EUROPE.

The Atlantic mail steamship City of Baltimore, of the Inman line, Captain Leitch, from Liverpool the 11th and Queenstown the 12th instant, arrived at this port yesterday with details of our cable telegrams up to the date of departure.

Mr. John Bright made a speech before the citizens of Birmingham on the 10th instant. There was a large crowd in attendance and the meeting was held in the Town Hall. He reviewed the subjects of British taxation, the Established Church and the ballot. He was frequently applauded throughout the course of his address.

A despatch from St. Petersburg dated November 10 says that the Emperor has ordered the publication of an official newspaper which shall be the sole organ of the Ministry. The paper is to be called the *Moniteur of the Government*, and will appear at the commencement of the new year. All other official and semi-official publications will cease to appear.

Prince Halim has been exiled. He left Alexandria on the 9th inst. for Constantinople by a French steamer, via Messina. The reason of his exile is a seditious letter from him said to have been found on Hassan Bey (O'Reilly) in Syria.

On the 9th the Palermo police discovered a fully organized reactionary committee and seized proclamations advocating Sicilian autonomy. One individual who was arrested declared that the intention of the conspirators was to have claimed the protection of the English squadron.

The *France* of the 10th states that the Tunisian question will shortly be solved. The same paper says that England is ready to use all her influence in order that the proposals of the Franco-Tunisian Committee may be accepted.

The *Etendard* of the same date, referring to the decree relative to the professorship of the Sclavonic dialects at the Collège de France, says that before three months the logical and necessary consequences of the change in the title will become plainly manifest.

The *Avenir National* and the *Opinion Nationale* of the evening of the 10th publish an opinion of three counsel declaring that the promoters of the Baudin subscription are not guilty of any legal offence. The *Siècle* and the *Journal de Paris* of the same evening announce the opening of the subscription in their columns for erecting a monument to Baudin. The editors of the *Avenir National*, the *Revell*, the *Tribune* and the *Revue Politique* have been summoned to appear on the 13th instant before the Correctional Tribunal of the Seine. Several persons who were present at the manifestation at Baudin's grave in the cemetery of Montmartre, on All Souls' Day, have likewise received a summons to appear on the same date.

SPAIN.

Demonstration in Favor of a Republic—Efficiency of the Democracy—Espartero's Chance for the Throne—Prim's Circular to the Army—Demoralization of the Troops—Changes in the Educational System—New Taxes and Riots.

MADRID, Nov. 8, 1868.

The great political campaign to decide on the proper form of government for Spain has opened with a good deal of enthusiasm and general excitement. In the mode of carrying it on the Spaniards seem to have adopted, to a certain degree, some of the well known features of an American campaign, and one feels almost at home where one sees torchlight processions carrying banners covered over with party appeals to the intelligent voters, who are implored to support the democratic party and vote for a republic. The democrats are using this kind of machinery very generally, and as the masses in the cities are for a republic there is no trouble in getting up very respectable demonstrations in point of numbers and enthusiasm. Almost every night one may see these processions marching through the principal streets, headed by a band and cheering for the republic, while the people on the sidewalks respond to the cries with increasing spirit. The loud cry of "*Viva la republica*," hoarsely shouted out by hundreds of voices, under the Prince's Club, has a very agitating effect on the nerves of the old hidalgos and grandees who nightly assemble there for discussion or cards. They are getting very nervous, and have at last recognized the possibility that out of the revolution may arise the republic—a form of government, it is needless to say, that has nothing in it attractive or promising to them for the future. The democratic organization is unquestionably the most complete and perfect of any yet formed, and it is making accessions to its ranks daily, even from men who did not believe in a republic six weeks ago. The leaders are, for the most part, young men of vigor and brains, not afraid of hard work and intensely determined, and the systematic and earnest manner in which they have inaugurated the campaign has had a very depressing effect on the fossils who are trying to shape the public will in favor of a constitutional monarchy. The monarchists are as yet divided into two parties, the union liberals and progressistas, but they will coalesce in a few days and present a solid front to the democracy, backed by all the influence of the provisional government. Already the leaders of the union liberals, progressistas and two or three more that were once honored leaders in the democratic party have agreed to unite the parties and, sinking minor diferences, make common cause for a monarchy. There can be no question as to the feasibility of uniting the union liberals and progressistas, but as for the late democratic leaders who have endorsed the movement being able to carry over any other supporters from their party beyond those, who, like themselves, have got or expect office, no one believe, for a moment that it is possible. Señor Rivero and the so-called democratic chiefs who are to sign the manifesto of the monarchists are already as dead and unpopular among the democrats as men well can be. Without any resolutions or public measures the entire party has cast them off, and to-day the raggedest citizen in Madrid looks with indignation and disgust at their efforts to trade off the principles of the party for office and place. Letters from Seville, Cadiz, Barcelona and all the principal cities state that the great democratic movement advances splendidly, and that the desertion in the capital has produced no split in the party. Meanwhile while all these organizations and preparations are going on not a syllable is heard concerning the time when the election will be called. It is understood that the call is proposed but that the government is still in doubt as to the proper time to issue it. It seems to be the general impression that the election will occur some time in December, the present month having been allowed to advance too far without the proclamation being issued. Whatever delay there is in this matter is owing to the desire of the government to so arrange things that the democratic party cannot possibly carry the Cortes. The exercise of the right of suffrage so grandly assured to the people will be found to be so hedged in on election day that the voters will be able to vote for a monarchy and the proper sort of candidates. The influence of the priesthood, which is reactionary, will be overcome or thwarted by the government, which wants such as Cortes as it can select itself, and no other. With money and patronage and repression it is not doubted by the enthusiastic members of the government that the right tickets can be elected in a majority of districts in Spain. Nothing that can be done by the provisional government to bring about its own ends will be neglected; but it has to contest the field with an active, intelligent and skilful party that will vote well and fight well if necessary. Some of the members are confident that they can carry through the monarchy, but with a good deal of exertion and perhaps some serious work. These sanguine individuals are partisans of the Duke de Montpensier, who has them pledged, and they are not only confident of carrying through the project of establishing the monarchy but are sure of placing Montpensier on the throne. There can be no doubt that the Orleans prince furnished the money to corrupt the sailors in the fleet, and there can be as little doubt that Serrano, Topete and others are solemnly pledged to support his claims to the throne in every contingency. Of Prim's position it is difficult to get any reliable information. He has not expressed, so far as I can learn, any preference for one or the other candidates for the throne. It is pretty certain that he would not have the slightest objection to assist Prim to that lofty eminence when he is quite confident he could perform the duties as well as any one else named, and in this I think he has not overrated his abilities. Although not a great man, he has capacity and a variety of talents useful in such a position, and he might make a very good king, if he really aspired to the position he should have taken it on his arrival at Madrid after the success of the revolution. He was then all powerful and at the very pinnacle of his popularity. Since then he has gradually lost to a considerable degree his influence and his popularity, and with them all chance of obtaining a higher position except by a *coup d'etat*. A democratic Cortes would be likely to lay him on the shelf, and thereby give the world another example of the ingratitude of republics. While the partisans of Montpensier and the friends of the republic are busily engaged in advancing their interests and influence, a new element has made its appearance in the contest, but whether possessing real strength or merely a fictitious power is as yet uncertain. For several days past the walls of the city have been thickly placarded with bills, containing an appeal to the people in behalf of the candidature of General Espartero, as king of Spain. It recites the principal facts of his life, says that he is a Spaniard, a statesman, patriot and possesses all the necessary qualities for the post which he is honestly and justly entitled to on account of valuable services in the past. He has no children, so there would be no danger of his founding a dynasty; and, besides, his age would preclude the danger of a long reign in case his administration of affairs was not satisfactory, and meanwhile the people could be educated and prepared for the republic. The same movement has been observed in Seville and Saragossa, and in the former place quite a respectably sized meeting proclaimed the old hero king. As far as could be observed the proposal was not well received in Madrid. Some people tore down the placards; others read them and laughed at the idea, while others shook their heads unapprovingly and passed on. Whatever effect was desired by the authors of the manifesto, it produced no more than a momentary disturbance on the surface of the waters, while the deep under currents swept calmly on. Many people suppose that it was the work of the absolutists to cause divisions in the democratic party; others think it was the production of the latter party to create still more doubt and confusion in the union liberal ranks; while a very few believe that it is a feeler thrown out by Espartero's friends to ascertain his strength before a serious move was commenced in his favor. Espartero has lost none of his old ambition by age. He was once a candidate for royal honors, and was really in his day the most popular man in Spain, when he flashed before his troops and the people the sword of Luchana and eternally talked of the national will. But those days have gone by. He is still honored in Spain, but the troops he once led and the friends that so warmly supported him have died or become old, and the present army knows nothing of him. A few old generals and sergeants, who followed him in 1835, are off the stage and can help him no longer. Yet if the people should decide on a monarchy and no person could be found to take the throne, it is in the range of possibility that Espartero might be selected to wear the crown for a few years, in order to give time for other combinations or the erection of a republic. The manifesto I have alluded to will at all events have the effect of placing the name of Espartero before the people and will cause them to inquire into his antecedents and claims for the post he aspires to. In no other way can I see how the least results can flow from the movement.

The union liberals have just made a counter demonstration to the democratic affair on the day of the anniversary of the death of the sergeants shot by the merciless O'Donnell. On that occasion, you will remember, General Peirrand, who led the revolt which occasioned the execution of the sergeants, made an oration at the grave and called upon the soldiers and people to unite in forming a republic in order that the martyr blood may not have been spilled in vain. The oration was eloquent and its effects very great, especially as it induced the soldiers to discuss the form of government under which they were to serve. It made many converts to republican doctrines, and was a powerful aid to the present democratic movement. Singularly enough, the occasion seized by the union liberals to make a counter demonstration was the anniversary of the death of the very man who put these soldiers to death, and who was while living one of the greatest tyrants that Spain has seen for many years. The first anniversary of Marshal O'Donnell's death was celebrated by a mass in one of the churches here, at which assembled Serrano, Topete, Olozaga, Reviro and a number of prominent generals and civilians. Noses were counted and the result was eminently satisfactory to the union liberals, as they had drawn in many democratic chieftains to the fold. General Prim was said to be ill on the occasion and did not attend. He had many reasons to remain away on such occasion. O'Donnell would have shot Prim if he could have caught him, and when he shot the sergeants he made some remarks concerning the Prime Minister of War more vigorous than complimentary.

The speech of General Pirrand has elicited from General Prim a circular addressed to Captain Generals, &c., in which he practically says that it is no part of the soldier's business, be he high or low, to meddle in politics. They must obey orders, and that is quite enough for them to attend to without giving a part of their time to the discussion of the form of government to be adopted or the persons who shall administer it. This is tolerably cool from a general officer who has been corrupting and demoralizing the army for the past ten years. Hitherto General Prim has been the teacher of the very practices he now so warmly forbids. It is a good thing to be consistent, but it depends altogether whether that consistency will benefit one or not, whether it is closely observed. However, there is no doubt that General Prim's circular insisting on thorough discipline among the troops is based on good grounds. The army is unquestionably more generally demoralized than ever before, in consequence of the corrupting and debauching influences that have been brought to bear upon it by successive military chieftains plotting for place and power. Is it wonderful that men should lose under such circumstances that *esprit de corps* without which an army soon becomes a worthless armed mob? As long as the Spanish army is the instrument employed to overturn governments and place ambitious soldiers in power it is useless to expect of it anything like the highest discipline or efficiency. The Spanish army to-day is in a state that gives the government no little trouble, for in case of blows—an eventuality looked upon as almost certain by everybody—it is very doubtful whether the army would not divide and take opposite sides. Democratic agents are by no means idle in doing their share in bringing about a split in the army for the coming day.

Admiral Topete has also issued a circular to the navy urging obedience on the part of officers and men. This is the burden of his cry, and he dwells upon it so strongly that one is inclined to ask what does it signify. Has that dreadful contagion of republicanism reached the ships? are the Jack tars inclined to discuss politics and advocate men? or what is the trouble in the navy? Something is going wrong, I am afraid, among the men of iron hearts. We shall see.

Señor Zorrilla is hard at work on the educational system of regenerated Spain. He is turning out and putting in professors, changing the courses of study, abolishing this style of school and creating another, and in fact turning up side down and inside out the entire educational system that existed up to the time of the revolution. His decrees are bewildering in number, extent and detail. He will yet be compelled to establish a high institution in which venerable professors and teachers can be educated up to that lofty point when they can understand the Minister's instructions, and be able to harmonize all their conflicting details. The Minister means well, but he is going ahead a trifle too fast even for these revolutionary times. It has been discovered by actual trial that by his new system of studies to be pursued in the universities, the students must spend ten hours each day in the lecture and recitation rooms. At that rate the young men will go over a good deal of ground if they can stand the wear and tear long enough. Ten branches of study taken up in one day! Yet the decree is issued, and the wormout professors and weary students must wait until the matter comes around to the Minister's attention in its proper turn. The Cortes will undoubtedly correct all these evils by perfecting the crude schemes of the Minister.

The orator Castellar, said by the Spaniards to be the most accomplished orator in Europe, was to have given an address in the Opera House last Friday night on the "Demands of the Day." He is an ardent democrat and a fiery speaker and can undoubtedly influence the masses. More than 10,000 people applied for tickets, though the Opera House can scarcely hold more than 2,000. A large number of tickets were issued, but before sunset the theatre was filled by a noisy crowd, who were determined not to make way for any one. Consequently the oration was postponed until a future day, whether by orders of the government or by the wish of Señor Castellar is not quite sure. As there was some danger of a demonstration the government took some precautions, which were happily not needed. The speech is looked forward to with great interest, as Mr. Castellar will doubtless develop the programme of the democratic party.

General Dulce will not sail for Havanna before the 30th. He will probably take out more than 5,000 men, the number granted him, if the intelligence from Cuba is not more assuring.

A popular demonstration occurred in Seville last week on account of the tax on tobacco. General de Rodas brought out his artillery and gave the people warning of his intention to suppress any outbreak. They dispersed with a good deal of grumbling and peace was preserved. The revolutionary spirit is still very rife in the South, and I propose to take a short tour through the Southern provinces during the lull here to feel the popular pulse, of which nothing is known here through the press.

General Prim's Circular to the Spanish Army.

[Paris (Oct. 10) correspondence of the London Times.]

A curious document is the circular just issued by General Prim to the Spanish army. Prim is named by his colleague in the government, Serrano, Captain-General—that is, Field Marshal—so that both are now equal in military rank. Serrano, however, is still a Duke, and consequently takes precedence of the Marquis of Castillejos; but this inequality will probably soon disappear. Prim is too thorough a democrat not to desire the higher title, and the Madrid *Gazette* may soon announce that a new duke is added to the long list of Spanish nobility. Field Marshal Prim's circular is a masterpiece of effrontery; and, accustomed as we long have been to the strange events of which Spain is the theatre, we can hardly believe our eyes when we read the lesson which he has volunteered to give the army—namely, that it can have no other moral and material force than that which it owes to discipline; that all spontaneous manifestations or acts of any kind whatever on its part are a complete negation of that force; and that, consequently, military men are bound to take no part, collectively or individually, in any association or reunion, more or less public, which has for its object the expression of any political idea or object. Here, then, is a man who has passed nearly the whole of his public life in conspiring, who boasted of it at his trial in 1844, who owes nearly all he is to military insurrection, who has ever been the model of insubordination, and who has the courage to lecture the army on the duty of discipline and absolute obedience to its chiefs, a month or two after a revolution which, had the army possessed these essential qualities, could not have been effected, and which has made him a Field Marshal and Minister of War. I do not dispute the right of Marshal Prim to his share in the rewards conferred upon those who took a leading part in late events; but if the army and the people of Spain can read this homily on the virtue of discipline and order with serious faces I only conclude that the countrymen of Cervantes are greatly changed. Curiously enough, the Marshal Serrano, who has just elevated Prim to the highest military dignity, is the same who as "Universal Minister" gave him twenty-four years ago his promotion as General of Division, after the downfall of the Regent Espartero. Nothing can be better than the principles which Prim has laid down, and it is to be hoped that they will succeed in weaning the army from the habits of insubordination of which he and his friends have always set the example. Yet it is very lucky for the provisional government that the soldiers and sailors of Alcolea and Cadiz had not begun to practise those principles a month or two ago. Should any be tempted to disregard them while Marshal Prim is at the head of affairs we may be sure that he will deal with them as summarily as Narvaez or O'Donnell ever did.

ENGLAND.

England and the United States.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* of the 11th inst. states that the convention between England and the United States for the settlement of outstanding claims was signed yesterday. Article four of the treaty runs thus:—

The Commissioners shall have power to adjudicate upon the class of claims referred to in the official correspondence between the two governments as the Alabama claims; but before any of such claims are taken into consideration by them the two high contracting parties shall fix upon some sovereign or head of a friendly State as an arbitrator in respect of such claims, to whom such class of claims shall be referred in case the Commissioners shall be unable to come to a unanimous decision upon the same.

[From the London Daily News, Oct. 11.]

When we stated a month ago that Lord Stanley and the Hon. Reverdy Johnson had come to an arrangement respecting the important question of naturalization, and a few days later that an agreement had been come to for referring the claims of citizens of the two governments to a joint commission, we were careful to point out that arrangements of this kind made by envoys of the United States required more than executive confirmation. The remark is equally applicable and more important with reference to the agreement now said to have been made to refer to a European sovereign the essential question of the liability of the British government for losses inflicted on citizens of the United States by the Alabama. We know of no better way of obtaining a solution of such a question than that which the Ministers of the two governments have adopted; but it must be remembered that whereas, if Mr. Johnson represented a constitutional monarchy, the sanction of his goverment would suffice to ratify an arrangement of this kind, as Minister of the United States his action will need to be confirmed not only by Mr. Andrew Johnson and Mr. Seward, but by the Senate at Washington. It has already been stated that Mr. Reverdy Johnson has full powers to settle all matters in dispute between the two countries, but this must be understood of such powers as the President can confer. In this view of the case the state of opinion in the United States is possibly deserving of more attention than it has received.

THE COLUMBUS, OHIO, HORROR.

Further and Startling Particulars of the Burning of the Central Lunatic Asylum—Frantic Conduct of the Maniacs.

[Columbus, Ohio (Nov. 19), correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.]

It has been the custom for some years past to have social dancing parties at the Central Lunatic Asylum for the benefit of the patients. Invitations were issued to numbers of our citizens to participate and so bring the sane in contact with the insane. Of course only the most tractable of the inmates were allowed to be present at these parties. The amusement hall was one of the handsomest in the State, being painted and decorated in gilt and bright colors, and all of the surroundings were calculated to attract the wandering thoughts of the poor shattered minds of the patients. There is no doubt that these parties have been productive of much good and it was seldom that anything occurred to mar the enjoyment of the evening.

Last night at half-past nine o'clock the dancing room was filled with patients and invited guests, and all was going pleasantly, when the terrible cry of fire was raised by one of the attendants, and passed from one part of the building to another, and soon reached the amusement room. At first it was supposed it was but a small affair; the alarm was sounded and measures taken to extinguish the flames, great care being used to keep all knowledge of the fire from the patients. The flames spread rapidly, and before the engines reached the place several of the sleeping rooms were in flames. Then the work of desolation and scenes of horror began. As soon as possible the patients were taken from the burning rooms to the amusement hall, where attendants were ready to supply such as needed them with various articles of clothing.

It was with difficulty that many of the most violent patients were rescued. The general panic made them perfectly frantic. They danced, sang and howled like fiends, waving their hands and laughing as the flames approached them. All the efforts of the attendants were unavailing. They seemed to have forgotten the faces of those around them and refused to leave their rooms, and at last it was found necessary to call upon the citizens to take them by force to other parts of the building.

At eleven o'clock the amusement hall presented a strange appearance. Such as had participated in the dance were arrayed in all the finery that only the insane person knows how to contrive. One woman, partly naked, executed a fancy dance on top of the piano, and it was with difficulty that clothes were put on her.

Others paraded the hall with sheets folded in the shape of shawls, and seemed perfectly quiet and happy. Others were quarrelsome, and needed constant watching. Others wept in silence, not seeming to care whether they lived or died. One elderly lady insisted on comforting all the ladies and kissing all the gentlemen present. Several stood near the door and made constant efforts to escape.

In the upper hall of the eastern wing a sad sight presented itself. Here laid the bodies of the six unfortunate women who were suffocated before they could be rescued, their pale faces blackened by the fire and smoke, looking horrible in the uncertain light of the burning rooms. Most of the faces of the dead wore a look of determination, and did not show signs of great suffering, although the face of one of the younger women was distorted, her mouth being twisted and her upper lip somewhat burned.

The bodies of the dead were saved and will be properly cared for until the relatives arrive.

One of the saddest sights of the night was to see the son of one of these unfortunate women sitting by the side of the body of his dead mother, weeping bitterly and holding her cold hand in his, calling upon her to speak to him only one word.

At midnight it was found that the fire was gaining ground, and all hopes of saving any portion of the building were now given up. Then a second scene of terror began. The most violent patients were taken from the amusement hall to the detached hospital some distance northeast of the main building. It was found necessary to call on the police to take charge of some of them. Their outcry was most pitiful to hear. Conveyances were procured as soon as possible, and most of the females taken to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

Up to this time the male patients had been comparatively quiet; but as the devouring element approached them they became frantic, and many called through their strong-barred windows to the crowd not to abandon them; but with almost superhuman efforts all were saved and taken to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, where beds were immediately provided for them in the eastern dormitory.

THE SCENE AT ONE O'CLOCK

was one of general confusion. The ground in front of the building was strewn with every conceivable article of clothing, bedding, furniture, &c. Thousands of persons, young and old, were there, many of them doing much to save the various articles from ruin. As might be expected, the sneak thieves were enjoying a carnival season and many articles were stolen.

There was one of the female attendants going from place to place, wringing her hands and asking many if they had seen her trunk, and in answer to the varied words of consolation offered only said, "Oh Lordy, all my winter clothes are in that trunk, and among them my very best silk dress with the Pompadour waist. Oh, Lordy, Lordy."

Another of the females, whose trunk I helped to pack, insisted on unpacking to see where her "best blue velvet bonnet" was, which, alas, when found was only a "wad" of blue velvet and bugle beads. One man who insisted upon helping to remove the valuables from the upper portion of the building was found rushing down stairs staggering under the weight of a huge bucket of coal, and only came to his senses when he had safely deposited his precious load among the bedding, near the outer gate.

At the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at half-past two o'clock still another curious sight was presented. The frightened pupils, hurried from their beds to make room for the patients, were huddled in shivering groups in various parts of the building, not understanding at first what could be the matter; but to their everlasting credit be it said that when they did understand it they, without an exception, were all anxious to do something to alleviate the sufferings of those around them and without a single murmur consented to "double up," which, to say the least, in a bed just large enough for one is not elysium.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to Dr. Peck and wife and his noble corps of assistants. Dr. J. M. Smith, of this city, also performed the duties pertaining to his calling in such a manner as to call for general commendation. Superintendent Fay, Matron Westervelt, "Aunt Ruth" and in fact all of the attachés of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum did all they could to make comfortable the patients.

The patients, Miss Hattie Love, Mrs. Bain and Mrs. Morgan, were in a fair way of recovery when I was at the asylum this morning. The injuries sustained by Louis Seibert and S. S. Rickly, of this city, are not as severe as was supposed.

The summing up is about as follows:—The large portico of the main building and the outside walls are good. The centre wing, including the chapel and bakery, are also in good condition. The engine house, stables and detached hospital are untouched by the fire. The patients in the hospital are very comfortable and do not seem to have suffered very much from the terrors of last night. When it is remembered that over 250 patients were confined at the time of the fire all must certainly see that to rescue all but six was no easy work, and could not have been done unless perfect discipline had been maintained. It is still impossible to tell how the fire originated, but it is supposed from a defective flue. Telegrams have been sent to the trustees of the institution to report here immediately. Orders have also been received from several counties to forward the patients as soon as possible to their respective counties. All things considered all are doing exceedingly well.

ARRIVAL OF THE YACHT EVA IN HAMPTON ROADS.

FORTRESS MONROE, Nov. 20, 1868.

The yacht Eva, Captain Lorhlard, with a few friends on board, arrived at the Roads this afternoon from New York.

SEVERE STORM ON THE ATLANTIC.

Arrival of the Steamship William Penn—She Encounters a Terrific Gale—Cabins Stove in and Flooded—Three of the Ship's Men Seriously Injured—The Boatswain Killed.

The steamship William Penn, from London and Havre to New York, with 500 passengers on board, arrived in port on Saturday, after a very trying voyage of seventeen days from Havre and twenty-one from London. She encountered a terrific storm in mid-ocean, which lasted for several days, doing alarming damage to the saloon cabins and fatally injuring the boatswain of the ship. The crew behaved with great coolness and fortitude, and the captain stood to his post unremittingly through the whole of the severe ordeal.

No incident or feature in the weather unusual to a November passage of the Atlantic occurred during the first five days, except, perhaps, the prevalence of rather more than the usual number of sharp, ugly squalls of short duration, producing but little inconvenience. But on Tuesday, the 10th of November, a storm of wind with rain set in from the northeast. During the whole of that day the storm steadily increased in violence; but the ship was kept on her course under the most of her sails and the full power of her screw, and, except the occasional tremendous plungings and rollings of the ship as she yielded to the force of the surging waves, she bounded merrily along with everything snug and all on board comparatively comfortable, but with more or less of apprehension as to what the night might bring.

It was hoped that the storm might somewhat abate at sundown; but they were disappointed, and the night closed in, adding its thick darkness to already existing terrors. The officers and crew were all on duty, while in the first and second cabin saloons—the former situated midships and the latter quite aft—subdued conversation among men, with sighs that bespoke the anguish of fear with a few of the women and children; and thus the night wore on till eleven, when all retired to their staterooms in the cabins below.

Below these still were the 432 steerage passengers, that all the day and night had been kept there owing to the impossibility of moving safely on deck, amid the ceaseless ragings of the storm.

There was little sleep that night, but many a silent prayer was offered up to God. Morning came without the slightest apparent abatement of the gale. The condition of the ship was as yet perfectly sound, except the foretopsail, which had been blown into shreds and which still hung fluttering from the yard.

Owing to the still increasing fury of the tempest it had been thought prudent during the night to put the ship about, which was done successfully without shipping a sea, and the morning found them heading towards England, with steam only sufficient to keep her "head on" and give her steerage way, and yet they were drifting to the southwest from three to five miles an hour.

All day of the 11th the fury of the tempest was unabated. The strength of the gale would lift large masses of foam from the crests of the great waves and spread them over the entire length and breadth of the ship, drenching everything and everybody.

The ship behaved admirably, with the exception of her dreadful rollings. Another night closed down around them with, if possible, still increasing terrors. The howlings of the tempest, the intense darkness, the tremor of the ship as the seas broke against her sides, the orders of the officers, the responses of the men, the tramp of those on deck, all helped to make it a remembrance never to be effaced.

At about six A. M. on the 12th, and before the passengers had left their berths, those of the first cabin were aroused from their vigils by a tremendous crash on the starboard side of the ship and the rush of waters down upon them. All, of course, was consternation and dismay until the extent of the injury or danger could be distinctly ascertained. They had shipped a heavy sea that stove in about ten feet of the dining saloon above, and the water, flooding the floor, was making its way through the openings for ventilation and light to the cabin below. The cabin being a water-tight compartment of iron all around, except the companionway or staircase and where the water had gained entrance, the water could not pass lower down into the ship or make its egress from the cabin. The only way to dispose of it was by a line of buckets up and down the companion way, and until this was done the water occupied the entire floor of the cabin of thirty-four state rooms and a small ladies' saloon to a depth of from one to three feet, while the rolling of the ship would alternately throw up the water on either side to a much greater depth. Only strong men could stand up against this sway and current of water, so that all the women and children were obliged to take position in the upper berths until the water, in part at least, could be removed. As soon as men could do this it was done, and battens were nailed over the openings through which the water had entered.

In the upper berths of the flooded cabin could be seen every phase of fear, terror, despair and resignation, and yet others that seemed void of all those qualities of mind but the latter.

One gentleman, Mr. Coyle, of Detroit, Michigan, a blind man, could not move from his berth if he would. There were two feet of water on his floor, and his wife would not move if she could, unless her husband could go with her; and a young lady, Miss Bolton, would not go a step unless her friends could go too; but all were resigned and even cheerful.

It was the intention speedily to remove the water from the cabin, rendering it fit for immediate occupation; but before this could possibly be done, and the storm still raging with unabated fury, a little before nine A. M. another tremendous sea broke over the ship's side at precisely the same place as before. This time nearly ten yards in length of the saloon's side were smashed in. There was a crash of timbers, tables and crockery, and a momentary smothering of steam and flying ashes from the glowing stove as it went whirling from the centre of the saloon down among the debris into not less than three feet of water, which now covered the floor and which, with every roll of the ship, was surging into the cabin below. And now, as the cabin was deluged with a greater flood than before, another and a greater terror was presented to its occupants, and despair with some had taken the place of fear. The water was several feet deeper than before. The necessity was now presented of removing the women and children through the flood of waters up the companionway and along the deck of the ship to the aft or second cabin saloon. The strong men of the ship had this duty to perform, for few others could stand upon the slippery footing.

The first to leave the flooded cabin with his wife was George E. Algar. He got to the foot of the stairway, holding to the hand rail, neck deep in water, with his wife upon his back, clinging to his neck. At the next roll of the ship they were out of the water and had gained the deck. At this moment there were those who, having no one to care for but themselves, seemed all the more anxious to be conveyed to a place of safety, whilst others, full of true heroism, would not go until the more helpless were assisted out. This trait was particularly shown in the mother of nine little children; she would not go and leave her children behind; they could not go together, for each must be carried singly. At last, when nearly all others had gone, the mother consented to go if she could take her youngest with her, and upon the promise of another noble-hearted woman, Miss Hannah Stevens, that she would remain with the other children till the last had left the cabin. Having reached the aft saloon with her youngest child she took her station at the open door and there stood counting her children, one, two, three, as one by one they arrived until seven of the nine had been counted in, but seeing nothing of the other two cried out, as if in bitter agony, "But where, oh, where, are the twins?" In a moment more and the twins and their old grandmother, with the big-hearted woman who had stood by them to the last, were all in, when the door was momentarily closed. And now of those who needed assistance the blind man and his wife were yet behind, not that he felt neglected, but he would not claim nor would he receive assistance until all more helpless than himself had been assisted out. He was the last to leave the flooded cabin.

The baggage of the first cabin passengers in the flooded cabin was a wreck. Trunks were smashed or soaked apart as though made of paper, and everything that remained within, such as was not broken up, was utterly ruined, so far as salt water can ruin anything. Literally, the first cabin passengers lost everything, the second cabin and steerage nothing.

Early on the morning of the shipping of the first sea, when the ship was rolling fearfully, a lady sent one of the stewards in urgent haste to Captain Billinge, then on deck, desiring his immediate presence at her stateroom. He came at once, because it was at the request of a lady.

"I am a Spiritualist, Captain Billinge," said the lady. "I have had a revelation from a spirit friend, who says, 'when signs arise, lighten the ship;' in other words, you must throw your cargo overboard to save the ship." The captain inquires, "Who is the spirit that proffers this advice? Was he a seaman?" "I must not tell you, captain, who he was; but it is none the less true, you must throw your cargo overboard—you must lighten the ship." "And is this all for which you called me from my post of duty?" asked the captain. "Yes, captain." "Then," said the captain, "tell your spirit friend that I say he is a d——d fool." There was no further conversation on that subject and no cargo thrown overboard.

In the second cabin was another lady, an ancient maiden, who, from the very commencement of the storm, was sure all were to be lost, and every roll of the good ship only served to convince her of its certainty; so she prepared for the event. First she put on her best silk bonnet, gathered up quite a package of her best apparel, filled a bag with other fine things and hung it on her arm, and in one of her capacious pockets a half dozen small articles of table crockery, and finally, taking her umbrella in hand, sat anxiously waiting the sinking of the ship. On being asked what she intended doing with her umbrella at the bottom of the sea, she said it was her intention to wade out if she had to go alone, and she might want it.

A single instance of coolness was noted with one of the passengers of the second cabin. Having rendered essential service in removing the women and children from the first cabin, and when the storm was raging with the greatest fury he sat quietly down and shaved himself.

Among the few gentlemen passengers in the first cabin whose acts may be recorded with honor were two German youths, brothers, Otto and Gustav Pohl, who, though only fourteen and sixteen years of age, and for the first time in their lives on the ocean or a steamship and unable to speak a word of English, acted throughout as though they knew no fear or even suspected that great dangers were thickening around them. They both had a helping hand at any moment for any one, old or young, who needed it. The same praise is due to Messrs. Crosbie and Greeves, both of whom were constantly on hand and unwearied in their exertions.

When the second heavy sea broke over the ship the boatswain, James Kemp, and two other men were engaged in canvassing over and battening down the break in the saloon's side caused by the first sea. The second sea broke over the guards and fell directly upon them, crushing them to the deck and driving them aft with resistless force, while the greater mass of the wave went crashing into the saloon. The boatswain was driven with terrible force against a bunker, breaking his leg and crushing in his stomach, and though strong hopes were entertained through the whole day of his ultimate recovery, yet at ten o'clock in the evening, in the presence of his sorrowing shipmates, he died.

At about eleven o'clock on the morning of Thursday, two hours after the second sea was shipped, another came upon them at the port side, and rushing aft struck the second cabin saloon with great force, but doing no injury. On the inside of this saloon were both the first and second cabin passengers, ranged along on both sides of narrow tables that were bolted to the floor. There they sat, with arms stretched across the tables, holding to the opposite side, and thus supporting themselves against the action of the terrible and ceaseless rollings of the ship. About noon they had a gleam of sunshine that at fitful intervals reappeared till four o'clock in the afternoon, when the wind, the rain, the storm-cloud and the hail had greatly lessened. At eight o'clock in the evening the wind had nearly ceased and a beautiful night of starlight succeeded.

At three P. M. of Friday, November, 13—a bright and beautiful day—the shrouded body of the boatswain was brought 'midships, and there, with officers and seamen standing around the corpse, the burial service was read by the first officer, the ship's speed was slackened, for a moment the propelling power was stilled, and they gave to the great deep all that remained of one of their best seamen and their best loved shipmate—the boatswain. Tears stood in the eyes of the captain and crew of the William Penn, for the boatswain was a favorite with every one.

Of the other two men injured one had an arm broken and the other a severe hurt inflicted on the spine and a terrible cut on the head, and though at times delirious, he yet lives.

Captain Billinge exhibited a perfect self-control, coolness and intrepidity under every condition of real or apparent danger.

Enough can hardly be said of the officers and seamen, who, through nearly sixty hours of storm and tempest, rain, wind, snow and hail, drenched to the skin, bruised and battered, stood manfully to their duty—not till they were exhausted, but till they had fairly exhausted the storm.

The surgeon of the ship was called upon incessantly. He performed the most onerous duties. Day and night, night and day, he stood by the bruised and mangled victims, kindly serving and comforting them, and justly earned for himself the gratitude of his patients.

COURT CALENDAR—THIS DAY.

SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM.—Nos. 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT.—Nos. 1,088, 1,261, 943, 1099, 1343, 1413, 4416, 915, 1441, 1449, 1453, 1457, 1459, 1467, 1469, 1471, 1473, 1475, 1477, 1479.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM.—Nos. 33, 245, 364, 132, 161, 179, 205, 206, 254, 276, 288, 308, 309, 310, 319, 329, 342, 343, 362, 270.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.—Nos. 42, 51, 56, 59, 60, 61, 62, 67, 70, 76, 77, 81, 82, 87, 95, 108, 115, 126, 131, 132, 136, 138.

SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TERM.—Part 1—Nos. 381, 267, 275, 317, 517, 229, 389, 357, 433, 255, 299, 423. Part 2—Nos. 232, 426, 502, 754, 504, 560, 382, 550, 224, 578, 582, 584, 588, 590, 592.

COMMON PLEAS—TRIAL TERM.—Part 1—Nos. 184, 186, 187, 188, 189, 77, 1,990, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 199. Part 2—Nos. 730, 186, 140, 162, 171, 170, 169, 153, 165, 114, 173, 20, 177, 182, 198.

MARINE COURT—TRIAL TERM.—Nos. 857, 860, 873, 868, 869, 871, 872, 873, 874, 880, 886, 888, 889, 891, 894, 895, 890, 891, 892, 696, 898, 899, 900, 903.

REAL ESTATE.

Official Transfers on Saturday.

TRANSFERS IN KINGS COUNTY—BROOKLYN.

Carl st and Utica av, s w corner, 319x130x125x120x444.1 x260	$3,900
Church st, s s, 100 ft e of Hicks st, 25x100	850
Dean st, s s, 175 ft e of Schenectady av, 25x107.3	1,196
Degraw st, s w s, 220 ft e of Hoyt st, 20x100	4,100
Garden st, s s, 100 ft w of Schenectady av, 93x100	420
Herkimer st, n s, 75 ft e of Schenectady av, 25x100	900
Monroe st, n s, 405 ft w of Marcy st, 20x100	6,200
Pacific street, n s, 139.10 ft w of 4th av, 21x90 (C)	1,500
Penn st, s s, 204.2 ft w of Lee av, 40.10x100	1,750
Rush st, s s, 111.8 ft e of Wythe av, 21.8x100	1,200
Withers st, s s, 150 ft w of Ewen st, 25x100	525
Woodbine st, s e s, 556 ft n e of Bushwick av, 100x100	1,600
Wyckoff st, n s, 238 ft e of Bushwick av, 20x127.9	800
3d st and 7th av, n w corner, 22.3x20, q c	Nom.
3d st, n s, 197.5 ft w of 7th av, 22.3x100	20,000
4th and North 5th sts, n e corner, 60x80	4,000