necessity to the republicans. If the latter were to pass him by, the former would at once be provided with a stronger man than any they have within their own party. Hence it is that both are coquetting for the favorite General. It is possible that meanwhile the people may look in a different direction altogether. We should absurdly underrate the ability of the public men of America if we supposed that no civilian could be found who seemed to possess all the essential qualifications for an office which, though weakened and degraded, is still important. There are many such men from whom the nation may choose, and foremost among them stands the former Secretary of the Treasury and the present Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. Through an era which has been destructive of many reputations Mr. Chase has passed almost unscathed. The organs of both parties admit that he is a man of learning, and his career has been a long training for the highest office in the republic. The merits of such an officer as this are not likely to be disregarded by the people in their endeavor to find a competent man to fill the office of Executive. The south, it is true, would not be likely to support Mr. Chase, although General Grant might be deemed comparatively unobjectionable. But it is evident that the Southern States are destined to play but a humble part in the great election. It is a remarkable fact that the section of the country lately in insurrection is habitually excluded from the calculations of all parties. The result of the State elections has rendered it manifest that the chief Southern citizens have been entirely distranchised by the various appliances of test oaths, partial registers and the file of federal soldiers at all the polls. The politicians of the North have it within their power, for the second time in the history of the Union, to choose a President without the slightest reference to the opinions or wishes of the Southern community. Such an opportunity, used with generosity and magnanimity, might be made the means of assuaging old animosities and reconciling a people who now seem to be permanently estranged from their fellow citizens in the prosperous States. It has already been half seriously proposed that the names of Grant and Lee should be placed on the same "ticket;" and, if this crude embodiment of the idea is not likely to be accepted, some wise modification of it may yet recommend itself to the people.

There are many *forcible considerations which must recommend General Grant to the nation above all other competitors*. In the present condition of the country what is wanted more than anything else is a strong man at the head of the administration. No man can be that in these days who has not the good will of the people on his side *and the army at his back*. Of weak or compliant Presidents there have been plenty, and a firm President is an obstruction to the business of the country if he represents views which are obnoxious to the majority. General Grant seems to combine the necessary advantages and qualifications in his own person more completely than any candidate who has yet been named. He has rendered services to the Northern cause which can never be forgotten, and he has not committed himself to a single act which shows him to be unworthy of the fullest confidence. His advice would probably be followed when the advice of no one else would be even listened to. He is still the idol of the army, whose votes will have no unimportant share in deciding the election. There has probably never been another man in the republic so generally popular since the time of Washington. His past services are unimportant compared with those which he might now render to his countrymen, for almost any policy which the President was strong enough to carry out would be better than the confusion caused by the perpetual hostilities between the Executive and the Legislature. General Grant is a just man, and his character justifies the expectation that he would act, in any position in which he was placed, with an earnest regard for the interests of his country. What he decided upon he could accomplish. As affording them relief from the present contentions and heartburnings, a large proportion of the people would probably welcome Grant as their President, and the republicans have done wisely in placing a check upon some of their extreme organs in their opposition to him. He may be supplanted by another candidate of whom the world has not yet heard a whisper, but his defeat could not be attempted without sacrifices which the republicans, powerful as they are, are not prepared to make.

THE WAR IN CANDIA.

Policy of Russia and France for Intervention—Naval Aid of France to the Refugees—Why Tales of Turkish Butcheries Are Circulated.

[From a French journal.]

The events of which the island of Crete have been the theatre have been so often viewed in a false light, so many heart rending sketches have been made of the Candiote women rushing half naked along the beach in search of the means to gain a refuge in exile from the barbarity and lust of the soldiery, that we cannot resist the temptation to reproduce from the *Courrier de Marseille* the following article, which puts the facts in their true light:—

The correspondence from which we have borrowed the details of the fight between the Arcadion and the Izzeddin contained, moreover, some comments on the nature of this Cretan insurrection which is so difficult to understand, on account of the contradictory reports that we receive from the Greek as well as the Ottoman sources.

It is well known that the object which the Greek and Russian governments had in view was to make the Western Powers intervene—especially France—between the insurgent Cretans and the Turks. But the Western Powers having turned a deaf ear so long as the matter remained a fair fight between the two belligerents, the Greek and Russian agents have changed their tactics. They have represented Crete, not as the scene of a fair combat between the insurgents on the one hand and the Turkish troops on the other, but rather of a horrible butchery, wherein the Turks were massacring women, children and the aged. This move succeeded; and when the question of humanity was put in place of the military one all scruples were removed and France sent a war vessel to the Cretan waters for the purpose of picking up the women, who were represented in despatches to be wandering on the beach in nakedness and living off herbs and the leaves of the vines. All this, however, it must now be admitted, was pure fancy. The frigate Renommée transported from Crete to Greece about five thousand women and children. Not one of these women saw the Turkish troops, and, of course, had to submit to no ill usage. They all came aboard with their baggage and provisions of all kinds. Some, even, following the business bent of their race, came aboard with merchandise, bags of wheat, jars filled with oil, and carried on quite a trade. When asked why they left, they replied that their husbands made them go, stating that the Turks were coming to kill them. Moreover, the love of home, and still less that of country, is but slightly developed among the women, who came aboard laughing, with little concern about their husbands or families, or, sad to say, about their children even.

However, this export movement of women and children has somewhat relaxed. The Cretans, who had expected an armed intervention on the part of France, and now see that she confines herself merely to a work of humanity, are in less of a hurry to send off their wives and children, or rather they are anxious to be of the number who go themselves. But this is positively forbidden.

Moreover, the fate that awaits these Candian women and children in Greece is far from agreeable. There is great misery in Greece, and in spite of the good will on the part of the Athenians to help their Cretan brethren, the material means are wanting. As to the fate that awaits the insurrection—in the event, of course, that it be not supported by a foreign intervention—the following is the calculation made by Omar Pacha:—

There are scarcely over 6,000 to 7,000 armed men occupying the mountain positions. Of these 7,000 armed men 1,500 at most are from the Cretan population; the balance is made up of volunteers, nearly all Greeks. There are not fifty foreigners, whether French or Italian. These volunteers, in bands of sixty, one hundred and two hundred men, hold the mountains on the west of the island, and there easily find impregnable positions. But can this be called really a national insurrection?

This mountain warfare may last a long while—for an indefinite period even. There is but one good way to bring it to an end—namely: by reducing the insurgents through famine and preventing them from getting provisions from outside. In this connection the destruction of the Arcadion becomes an event of serious moment. It remains to be seen whether the Greek committees will not find some way of setting afloat still another Arcadion. This is a question of finances on which we cannot give any opinion.

Left to their own resources, the Cretans, even with the aid of foreign volunteers who have gone to help them, could never succeed in driving the Turks from their island; and if the Ottoman government be well advised and introduce into the administration of the island some liberal reforms that are admitted to be necessary, the political independence of Crete can be put off to the Greek calends.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The Ralli Cotton Failure.

[From the London Standard (city article), Oct. 14.]

The failure was announced to-day of Messrs. Theodore and John Ralli, of London, having branches at Liverpool, New York and New Orleans, with liabilities of £150,000. The cause of the suspension is stated to be the great depreciation in the price of cotton and a heavy loss, alleged to be £70,000, through advances to a failed house by their New York firm. The amount of assets cannot at present be estimated, but as, it is understood, they are principally in America, it is feared the realization will not prove favorable. Annexed is the circular issued:—

11 FINSBURY CIRCUS, E. C., London, Oct. 12, 1867.

We are under the painful necessity of informing you that we find ourselves compelled to suspend our payments. This necessity has partly arisen from the great depreciation which has recently taken place in the price of cotton, in the purchase and sale of which we were largely engaged, but more particularly from a heavy loss we have sustained through advances by our New York house to a house at New York, which has failed. Our establishments at New York, New Orleans and Liverpool being all identical with our London firm, the whole will be administered together. We have placed our books in the hands of Messrs. Quilter, Ball & Co., by whom a statement of our affairs will be prepared and submitted without delay. We remain your most obedient servants,

THEODORE and JOHN RALLI.

AQUATICS.

English Scullers' Race for £200.

[From the London Post, Oct. 16.]

The last but one great scullers' race of the present season came off yesterday, between George Hammerton, of Teddington, one of her Majesty's watermen, and George Drewitt, of Chelsea, a landsman, from Putney to Hammersmith, for £100 a side. Although they are comparatively young men, being about thirty years of age, their day may be said to have gone by as scullers, for Drewitt has sadly deteriorated of late, and Hammerton two or three years ago so injured one of his arms that he had to give up rowing at sculls, and the essay of yesterday was his first as a sculler for many years. A great amount of rivalry has for years existed between certain of the rowing men in our great schools of sculling, and that rivalry has been greater than ever since the much lamented difference first arose between Sadler and Kelley respecting the race for the championship between the former and Chambers, and which has culminated in their being matched to row for £300 a side, from Putney to Mortlake, on November 26; and to these great oppositions belong Drewitt and Hammerton, the former belonging to the Kelley and Barnes division, and the latter to the up country and Sadler division. The betting was 2 and 3 to 1 on Hammerton, who won the choice of station, and chose the north side. He weighed 10 stone, while Drewitt was scarcely anything heavier, Mr. W. Wilberforce was referee; Mr. James Messenger, an old champion, umpire for Hammerton; and Mr. Wilcox, of the White Hart, Barnes, for Drewitt; Henry Kelley showed the latter up, while from the bow of another eight Joe Sadier piloted the up countryman. Some barges lay direct on the usual course, and the men had to be brought out towards the centre of the river.

Hammerton was smartest in getting away, and, rowing a more lively stroke than his opponent, drew one-third of his length ahead at the Star and Garter, where they both steered hard over towards the Middlesex side of the river, Drewitt unmistakably boring his man, so much so that nearly opposite the Duke's Head their sculls overlapped, and continued to do so till off Simmonds', where Hammerton was slightly leading, and they fouled badly. Hammerton was first clear, and rowed in front the rest of the way, coming in four lengths ahead in ten minutes five seconds.

The stakes were awarded to Hammerton on the foul.

CUBA.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.

Details of the Hubbub at Sagua-la-Grande—The Santiago Jail-Breaking—Havana City Loan—Drowning of Captain Humphrey—Queer Disease in the Docks—The New Captain General.

HAVANA, Oct. 23, 1867.

A commercial gentleman established in Sagua has just arrived here, and being a fit source from whom to obtain a veritable account of the occurrence mentioned in a previous letter, I am enabled to afford your numerous readers a few of the particulars. The Spanish gentleman in question was an eye witness on the occasion. The whole affair arose from the demise of one of the Masonic brotherhood. The house in which he died was completely bedecked by Masonic emblems of the most pompous character. One of the principal and most clamorous among the brotherhood was one Rodriguez, a volunteer commandant of the *Milicia Nacional*, and the owner of several stores in Sagua. The public manner in which the preparations for the funeral were conducted, and the boastings and braggings which occurred on the occasion, naturally alarmed the lower classes, composed of quiet and industrious shopkeepers and countermen from the old country, till, by degrees, they became so susceptible and excited as to proceed to the official residence of the Lieutenant Governor, manifesting to him that the said Rodriguez, being a person dangerous to the tranquillity of the place, should be removed from his command; they even went so far as to declare their intentions to assail him, and even pull down his house, unless their complaints were attended to. The Lieutenant Governor, himself a Mason, admonished them not to do any such thing, at their peril, as there was no motive sufficient to justify any alarm or to remove Rodriguez. The mob, numbering about seventy persons, then proceeded to the "Plaza del Recreo," or public square, where they in their turn boasted and bragged of their strength in case of need, and created more disturbance than the alarming funeral had caused or could have created. He this as it may, it was found necessary for the "Alcalde Mayor," or Chief Magistrate, to proceed to the spot and harangue them in appeasing terms, and at the same time to admonish them to depart in peace and retire tranquilly to their homes, assuring them at the same time that nothing would happen provided they obeyed his orders. The group then dispersed and tranquillity was restored. The moment the Havana authorities were made acquainted with the affair an investigation was made, and the result is that the Lieutenant Governor and some of the subaltern authorities have been ordered to Spain, to leave by the very first steamer for Cadiz, which is the Spanish mail of the 30th inst.

In the affray which lately occurred in the public prison of Santiago de Cuba, four prisoners succeeded in making their escape. These are Cecilio Garzon, Mariano Hernandez (both colored men), Manuel Betancourt and Fernando Guillet. The latter two had been condemned for being concerned in a conspiracy. There were four men dangerously wounded—the three turnkeys and the corporal of the guard.

The Spanish papers just received contain a circular from the Minister of Fomento to the editors of the universities, recommending them to observe the most zealous vigilance in all institutions of instruction, so that the professors and teachers do their duty and do not inculcate any political or religious doctrines but those prevailing; and, further, that the said editors give immediate notice of any contravention, at the same time reporting on these points all possible information with due punctuality.

The same papers state that the administrative arrangements of Porto Rico are so much advanced that before a month the result may be made known of the extraordinary labors of the Colonial Minister. After that immediate attention will be given to the administration of the Philippine Islands. Not a word is wasted upon that of Cuba.

The amount required by the municipality of Havana is $5,000,000, to meet its liabilities arising in consequence of the heavy calls which have of late been made on its resources. It is reported that the New York municipality will tender the loan of said amount; but I am not inclined to believe this, and the loan will, no doubt, be sought in London, as I stated before.

A corpse was found floating at Cardenas on the 19th, which was recognized to be the body of Captain Humphrey, of the American brig Trial, which arrived from New York on the 23d ultimo, and was cleared for Cape Hatteras on the 14th instant. The captain's boat capsized as he was proceeding to his ship on a windy night, and he was drowned; the steward, who accompanied him, saved himself.

The municipal elections will commence throughout the island on the 3d proximo, unless the government should determine otherwise. It will be the first election that Cuba will have seen since the large increase made of electors. The number corresponding to Havana is eight hundred, and the Town Hall scarcely offers the necessary space for so large a number.

The Austrian screw frigate Novara, from Sacrificios on the 9th, arrived here yesterday to await further orders and get a provision of coal, for which she has been obliged to pay at the rate of $30 per ton, whereas the price here is only $9 to $10. It is said that Admiral Tegethoff's credentials have just arrived by the English mail steamer via St. Thomas.

The government received a telegram from Madrid a few days ago ordering $300,000 to be sent home. There was only $80,000 in the treasury, and the Spanish merchants having condescended to make a loan to the government to the extent of the deficiency, the $300,000 went forward in hard cash by the last Spanish mail steamer. This fact calls for no comment, I think.

It is now four months that the poor widows of the military have not received a cent of their monthly pensions.

The municipality is now indebted to the Royal Gas Company to the extent of $80,000, and the directors of the company have explicitly notified the Civic Board that if in all this month it is not paid the company will not supply any more gaslight to the city.

At the careening yard of Sama, opposite the Havana wharves, a strange disease broke out the other day, while the black laborers were working on board the French steamer Louisiane. Out of twelve cases seven turned out fatally. At first it had all the appearance of an epidemic or contagious character, but after a thorough investigation and study of the symptoms and developments of the calamity, undertaken by no less than fourteen eminent physicians, it was unanimously pronounced to be simply septic intoxication, in consequence of the negro's having eaten some meat which had been thrown into the bay by some vessel because the barrels were found rotton and the contents decomposed.

The last Spanish steamer brought 400 troops from Spain, which are to be sent into the interior, most probably Puerto Principe.

According to a telegram from Madrid of the 17th, General Lersundi had sailed in the screw frigate Villa de Madrid from Cadiz on the 8th inst., and his Excellency can, therefore, be here on or about the 2d prox. We further learn that Don Joaquin Posadillo, the present President of the High Court of Justice, was to be replaced by Don Alonso de Colmenares, the former President. Count Vaimasoda will then resume his former post of Deputy General. The last mail brings a long list of new employés.

Sugar market dull and unvaried. Exchange on London is in fair demand at 14¼ premium, and on Paris 2⅛ premium. Currency keeps at 26 per cent discount.

THE DEAN RICHMOND DISASTER.

Further Examination of the Witnesses for the Owners of the Vanderbilt—The Captain and Pilot's Evidence—Important Testimony.

Yesterday morning the official investigation into the circumstances attending the Dean Richmond and Vanderbilt collision, on the morning