SPAIN.

Fighting in the Streets of Barcelona.

The Political Parties, Their Leaders, Objects and Tendency.

Executive Aspirations and Chances of a Bonaparte Interference.

By mail from Europe we have the following correspondence from Madrid in special analysis of the state of political parties in Spain, the objects and tendency of the public leaders and their different systems of policy, the probability and apprehension of a foreign interference under Bonaparte from France, and also in *exposé* of the position of the Catholic Church as a national institution, its enormous wealth, and how this was gradually acquired during many centuries past.

The Latest Days of the Insurrectionary Fighting—Battle in the Streets of Barcelona—Raising and Manning the Barricades—Street Scenes by Moonlight—Bayonet Charge of the Regular Troops—The Barricades Taken by Storm.

MADRID, Oct. 11, 1869.

When the report of the *motin* at Tarragona and the assassination of Señor Raimundo de los Reyes Garcia, followed by the arrest of Lieutenant General Pierrad, agitated all the capital, it was impossible not to foresee that the end had by no means come, and your correspondent, pretty well acquainted with the internecine conflicts that now and then disturb the peace of this Peninsula, said in his letter acquainting you with the sad affair at Tarragona, "It remains to be seen how the volunteers will hear of the imprisonment of the soldier chief of the republican party." Well, it has been seen with a vengeance, and events have transpired in Barcelona which verify the auguries I made. The volunteers, eminently republican in their feelings, have risen in arms to demand the return of the muskets to their brothers at Tarragona, who were unjustly deprived of them by the government, from a mere suspicion they entertained that the Tarragona volunteers had participated in the assassination of Reyes, Governor *pro tem.* The captains and commanding officers of the Barcelona volunteers determined lately to proceed in a body to the Governor of the District of Barcelona to demand the return of the arms that the Tarragona people had been deprived of. They couched their demands in most respectful terms; but the Governor, though perceiving that there was a latent resolution to proceed to violent measures behind their respectful demeanor, hesitated, and informed them that he would take consultation with the military authorities and return an answer later in the afternoon, and begged them in the meanwhile to be patient and calm lest an unusual agitation might precipitate a conflict. The officers retired from his presence, affirming that they had no intention to take any violent measures, but nevertheless urging the Governor to use all haste, as they did not know what might happen through long delay.

The Governor, instead of taking peaceful consultation with the military commander of the forts, warned him to be ready with his troops, as he believed the people were animated with a desire to proceed to violence and adopting a hostile attitude, and at the same time he proceeded to select the most loyal battalions of the city and prepare them for the coming emergency.

The volunteers in the meanwhile had heard the reply of the Governor from their officers, and were congregated in groups in the city discussing the pros and cons of the event that was close at hand. There were but two battalions within the city that were known to be entirely republican, but almost every company had more or less republicans in the ranks, and these came from their quarters in uniform to hear what their liberal brothers had to say at such a momentous crisis for the peace of the capital of Eastern Spain. Some were for immediate action; others, more phlegmatic in temperament, hesitated before adopting a hostile course; but a proclamation posted on the walls of the city had the effect that was necessary to spur the prudent and imprudent to action. This proclamation was from the hand of the Governor of Barcelona, stating that within four hours every musket and pistol in the hands of the volunteers must be delivered up into the hands of the military authorities, otherwise the soldiers would march against them and take them by force. This was what the Barcelona republicans had never dreamed of—that the punishment which the Tarragona men had incurred would likewise devolve upon them at the appearance of any overt act of insubordination. That insubordination was then rife within the manufacturing capital of Spain was indubitable; for the streets were rendered impassable by the crowds of disaffected volunteers and their sympathizers that were there congregated.

At five in the afternoon, within two hours of the termination of the appointed time fixed by the Governor for the delivery of the arms, two republican deputies of the Cortes, Señors Serracian and Alsina, and three members of the municipal authorities, hastened to the Governor and interceded for the volunteers, asking for two more hours, so as to give plenty of time for decision, lest they might be rendered desperate and commence a conflict of which no one could foretell the consequences.

The Governor at first absolutely refused to grant one moment over the four hours, saying that it would be night (nine P. M.), which would render his task of subjecting an insurrection extremely difficult, but finally conceded it to the persevering efforts and eloquence of the Deputies and City Councillors. These gentlemen retired to inform the volunteers of the grace granted them, and entreated them to take advantage of it and obey the laws, as the republic could not succeed by petty violences day after day being committed within the country. But the volunteers were obstinate and declared they would not give up their arms to either persuasion or force, and with this emphatic refusal the Deputies were constrained to silence.

The time (nine P. M.) was rapidly approaching, when the volunteers, perceiving that they would be compelled to deliver their arms or fight, unanimously resolved to erect barricades and defend themselves. Accordingly five thousand volunteers took possession of five of the most important streets, Calles, Carmen, Ponlente Pablo, and the broad avenue of the Prado, and another street that led to it, and with picks and shovels and bayonets they pried up the granite blocks that formed the pavements, and in an extraordinarily short time, with plenty of willing hands, prompted by willing hearts, these were formidable barricades constructed, strong and wide, extending from house to house on either side of the streets, and behind these, in the pale moonlight, gleamed a perfect forest of bayonets, held by the resolute hands of the volunteers. The flanking houses in the rear of the barricades were taken possession of, windows and blinds, Venetian and Spanish, were torn from their hinges, beds were overturned, and thick hair mattresses were laid across the lower half of the windows, impenetrable to all bullets, and behind crouched scores of eager, bold men, ready to die in behalf of the liberal principles they had espoused after the fall of the Bourbon queen.

Inexorable time and the awkward departure of the Spanish mails will not permit me to dilate upon the scores of interesting incidents that hurriedly presented themselves in this sudden action of the volunteers. You might have seen the strong-armed women, with dishevelled hair, palpitating breasts and haggard faces, who, though deprecating the coming conflict and its causes, yet loved their bold husbands and prepared themselves to second them to the best of their ability by carrying water in jugs and bowls to the barricades and aiding with their strength to render them impregnable, even some of them carrying their furniture and placing it upon the tops of the barricades in order to impede any attempt of the stormers. You might have seen children, screaming in terror, hudding themselves as best they could within the shadow of the huge arches which form the characteristic of Barcelona houses; old men and timid non-combatants hastening away from the neighborhood of these extempore fortifications, cafes, lonely and deserted, that but a short time before were merry with music and dancing, and smiling citizens enjoying their Saturday evenings after the Spanish fashion; the theatres all deserted and dark, and the cold full moonlight streaming on the streets and casting lengthy oblique shadows of houses and spires.

As ten P. M. of the night of action was drawing nigh the strains of bugles and the sonorous taps of bass drums announced to the volunteers that forces were marching against the barricades of calle Carmem, which some 800 volunteers had erected in that quarter. There was but a short parley, a demand on the part of the commanding officers for the volunteers to surrender, replied to by a stern *jamas* (never), and the order to storm the barricade was given. Four hundred of the regular troops in column with fixed bayonets started on the double quick, and immediately the volunteers discharged their guns recklessly and without aim, a few seconds were passed, and the troops had surmounted the first barricade, and flushed with the easy victory they continued the double quick pace, and in an incredibly short time they had stormed and captured five barricades, all that were in calle Carmen, without the loss of a single man, while the volunteers had lost four men killed, some two dozen wounded and seventy prisoners. Having demolished the barricades of calle Carmen and forced an entrance into the houses on either side, capturing, wounding and killing those found in arms, a portion of this force was withdrawn and marched with fresh reinforcements for the barricades of San Pablo street. The volunteers were too much disheartened at seeing the fugitives from Carmen to make more than a show of resistance, and these were likewise taken without the loss of a single man on the government side. Three thousand of the volunteers had been defeated in the space of ten minutes by a little more than 400 government troops. But there were the Poniente and Prado barricades yet to be taken, and behind these were something like 2,000 volunteers still holding out. So another battalion, consisting of five hundred regular troops, was brought up. One force of 400 marched for Poniente street—the second battalion of 500 were marched in the direction of the broad Prado. A parley and a summons to surrender were uttered and replied to by an emphatic negative, and the bugles gave the signal for the assault. Poniente made a little resistance, but after half an hour's firing and a determined effort to storm, this barricade was also taken, but the volunteers, leaving their dead and wounded behind, hastened to man the Prado barricades so that there were 1,800 men gathered behind the latter, all evidently intending to make a decisive stand.

Upon seeing the strength of the Prado barricades the general disposed his 900 troops for a simultaneous assault in front, rear and flanks, which, when given, was met by the volunteers boldly. The heads of the columns were violently thrown back and the regulars were thrown into confusion, many of their numbers lying wounded and helpless in front of the barricades. The volunteers raised a cheer, but the blood of the regular troops was now up, and after one rattling discharge they again came with a rush and their bayonets were soon sparkling on the summit of the barricades, and by three A. M. next morning the entire city was in their possession.

The prisoners captured at the Prado numbered several hundred and they were at once sent on board a war ship in the harbor. The number of the volunteers who have fallen amount to twenty-three according to the reports received up to the present time, while their wounded are pretty considerable, though unknown as yet. The loss of the regular troops are seven killed and about thirty wounded.

Barcelona has been since under military surveillance, troops being placed in each street with loaded muskets, and every man is being carefully scrutinized before he is allowed to pass in the streets. Military commissions are sitting to judge those taken in arms, and it is very probably some sanguinary executions will follow this futile insurrection of the republican volunteers.

The Political Parties and Their Principles—The Probable Candidates for the Throne—Chances of the Republic—Napoleon—Hopes of the Monarchists.

MADRID, Oct. 13, 1869.

As the Cortes has met in full session, and when the governmental fate of Spain will be finally decided, it were well to take a glance at the political situation and draw our own conclusions from the points it presents as to the ultimate settlement of the vexatious questions and almost anarchy the revolution of last September plunged the country into. That the reader may understand the many-sided situation, I propose to give a very brief sketch of the most important political parties, and to point out what, perhaps, may be expected early this winter, or next spring at the furthest.

UNIONISTAS.

As Marshal Serrano is at the head of power, and as he is a unionista, it were well to commence with the unionistas. The unionistas have but lately adopted this name in place of the moderados, which party has existed from time immemorial, and was defined as the French faction, or a party which came into being with the accession of the Bourbons into power, in contra to the progresistas, which were known as the English faction. The old chiefs of these two parties were Narvaez and Espartero. Narvaez is dead, and Espartero is living at Logrono, very retired, interfering but rarely with politics. Narvaez is to-day replaced by two eminent leaders—Serrano, the Regent, and Rios Rosas, the President of the Council of State. Serrano is to-day incapacitated from interfering in politics by reason of his constitutional position and his natural nobleness of heart. If there is a man in Spain at this time who desires well to his country it is Serrano, the Regent; were it otherwise he could be whatever ambition prompted him; he could be king, dictator, and lasting regent; but as he is good, as he is noble, as he is just, politicians will not tamper with him, and he will not tamper with his position. In politics, then, he is a dead letter, of no aid whatever to his party; but in his place he has left one fully capable of exercising whatever influence the important party to which he belongs may desire. This man is Rios Rosas, the most profound scholar and logical statesman in Spain. He is a tower of strength in himself, devotedly attached to his party, and the one who by his ability preserves intact the principles of the unionista party—the upholder of conservatism and the implacable foe to radical republicanism. So long as Rios Rosas lives republicans need not hope to exist long undisturbed, whatever popular force may aid them. His one chief living principle would be always inimical to them, and his great talents would eventually triumph, or, if not finally triumphing, would perforce have his share in the government, and the old times of Narvaez and Espartero would be renewed—a kind of see-saw government such as has been witnessed the last forty years in Spain—one year progressive, the next conservative. Rios Rosas, or the unionistas, for he is the best living exponent and actual embodiment of the principles of his party, loves monarchy, the Church and the State. He wishes the whole three to exist together, and the three elements must be ground and fused together according to his views, otherwise Spain cannot exist. The unionistas regret Isabella; slightly modified, Isabella's government was the perfection of order and unity to them, but the antagonism of the people to her is too strong to be overcome, and they therefore turn with anxious eyes to her son Alphonso, the Prince of Asturias. This boy of twelve years is the hope of the unionistas, for not only their whole party will uphold his claim, but it is hoped a large majority of the progresistas and democrats will also support him; for, as it is argued, first, he is a Spaniard; second, he is the legitimate aspirant to the throne; third, under a democratic constitution he can do no harm; fourth, being king, he satisfies the monarchical constitution, and would unite in his person the majority of the Cortes, the priests and the bigoted lower classes; fifth, that though the mother had done wrong, and by her errors forfeited the right to the throne, the boy has committed none and is the least likely to disrupt long established parties, and the more likely to unite factions that would otherwise be plunged into war with each other. A course lies open to unionistas if Alphonso, for his mother's sins, is distasteful to the majority of the people, the adoption of Montpensier or the Duke of Genoa, or King Ferdinand as candidates for the throne of Spain; but upon these last candidatures nothing is definite, nothing certain. Alphonso is their aim, and their hope and their desire.

The next strongest party in Spain are the progresistas, or, as they are defined, the progressive party, formerly the party favoring English views. As I said before, the progresistas were headed by Baldomero Espartero, then by O'Donnell. But Espartero has retired from politics and O'Donnell is dead. To Espartero has succeeded General Prim. When the unionistas were inclined to absolutism the progresistas were constitutional monarchists; when the former were moderate in their views the latter inclined to a democratic government. Until lately Spain was divided principally into these two parties, between whom have been waged fiercest wars. Both have been contending for power; one year the unionistas were in power and Narvaez was President of the Council, the next year the progresistas, by dint of hard struggle, aided by military skill and power, took the reins of government and Espartero became Minister. The mutual hatred existing between them was such that during Isabella's reign there never was an attempt at junction and alliance made. Isabella's caprices paved the way to a reconciliation between them, by her banishment of Serrano, Rios Rosas, Olozaga and Escosura of the unionistas, with Prim, Sagasta, Ayala, Zorrilla, of the progresistas, to the Canaries, she effected a political unity which deprived her of her crown and sent her an exile across the Pyrenees. Up to this day the unity and concord has been preserved, and so far it has worked well and preserved Spain from the horrors of a civil war. Serrano is Regent, but Prim is President of the Council and Minister of War. Rios Rosas is chief of the Council of State, but Sagasta is Minister of the Interior. Olozaga is Minister to France, but Zorrilla is Minister of Grace and Justice. Escosura is dead, but Ayala is without office. Other chiefs of the two great parties have been carefully pitched and weighed against the other, so that a harmony exists to-day in the government never dreamed of formerly, and five years ago was not anticipated. Prim is a representative man of his party. What it wants is a constitutional monarchy to exist according to the fundamental law voted into being by it in conjunction with the unionistas and democrats. But when speaking of the candidature to the Spanish throne the present harmony presents omens of disruption—shows evidences of discord. In plain truth, the progresistas want neither Isabella nor Alphonso, because both mother and son are the Bourbons who have caused the annoyance and trouble to Spain. They favor Montpensier, King Fernando, Duke of Genoa, or any other prince or duke who may be accepted by the people and whose antecedents may prove them not unfit candidates for a constitutional monarchy. In the event of the non-acceptation by either of these three personages, or any other prince whose name may be advanced by the party, Alphonso may be chosen by them. But it is remarkable how quickly and with what facility a person of any weight or importance would be chosen by this party. Espartero or Serrano have as good chances of the crown as Montpensier. The progresistas are not tied down by tradition or reverence for any particular person as the unionistas; the man most likely to preserve the democratic constitution is the candidate for the progresistas. If, after all, neither of the above mentioned candidates would be accepted by the majority of the Cortes Constituyentes, Prim himself may be elected; but if in his case again no unionista would vote for him and no candidate still forthcoming, and a conflict of the great parties become imminent, the majority of the progresistas may throw themselves headlong into the arms of the republican party and a republic be declared in Spain, with Prim for first President. This has an equal chance with the others.

The next party to be spoken of is the democratic, composed of the ultra progresistas, who during their frequent changes of base in politics made bold to retain the original principles which imbued them and became really the republican party as so understood in the reign of Isabella. It was understood to be in opposition to absolutism, to be likewise adverse to a monarchy, be it constitutional or not; they were at all times the opposition and were the republicans of Spain. But the expulsion and banishment of these republicans from Spain to the Canaries, with the great leaders of the unionista and progresista parties, caused the fusion of the political organization, called the majority, of the three parties, the unionistas, the progresistas and the democrats. Last September, after the Queen's departure from Spain, the government of the country fell into the hands of the Cortes Constituyentes and a provisional government appointed from these three parties. When the constitution was being debated and article thirty-three had been passed it was known for a dead certainty what the democrats, or the old republicans, really were. It was proved that the democrats favored a constitutional monarchy and had made an alliance with their old associates, the progresistas, and with the unionistas; it was therefore impossible that they could retain their appellation of republicans. What the difference is to-day between progresistas and democrats it is impossible to describe, so we must believe it to be but a distinctive name for conservative progresistas, from having held steadfast to the principles first announced by the progressive party in contra to the traditional conservatives or moderados. Rivero, Martos, Echegeray, Becerra and Moret are the chiefs. Equally with the other two parties they share the offices and emoluments, which belong to the victors in politics as well as in war. Rivero, the founder of the democratic party, is President of the Cortes, Mayor of Madrid and Commanding General of volunteers. Martos, though not in office, is the next important man to Rivero, and could get a ministryship if he desired it. Echegeray is Minister of Public Works. Becerra is Minister of the Colonies, and Moret has an important sub-secretaryship. What claimant to the throne this party favors it is impossible to determine clearly, because the candidates are so numerous, and the least bias may be given to their opinions by popular or legislative or party pressure. That they would vote with the progresistas is very probable; that a little pique or desire for revenge would cause them to join the republican party is also possible, for very lately it came near being consummated. If the progresistas be but prudent they may be assured of the democratic vote upon anything they may decide. But great as Rivero is in Madrid, he has not the slightest chance to be elected King. He might be President of the republic; yet whether a constitutional monarchy or a republic may be the consequence of the next session and the important questions about to be debated, Rivero may well be satisfied with the important position he will surely hold. Further about this party there is nothing more to be said.

The Carlists, though numerically weak in the Cortes, are becoming venerable from their long duration as a party, and from their pertinacious contest must be described as the fourth important party in Spain. So many letters have been written upon them lately that the adherents of Carlism are well enough recognized and need but a few words more. Their future, however, must now be described. Though defeated so many times since first the party came into being the Carlists still have hopes that during the course of events they will ultimately succeed. Were Don Carlos a different being from what he is to-day—namely, a bigot of the darkest dye, a believer in absolutism, in the divine right of kings—it were possible that just at this time, when the eyes of a whole people are directed towards an eligible candidate, he might be elected by the people; but, as it is, the election of Carlos is an impossibility. His success by a war is equally impossible. The opinions he holds forever kill his usefulness and forever debar him from the Spanish throne. Despotism and absolutism have been reduced to mere theories, and are exploded in Spain as elsewhere. The abstract attachment to any one dynasty or sovereign does not exist nowadays in Spain. With prudence and firmness even the Church party, who are mainly his adherents, may be won from their extreme bigotry and their exclusiveness; but Carlos' views are that, in case of a civil war breaking out between the great political factions, he may create a diversion in his favor—may propose to one of the parties an alliance with him and conquer the other. This is, however, fallacious reasoning; for, instead of unity with him, a combination against him were the most probable. Besides, there is a strong undercurrent of love of order and tranquillity among Spaniards that can certainly never be disturbed in a great degree by love of obsolete *divino derecho.* Since the Carlists are so inclined to their favorite Don Carlos in the choice of a monarch they will have no voice, except the negative, in the matter.

The republican party, though never in the compact form of organization of to-day, has existed in an embryo state since Goths became Spaniards. The principles which govern it are natural to the Spanish mind. They first had distinct utterance in 1812, when a democratic constitution was first drawn out, but dissensions in the body politic and inexperience in political formation and unity soon created antagonistic bodies of men of wealth, position and culture who were alarmed at the socialism and leveling ideas it contained. Republicanism next spoke in 1820, but in like manner, after a short duration of three years, monarchism triumphed again. In 1836 and 1854 there were other outbursts from the same source, the last time in a comprehensive manner, and it was during this latter year that the conservative progresistas, or democrats, were first recognized as an influential body of men; but these, as I have already explained, in 1858, lost their distinctive feature and denomination and became blended, for all purposes, with two monarchical parties. But out of this party, headed by a few men who better understood the principles of democracy, and were more consistent in their words and action with their avowed opinions, sprang the important body of deputies now known as the republicans. Singly the republican party of the Cortes would outnumber any other faction; so it was that the three first parties described coalesced against republicanism. The coalition once broken nothing could be effected by either of the three. The republicans are better organized than any other body. They proceed with tact and caution in the work of revolutionizing entire Spain. In spite of the monarchical constitution, in spite of the overwhelming majority that voted against them, the republicans organized pacts or clubs of their party, who might, when the time should come, take up arms for the cause of republicanism, in every town and village in Spain. It was begun at Tortosa and ended at Santander. These pacts swear to uphold the republica federal by arms if necessary whenever their chiefs call upon them, and they probably number in men some 300,000. They are governed by municipal, district, provincial and general chiefs, the latter of whom are posted a Madrid. The organization is as perfect as if each of these pacts constituted a county, and were already governed by the president of an acknowledged republic. Furthermore, during the *interimidad* between the last and the proximate session the republican deputies departed to the several provinces and commenced actively the work of propagandism. Old Marquis d'Albaida marched for the Asturias; Castelar, after his return from Paris, to Old Castile; Sunery Capdevilla, to his natal province, Catalonia; Garrido to Andalusia, &c., and the republican organs, which already number six dailies at Madrid, teemed with the reports of the *entusiasmo indescriptible* and of the vast accession of the young men to the republican pacts. Conscientiously one could swear that were there another election of deputies to take place over one-half of them would be republican, so well have the political preachers performed their task of propagandizing the tenets of republicanism.

There is something more to be said upon the future of the republican party than there is of possible canditatures. Probably there never was such an amount of heartfelt prayers offered for the death of any person as there are offered for the death of Napoleon III. by the impatient Spanish republicans. By a tacit comprehension among the whole body of republicans it is confidently stated that were Napoleon to die within a month there would be three republics in Europe; these are, the republic of France, the republic of Spain and the republic of Italy. If you attempt a logical argument with Spaniards of this class upon this subject they get excited, a flush and a hot glow overspread their features, and they appear as if they were grossly insulted. During the last election in France there was probably as much excitement in Spain as in France. Had the majority in France been in favor of the republicans the entire body of Spanish republicans were to pronounce in favor of a republic and each nation was to help the other in mutual encouragement and with arms if necessary. Some wild flights of fancy were made by Spanish orators just at that time, as all Spain stood on the *qui vive* to hear the news from the trans-Pyrenees. The Spaniards were to start from Iberia on a mission of propagandizing republicanism after Mohammed's fashion, with fire and sword. Victor Emanuel was to be despatched to Orcus and the realms of Pluto; Francis Joseph was to be put in an iron cage and shown as a relic of the monarchical age, after the mode Lame Timour did with Iderim the lightning, and the Czar of All the Russias was to be preserved in spirits of wine, and preserved in the museum of the universal republic. These were but a few of them. The hatred Spanish republicans bear Napoleon is intense, for they believe that from him radiates these monarchical ideas in Spain, and that but for him monarchism had died on the formation of the provisional government that succeeded Gonzalez Bravos. Such a quiver of excitement as reigns in Spain when one of Fabra's despatches announces a little indisposition was never witnessed except on the eve of a revolution. The Bourse falls three per cent often, the cafés and casinos are fuller than usual, the streets are crowded with eager political gossips; it is as if it heralded the approach of a great public calamity or a great public triumph. To meet this anxiety of Spaniards, you must know that Fabra telegraphs daily bulletins of the Emperor's health, and as it is good or bad, Spanish funds rise or fall. That you may see how important Napoleon's life is, it must be credited as an indisputable fact that when the French Emperor dies the republic of Spain will be announced as soon as the news crosses the frontier. Napoleon's death would derange all the plans of the monarchists in Spain, for his support may be procured by Serrano's government if hard beset by the republicans, though Napoleon has not as yet seen fit to recognize the regency; but the Emperor being dead, unless England came to the rescue, the regency and the monarchy must fall.

The idea of the republican party is this: that supposing Napoleon lives until the debates of the Cortes shall commence upon the election of a king, it were better for them to wait, and see whether the Cortes can come to an agreement upon the tone candidate, as it is just possible tha the election of a king will be the disruption of the coalition. Unionistas may choose the Prince of Asturias, the progresistas the Duke of Montpensier, the democrats the Duke of Genoa, the Carlists Don Carlos, in which happy issue of the contest the republic would be proclaimed without having recourse to arms. But the life of Napoleon having moral weight with the monarchists so long as he lives, concord and coalition is possible, and the three parties may elect the same person. This being the case, the republicans intend to wait until the advent of the king, which will be the signal for a desperate struggle between two great parties, the united monarchists and the republicans. In such a struggle it is not difficult to foresee the result. If neither Prim, Izquieido Milans del Bosch, Cordova nor Baldrich joins hands with the republican party, and puts on its side military skill and experience in war, the republicans must succumb to the entire array of military skill joined to the monarchist side; but uneven as the struggle would be, it would be protracted and bloody, and Spain reduced to one-half of its present strength.

The above are the five great parties in Spain to whom the approaching session is of momentous interest. Their denominations are nothing except as they so far serve to distinguish them one from the other; for at the next session as many candidates as there may be may give separate names to their adherents. It would be useless and even impossible to predict or augur of the success of one party or of one candidature from what is said today. But those who have the greatest possible chances of success are, first, Prince of Asturias, the only son of Queen Isabella by her husband Francisco de Assis; the Duke of Genoa, who is Tomas Alberto Victor, nephew of Victor Emanuel, and is the son of Maria Isabel Maximilian, and the defunct Duke of Genoa, who was the brother of the King of Italy. Tomas Alberto was born the 6th of February, 1854. The third candidate of importance is the Duke of Aosta, second son of Victor Emanuel; next the Duke of Montpensier, King Fernando, Prince Napoleon, Prince of Hohenlinden-Sigmaringin, King Luis, the Duke of Edinburg and Don Carlos. Serrano and Prim are also spoken of; but the most likely of all is the Prince of Asturias, under the Regency of Serrano, Prim and Queen Christina.

All our doubts and speculations will be put at rest shortly, and we must, therefore, have patience.

THE WILL OF EX-PRESIDENT FRANKLIN PIERCE.

The will of the late ex-President Franklin Pierce was admitted to probate at Concord, N. H., on Tuesday last. It is dated January 22, 1868, and is witnessed by Benjamin Grover, Charles Minot and Josiah Minot, the last named being appointed sole executor, and he has given bonds in the sum of $60,000. The following are the bequests:—

To Henry D. Pierce, his brother, $7,000; to Susan Pierce, wife of Henry D. Pierce, $3,000, for her own use and control; to Kirk D. Pierce, a son of Henry D., $10,000; to Mary M. Aiken, $1,000; to Anna K. Parker, F. Jane Henshaw and Jennie A. Aiken, $300 each; to Harriet Bond, Frank P. Bond, Jane Appleton, Georgianna George, Georgie Ray and Bella Ray, $200 each; to Anna Wentworth, Fanny Polt, Charlotte J. Bond and Solomon McNeil, $300 each; to Una Julian and Rose Hawthorne, children of Nathaniel Hawthorne, $500 each; to Professor Charles A. Aiken, $500; to John McNeil, a nephew, $1,000; to Anna and Fanny, his children, $300 each; to Joseph Minot, $1,000, a picture of the grand plaza in Mexico and a cane; to his three daughters, $200 each; to Benjamin Pierce Moore, of Hillsborough, $500; to Benjamin Pierce George, of Concord, $1,000; to Grace A. Williams, $500; to Joseph Robinson, $500; to Mrs. Sarah Williams, of Concord, $1,800, a small picture and a Japanese box; to the city of Concord, $1,000, for a public library, as a perpetual fund, the annual income to be expended for the purchase of books.

The following are special bequests:—

To Kirk Dearborn Pierce, the sword presented to me by the ladies of Concord in 1847. To Frank Hawthorne Pierce, the sword presented to me by the State of New Hampshire. To Colonel Thomas J. Whipple, a case of pistols and all other articles used by me in the Mexican war, including a silver mounted Mexican saddle. To Colonel Thomas P. Pierce, a steel scabbard and service sword. To Colonel Thomas H. Seymour, a cane made from the flagstaff at Chapultepec. To Colonel John H. George, the best horse owned by me, to be selected by him, and a hickory cane with my name worked in Roman letters on the knob. To Hon. Clement Marsh a hickory cane in his possession. To Charles S. Davies, of Portland, the Cincinnati badge worn by my father, Benjamin Pierce, now in said Davies' possession. To Henry D. Pierce my Cincinnati badge. To Hon. Josiah G. Abbott the Fletcher cane. To Franklin Pierce Abbott a framed picture of "The Penitent." To James F. Langdon, of Plymouth, a cane presented to me in January, 1855. To Charles H. Norton, of Concord, the best carriage and sleigh owned by me, to be selected by him. To Andrew Pierce, Jr., two octagonal pictures, "Hagar and Child" and "Destruction of Sodom." To Thomas W. Pierce, of Boston, an Ironsides cane and pictures of "Judith and Holofernes." To Richard S. Spofford a large framed picture of "Christ in the Hall of Judgment." To Sidney Webster a large picture of "Christ, Peter and Tribute Money." To Mrs. Ray, wife of F. Ray, of Andover, a painting of the Harbor of Venice and a small rosewood and ivory toilet case; to her daughter, Georgie, a sketch by her mother in North Hampton, N. H. All the rest and residue of my estate of every kind and description, real, personal or mixed (valued at about $40,000), I give to Frank H. Pierce.

A few verbal bequests of mementoes were made during General Pierce's last illness. The value of the whole estate is estimated at about $80,000.

A SURVEYING PARTY MURDERED BY INDIANS.

[From the Omaha Herald, Oct. 20.]

Some later information has been received relative to the fate of Nelson Buck, of Cass county, and the party of twelve men with whom he set out in June last to survey a portion of the public lands in Western Nebraska, for which he had obtained a contract from the proper authorities. Up to the middle of July Mr. Buck maintained an irregular correspondence with his friends in the settlements, but since that period no tidings of either him or party have been received. This fact has given rise to the greatest apprehension as to their safety, and now it is established almost beyond a doubt that they have been murdered by a roving band of hostile Sioux warriors, who are known to have been in the vicinity of the operations of the party.

On the 3d of the present month Lieutenant Hawkins, of General Duncan's command, found, about thirty miles southeast of Fort McPherson, a deserted camp, two tripods, some other furniture, and some canned fruits. That these must have been the property of the missing surveying party is rendered nearly certain by the subjoined information given by a squaw captured by General Duncan's column of cavalry, September 26, 1869:—

About the 20th of August, 1869, when cherries were first ripe, a band of Indians under "Pawnee Killer" and "Whistler" crossed the Republican to move over to Beaver. The crossing was made between Frenchman's fork and Red Willow river. Four young men were far in advance. One of them came back and reported the other three just killed by white men, and that one white man had been killed by them. These white men were not soldiers. The squaws and children went at once into the bushes, and the men all went on toward the Beaver and did not come back until dusk. They said they had killed five more white men and destroyed two wagons, and that the rest of the white men hid in some bushes. All the animals the white men had were taken and their rations, of which they had very few. The Indians said no more of this party.

These Indians are the same that have been punished and pursued this summer by General Carr, Colonel Royuel and General Duncan in turn.

General Duncan has been ordered to get on the trail of Buck's party and ascertain their fate.

There is a possibility that the six white men described by the squaw as having escaped the slaughter are yet alive; but we are of the opinion that had they escaped the tomahawks of the murderous red devils they would have been heard from ere this.

It is gratifying to know that the military commandant has taken prompt and proper steps to relieve the suspense of the friends of the missing party and the general public concerning the fate of the unfortunates.

THE LATEST KENTUCKY TRAGEDY.

A Man Killed in the Smoking Car of a Railroad Train.

[From the Louisville Courier Journal, Oct. 24.]

Marion Bonannon, a merchant of Consolation, Shelby county, was shot dead yesterday morning in the smoking car of the morning train from Lexington, by Alexander G. Roberts, a lawyer of Shelbyville. The following statement of the affair, as given to us, is as correct as could be obtained yesterday:—

The tragedy occurred at half-past seven o'clock. Mr. Roberts got aboard the train at Frankfort, and Mr. Bohannon got aboard five miles further this way, at Benson station. After leaving Benson station, and while conductor Clohesy was taking up tickets, Mr. Roberts remarked to that official that his ticket had not been taken up on the previous round. On giving the conductor the ticket he remarked that there was a man aboard the train with whom he had had a difficulty, and that, as he did not wish to have any further trouble with the gentleman, he would go into the smoking car. At this he arose to carry out his intentions, and at the same time, it is said, Bohannon arose and cursed him, applying to him the epithet of "d—n thief." Roberts, however, proceeded to the smoking car, before entering which he enjoined a brakeman to keep Bohannon out, should that gentleman follow him. Upon the going out of Roberts from the coach in which he had first taken a seat Bohannon is alleged to have taken from some saddle-bags a navy revolver, at the same time threatening to kill Roberts. Following Roberts up, Bohannon was stopped on the platform of the smoking car by the brakeman, but afterwards found his way in, the brakeman having been called off and the care of the door failing to a negro. On getting into the car Bohannon walked up to the seat occupied by Roberts, who at once arose and attempted to push his antagonist away, at the same time making an effort to secure the pistol carried by Bohannon. Failing in the latter he pulled out a Derringer pistol and fired, then made a dash for Bohannon's pistol, which had fallen to the floor. This, however, was altogether unnecessary, for the ball from the Derringer had gone straight to the heart of Bohannon, and in three minutes the merchant was a corpse.

The affair created intense excitement on the train and at every station which the news reached. Roberts gave himself up to the conductor and, on the arrival of the train at Eminence, was delivered into the custody of a Mr. Moore, by whom he was subsequently sent on to Shelbyville, where he is now probably lying in jail.

The body of Mr. Bohannon was left at Bagdad, to be forwarded to his home. He was a man forty-five years of age and leaves a family.

The origin of the affair is said to have been a law suit at Frankfort, which had engendered very bitter feelings on both sides. Of the nature and extent of this suit we have not been advised.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

East Side.

A.—CHEAPEST PROPERTY IN NEW YORK OF THIS style, on 116th street, seventh house east of Fourth avenue; will double in value this season; price $5,000; moderate payments; high stoop, built for one or two families. See house and owner at 260 East Fifty-sixth street, stair building shop.

A.—FOR SALE, TWO FINE THREE STORY BROWN stone Houses, one on Lexington avenue, the other on Fifty-sixth street, near Lexington avenue; immediate possession; easy terms. Inquire of owner, A. KLABER, Marble Works, 136 East Eighteenth street.

A VALUABLE BUSINESS PROPERTY FOR SALE—In the Bowery, near Broome street. Size, 25x110. An excellent investment. Price $40,000.
POTTER BROTHERS, No. 5½ Pine street.

CORNER STORES FOR SALE VERY LOW.—THIRD avenue and Eighty-second street, three four story brown stone Stores, well built, well rented and having a sure prospective value. Apply promptly.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON, 11 Pine street.

CORNER HOUSE ON LEXINGTON AVENUE FOR sale—20x55x65, high stoop brick, in perfect order; partly furnished; terms easy; $25,000.
J. S. KETCHAM, 401 Fourth avenue.

FOR SALE—THE CORNER AND TWO OF THE INside new three story high stoop brown stone Houses, northeast corner of Lexington avenue and Forty third street; finished in first class style; walnut trim basement and first story; double floors, marble halls, block tin lined lead waterpipes and all modern improvements. Must be seen to be appreciated. Will exchange for improved city property. Apply on the premises.

FOR SALE—TWO HANDSOME THREE STORY AND basement brown stone Houses, with all improvements, 679 and 681 Lexington avenue, corner of Fifty-sixth street; also three story and basement brown stone House 139 East Fifty-sixth street, containing all improvements; will be sold on reasonable terms if called for immediately. Inquire of owner, on the premises.

FOR SALE—IN SOUTH STREET, NEAR RUTGER, five story brick Building, 41x100, fronting on South and Water streets; first class building; will be sold cheap this week.
J. S. KETCHAM, 401 Fourth avenue.

FOR SALE AT COST—THAT BEAUTIFUL BROWN stone House northeast corner of Lexington avenue and Forty-sixth street; must be seen to be appreciated. Apply to DISBROW & WHITFIELD, on the premises.

FOR SALE LOW—A VERY SUPERIOR BUILT FOUR story brown stone high stoop House, with extra plumbing and double flooring, in Forty-fourth street, first house east of Madison avenue; open all day.

THREE STORY BROWN STONE HIGH STOOP—20X 50x98.9; bath, gas, range, closets and all improvements; Sixty-third street, near Lexington avenue; $14,500; only $4,000 cash, balance five years.
T. DALY, Third avenue, near Sixty-fourth street.

57TH STREET HOUSES—HIGH STOOP, BROWN stone, new; near First avenue; pleasant, healthy homes, at a low price. For sale by HAZARD, APTHORP & CO., 119 Broadway, corner Pine street.

West Side.

AT NO. 7 PINE STREET.—BY JOSEPH A. LEVY, Auctioneer, Real Estate and General Insurance Broker
W. 51st st., n. 6th av., 4 st. h. st. b. st., 22x60x100.5, fur. $36,000
W. 48th st., n. 8th av., 3 st. h. st. b. st., 20x76x100.5..... 25,000
W. 42d st., n. 6th av., 4 st. h. st. b. st., 20x50x100.5..... 38,000
W. 37th st., n. 5th av., 4 st. h. st. b. st., 20x98x98.9..... 40,000
$34,500 to loan on first and second mortgages.

A NEW FOUR STORY BROWN STONE HOUSE, NO. 8 West Fifty-second street, built by day's work, with hard wood doors, black walnut trimmings, with every improvement, cheap for cash. Open daily from 9 till 4 o'clock.
JOHN C. GRAFF, 229 Broadway, room 18.

ATTENTION OF BUYERS IS REQUESTED TO THE four story high stoop brown stone house 28 West Fifty-sixth street, near Central Park, 50x92x100.5, complete in every respect.

A VERY DESIRABLE FURNISHED FOUR STORY House, in best street up town, between Fifth and Six