EUROPE.

The Montpensier-Bourbon Duel, Prince Henri's Funeral and Scenes in Madrid.

MURDER OF AN ITALIAN GENERAL.

PIO NONO IN REPLY TO NAPOLEON.

"The French Crown Hangs by the Same Thread as My Tiara."

England's March to Democracy.

The German mail steamship Donau, Captain Frast, from Bremen the 19th and Southampton the 22d of March, arrived at this port about half-past six P. M. yesterday, bringing our special European correspondence and a mail report in detail of our cable news telegrams dated to her day of sailing from England.

The French flag was vigorously hissed in the Valle theatre, at Rome.

A telegram from Rome brings a piece of news which created a sensation in Hungary. The Primate of that kingdom, Mgr. Simor, Archbishop of Gran, "separated from the minority of the Fathers of the Council and joined the infallibilists."

A despatch from Rome, of March 21, to Paris, has the following:—

No reply has yet been made to the French note of the 20th February, but the inference to be drawn from the private conversation of Pius IX. is that he will not consent to the admission of an envoy to the Council from any Power.

The Paris *Temps*, speaking of the condition of health of the ex-Empress of Mexico, says:—

The physical state of the Empress Carlotta has altered so for the worse that she can no longer pay her visits as usual to the Chateau of Laeken. She has to be closely watched at the palace of Tervueren, where the Queen of the Belgians goes to see her twice a week. Her mental alienation is now accompanied by fever, which confines her to her bed in a state of complete prostration.

The Earl of Redesdale, who had long been in declining health, died in his eighty-second year.

The London *News* of the 22d of March says:—

It is probable that the House of Commons will adjourn for the Easter holidays on April 12, and it is interesting to note that for the first time since the death of Lord Palmerston honorable members will separate for Easter recess with no party questions before the country.

In London Vice-Chancellor James made an order for winding up the Anchor Assurance Company, one of the numerous amalgamations of the Albert. In the Court of Vice-Chancellor Stuart, an order was made for the compulsory winding up of the Cardiff and Newport Colliery and Ironstone Company.

The Marquis of Ailsa, who was lately thrown from his horse while hunting, died March 20, in the fifty-fourth year of his age. His lordship is the first temporal peer of Britain whose death has been announced since the beginning of the present year.

Accounts from Candia mention that the Governor General Omer Fevzi Pacha had left on a tour of inspection in the interior of the island, and was expected to be absent a week.

By the Australian mail in England we have intelligence of the death of Mr. Edward Denison, M. P. for Newark, England, which took place in Melbourne on January 23. The honorable gentleman, who was in his thirtieth year, was the only son of the late Dr. Denison, Bishop of Salisbury, and was a nephew of the Speaker of the House of Commons.

The Indian mail papers mention that when the Duke of Edinburg was at Lahore he was offered by the Maharajah of Cashmere a very remarkable present. It was a shawl which had incessantly occupied 300 weavers for three years, and no such shawl had ever before been manufactured. As the Duke refused to accept so costly a gift the Maharajah asked him to transmit it to the Queen.

ENGLAND.

The Popular March to Democracy—Sketches in the Imperial Parliament—The Education Bill.

LONDON, March 21, 1870.

EDUCATION.

There has been a great "row" in Parliament over the Education bill. Voices and the confusion of voices have prevailed; and instead of safety, danger has resulted from the multitude of counsellors. Perhaps no theme is in itself more fruitful of discussion or is more calculated to create dissension than that of National Education, and Mr. Gladstone has been finding out this to his cost since the opening of the debate upon the second reading of his measure. Hard hitting has abounded, personalities have been dragged in to give piquancy to the speeches, and the Treasury Bench has been perfectly overwhelmed with torrents of advice, reproof, correction and instruction. Such a beating of the drum political we have not had for a long time past—such din and threatening, strife and vain jangling. Unfortunately for the prospect of an early settlement of the question every member holds his own opinion upon it, has his pet theory respecting it, believes his own nostrum to be the only infallible cure for the distemper, and is intolerant almost to fierceness of all other opinions, theories and nostrums whatsoever. Religious system, secular system, mixed system, denominational system, unsectarian system, and many others which it is impossible to define or classify, have been rampant in the persons of their several supporters, and for the past few days have filled the House with quite a Babel of utterance. "You ought not to read the Bible in the schools." "You ought to read the Bible in the schools." "The State has nothing to do with religion." "The State has everything to do with religion." "Give us free schools and compulsory education." "Don't give us free schools or compulsory education." Such has been the conflicting advice that has been incessantly hurled at the head of Mr. Gladstone, who is at present in the predicament of Franklin's old man, who took his ass to market, and is in vain crying aloud to be saved from his friends.

MR. GLADSTONE IN A FIX.

The truth is the Prime Minister has allowed himself to get into a fix which, although not very ominous at present, may have for him ulterior consequences of a grave and even dangerous character. He has temporarily alienated from him almost the entire radical and non-conformist party, who are shrieking their rage and disappointment in no measured terms. Reckoned by the head this section of politicians numbers about two hundred, and of late they have been increasing both in power and numbers. They it was that kept Mr. Disraeli in office till he did their work by passing a household suffrage reform bill. They it was that swept the hustings at the last general election and thrust Mr. Gladstone into power for the purpose of pulling down the Irish Church. Weak in point of numbers, as compared with the other two great parties, their policy has always been to fight the one party by joining with the other. Unable to cope single-handed with either the whigs or the tories, they have all along proceeded upon the plan of casting in their lot with either where there was a prospect of circumventing the third. Thus what the whigs refused to them they generally got from the tories, and what the tories would not grant they screwed out of the whigs. Knowing that this was the only way of giving rapid effect to their republican principles, they have not scrupled to help forward democracy by co-operating with its sworn enemies. Powerless themselves, it has accordingly happened that they have become almost the most powerful. Ministers have been glad to conciliate them and win their support by offering them radical measures. It is no easy matter, however, for a leader, however powerful, to preserve their allegiance for any great length of time. They only remain faithful as long as they are being served. They have no gratitude, and are only kept peaceful by bribes. So soon as a government has given them what they wanted and refuses more it is whistled down the wind, like Othello's occupation. So they treated Mr. Disraeli, who gave them the greatest boon they had ever received from a Tory, and so, unless he retraces his steps, will they treat Mr. Gladstone, should the opportunity [illegible]

THE NATURE OF THE FIX [illegible]

[illegible] claimed. He has left them high and dry in the matter of education, and is (now that the Irish Church ghost is laid) showing a disposition to be much less democratic in some of his measures than they had anticipated, considering that Mr. John Bright sits in the Cabinet. Their vexation has, consequently, known no bounds, and during the past week they have been in something like open revolt. They accuse the Premier of giving them a stone when they demanded a fish. Free, unsectarian education, like that of the United States, coupled with compulsory attendance, is what they are clamoring for, and what alone will satisfy them and gain their support. They demand, further, that religious instruction shall be entirely removed from the control of the local school boards. Now, these are precisely the things which Mr. Gladstone, in his present temper, is disposed to refuse. The lords and dukes of his own household have been too many for him. His Cabinet is to a large extent composed of too aristocratic elements to enable him to go the length which he himself might desire. Undenominational and free education is a thing which the House of Lords regards with horror and distrust. They consider it the abomination of desolation, and will not, if they can help it, entertain even its semblance. The aristocrats of the Ministry have consequently persuaded Mr. Gladstone to disregard the popular clamor, and for the time being to cast in his fortunes with those who are the implacable enemies of the non-conformists, who so triumphantly shouldered him into Downing street in November, 1868. Consequently, through Mr. Forster, the man who introduced and is responsible for the measure, is personally very strongly in favor of compulsory attendance. The bill contains only permissive provisions in this respect. It is, in fact, only a half and half measure, framed with the two-fold object of giving a sop to the radicals on the one hand and conciliating the conservatives on the other. The former, however, have refused the sop, and have for two nights been screaming their dissatisfaction with resolute lungs.

HOW MR. GLADSTONE HOPES TO GET OUT OF IT

is this. Adopting the old tactics which were so popular with Lord Palmerston and the older school of the whig politicians, he has resolved to call in his enemies to assist him in beating his friends. Finding that there is a split in his own camp, he has effected a junction with the conservatives, and he hopes by this union to turn the radical flank. One rather suspicious feature in the bill from the commencement was that it was received with quite a chorus of jubilation from the tory benches. They supported it for the very same reason that they are supporting the Land bill, because they felt that they might go further and fare worse. Taking advantage, therefore, of the almost unanimous approval which he has received from the other side, Mr. Gladstone has turned a deaf ear to the republicans, confident that this unexpected union of whigs and tories will enable him to carry his measure triumphantly, and thus conciliate the aristocratic element of his cabinet.

RADICAL DISCONTENT.

Swift to perceive the direction in which events were tending, the radicals, you may be sure, did not long rest quiescent. Joining with the non-conformists (who hate the bill on account of the preference which it gives to the established Church) they resolved at once to give Mr. Gladstone a taste of their strength. They accordingly laid hold of Mr. Dixon, one of Mr. Bright's colleagues for Birmingham, and moved as an amendment to the motion for the second reading, that religious instruction should be entirely taken out of the hands of the local school boards. Mistaking the significance of this portent, Mr. Gladstone was at first disposed to treat the matter lightly; but when radical after radical, independent after independent, and non-conformist after nonconformist, rose and rated the Ministerial measure in good round terms, first amazement and then alarm took hold of him. At first he was disposed to think that this movement on the part of the extreme "left" was an insignificant and isolated one; but ere the discussion had proceeded far he discovered that it was quite a formidable insurrection, and that there was the imminent danger of a very large cessation from his ranks. "Place all religious denominations on the same footing," was the ominous cry. "Establish a thoroughly unsectarian system of education, and do not give the preference, as you are doing, to the Church of England." For two nights Mr. Gladstone held his peace, hoping that the storm would blow over; but instead of his wishes being fulfilled in this respect it grew ever the stronger and the deeper, and much to the consternation of himself and his colleagues it was discovered that the disaffection was much more widespread than had been anticipated. Quite a chorus of cheers greeted at the government, the conservatives meanwhile sitting silent and passive, witnessing Mr. Gladstone being wounded in the house of his own friends. Appeal after appeal was made to the radicals to withdraw their motion, and allow the bill to be read a second time; but they were inexorable. They said practically to the Ministry, "You have ignored us and played into the hands of our enemies. The House of Lords (which we enabled you to overthrow last year on the Irish Church measure) has frightened you, and prevented you bringing in a thoroughly liberal bill, in accordance with your own principles and oft-declared convictions. We will hold you to task for this conduct. What we demand, and what we shall not rest satisfied with till we have, is a comprehensive and catholic system of education, similar to what is enjoyed by the people of the United States; and unless you give us that, we shall trouble you and prove a thorn in your side."

GO INTO COMMITTEE

on the bill pleaded the government, half startled at the position in which they found themselves; "and we can discuss these matters upon the clauses, and see how they are to be settled." No request seemed more reasonable; but the radicals were roused, and refused to listen either to entreaty or advice. "We wish first to let you clearly understand what we we want," was their reply. "We have no desire to defeat your bill, but we must have it amended in our own way. And, in order that this consummation may be helped forward, we will discuss the principles upon which we wish to proceed." And so the strife went on, the treasury bench imploring, and the democrats haranguing with more than forty parson volubility. Government wished to close the debate in order to clear the way for the committee on the Land bill; but their opponents would not yield, and thus late on Tuesday night, amid a kind of general pyrotechnical sputter of recrimination the discussion was adjourned till a more convenient season.

HOW ARE THE RADICALS TO BE APPEASED?

was naturally the question which Mr. Gladstone and his lieutenants began to ask themselves. With a republican "left" in open revolt and a hungry opposition prepared to take advantage of our straits we may get into difficulties. What shall we do? Let us give them a sop in the shape of

THE BALLOT.

Even irate radicals will maintain their allegiance to a ministry that declare themselves in favor of secret voting; and so, to the surprise of the House in general and the consternation of the tories in particular, the government yesterday afternoon proclaimed from the Treasury bench that they were going to follow the example of America and give voters the means of protecting themselves from the power of the upper ten thousand."

To understand the "scene" which followed this announcement I must premise that last year a select committee was appointed to inquire into and report upon the present mode of conducting parliamentary and municipal elections. That committee, which was presided over by the Marquis of Hartington, Postmaster General, and son and heir of the great Duke of Devonshire, by a majority of one reported in favor of the adoption of the ballot. I must further premise that Mr. Leatham, a brother-in-law of Mr. John Bright, had introduced a bill upon the ballot, which stood upon yesterday's "orders" for second reading. When the order was called Lord Hartington (Mr. Gladstone being absent) surprised everybody by jumping up and saying that government admitted the principle of the ballot, and would, if the business of the session permitted, introduce a bill upon the subject themselves. He therefore asked Mr. Leatham to allow his bill to be read a second time *pro forma*, and leave the question over to be dealt with by the Ministry.

RAGE OF THE CONSERVATIVES.

Had a lighted bomb been tossed into the midst of the lusty tory squires they could not have been more confounded. For a moment they looked at each other with incredulity, as if to gain from the countenances of their neighbors an assurance that their ears had heard aright, and then they burst away into wild, indiscriminate speech with a vigor of lungs that would have done credit to a run across country at the heels of the hounds. Quite a "free" fight ensued, and for a round hour and a half the House was in a white heat and fluster of excitement. Member after member on the conservative side rose and poured out the full measure of his bile upon the Ministry. They charged the government with knavery, duplicity, dishonesty, political turpitude and various other deeds, which, though different in name, meant exactly the same thing. They accused Mr. Gladstone of throwing the ballot to his followers as a bone to stop their growling upon education, and declared in quite a screech of indignation that they would not consent to the second reading of Mr. Leatham's bill because it would pledge the House irretrievably to the affirmation of the principle of the ballot. Loudly crowed the liberals at finding their adversaries thus consumed with ire and hurling with free hand their maledictions. They cheered uproariously and tossed about in a high state of gratulation. They numbered two to one as compared with the tories, and, unable to conceal their joy at their numerical superiority, they at once resolved to "force the fighting" and smite their adversaries under the fifth rib, by pressing forward a division, which would result in an easy victory.

DILEMMA OF THE CONSERVATIVES.

"What are we to do?" was at once the feverish exclamation of the squires and landowners. "The position is rather critical. If we go to a division we shall be beaten, and the principle of the ballot will then have been affirmed by the English Parliament. We must resist."

But how to resist was a problem that was not so easy to answer. The liberals were determined not to waste time by talk, but to go to a division at once. The tories, on the other hand, were resolved to avert the division by every possible means, because in that lay their only chance of warding off what they considered would be a catastrophe. Swift to perceive their dilemma they at once resolved to get rid of the difficulty of the second reading by having recourse to what are called the forms of the House. These are only taken advantage of in cases of extremity, and are solely used for the purposes of obstruction. By means of them three members, if they have the assurance and the courage, can obstruct and defeat 300. This obstructive policy may be very briefly explained.

When a minority finds itself sure to be defeated one of its members is put up to move the adjournment of the debate. The vote is taken and the motion is of course lost. A second member of the minority next moves the adjournment of the House, which resolution is lost in its turn. Undismayed, however, by these rebuffs, the minority go on moving first the adjournment of the debate and then the adjournment of the House, till the majority, thoroughly wearied out, give up the fight and retire from the field. I have known this policy of obstruction to be carried out for two or three hours. Upon one memorable occasion it lasted till half-past three in the morning, honorable gentlemen on both sides waxing ever the more stubborn and hungry, until shouts of indignation from the neutral members put an end to the unseemly strife.

A "SCENE."

These were the tactics adopted by the dozged country squires in order to prevent the ballot bill being read a second time. Motion after motion they made for the adjournment, and time after time did they file through the lobbies, division after division following each other in rapid succession. The liberals groaned with all the power of 200 pairs of well-trained lungs; the conservatives cheered in tones of derisive defiance. And so for several hours the strife proceeded, each motion that was made giving rise to a sharp, rattling discussion, in which hard names and personalities were liberally bandied about. "We shall never agree to Americanize our institutions by the introduction of the un-English method of vote by ballot," shrieked the tories. "The ballot must and shall be accepted, for it is a necessity of the times," screamed the liberals. At length, when the clamor was at its height, an end was put to the scrimmage by the Marquis of Hartington agreeing to adjourn the debate. And so the conservatives went home jubilant.

WILL THE BALLOT PASS?

is a question which has been liberally discussed since the occurrence of this episode. I have no hesitation in saying that it will, but not this session. There is already too much business upon the programme to hope that a bill which will give rise to so much contention can be carried this year. Doubtless Mr. Gladstone's chief motive in promising it at so early a stage was, to have a good political cry in reserve, to heal the dissensions in his ranks caused by education, and to strengthen his position should an attack be made upon him on account of the present reign of terror in Ireland. Pass, however, the ballot most assuredly will. The good sense of the nation has long demanded it, and all the signs of the times at Westminster are in its favor. "We are living in changeful times. How fast we are travelling!" is the frequent exclamation of members of the old school. "Fast indeed!" is the only response which is vouchsafed. There has been a great stirring of the dry bones since Palmerston's death; and among all the political signs and portents that have occurred since then there is none more significant than this acceptance of the ballot, or one that more clearly indicates England's progress towards democracy.

FRANCE.

Prince Pierre Bonaparte's Trial at Tours.

By the arrival of the European mail of March 22, yesterday, we have the complete report of the trial of Prince Pierre Bonaparte for the homicide of M. Victor Noir. The case has been amply noted in our cable telegram details already. The indictment was published *in extenso* in the HERALD. The following exhibit presents some interesting details:—

The Pierre Bonaparte Trial.

[From Galignani's Messenger of Paris, March 22.]

The trial of Prince Pierre Bonaparte for voluntary homicide committed on Victor Noir at Auteuil commenced this day at Tours. The city presented an unusual aspect, and any one would imagine that some grand fête was in preparation. The weather was superb, and from the early morning the inhabitants of the neighborhood kept flocking in. The spectators crowded on the Place and under the portico of the Palais-de-Justice, although nothing particular was to be seen there. The shops in the Rue Royale, where photographs of Victor Noir and of Prince Pierre, as well as of the members of the High Court, are sold, were literally besieged.

Long before the opening of the proceedings the crowd outside the Palace of Justice had become immense, and by nine o'clock every place reserved for the public was occupied, a portion of the audience consisting of elegantly dressed ladies. Orders had been given not to admit any persons, even furnished with tickets, at a later hour than half-past nine, in order to prevent any noise or confusion on the arrival of the judges.

The interior of the Court House has the form of an oblong parallelogram. At the upper end are seats for the seven judges, with the President, M. Glandaz, occupying the centre place. On the right side sits the Procureur Imperial, and lateral benches close by accommodate the forty jurymen. On the left is placed the Chief Clerk, and facing the jury is the bench for the accused. Further on are the desks for the reporters. The centre of this part of the court is reserved for the advocates, behind whom are the supplementary jurymen. Outside the bar are reserved seats for 200 persons, and farther back is standing room for about 150 others, and above these latter is a gallery able to contain about the same number of spectators.

The judges entered at half-past eleven, after which Prince Pierre was brought in, dressed in black and perfectly composed. The Registrar then read the Imperial decree convoking the High Court of Justice, and the ordinance of the Chamber of Accusations sending the Prince before the jury for trial. The calling over the names of the eighty-eight jurymen, the drawing of lots for those to serve, and other preliminary proceedings, next occupied about an hour. Eight jurors excused themselves in consequence of illness or being over seventy years of age. They are those of the Drôme, the Herault, the Indre, the Basses-Alps, Eure-et-Loire, Ille-et-Vilaine, Saone-et-Loire and Tarn-et-Garonne.

Their places having been filled, the jury entered the court. President Glandaz then made a short address to the court, and directed the Registrar to read

THE INDICTMENT,

which is thus worded:—

On the 10th of January last, at about half-past two in the afternoon, MM. Yvan Salmon, commonly called Victor Noir, and Ulric de Fonvielle, editors of the *Marseillaise* journal, proceeded to Auteuil, to the residence of Prince Pierre Napoleon Bonaparte. They had undertaken to deliver to him, on the part of M. Paschal Grousset, a challenge on the occasion of a letter from the Prince inserted on the 30th of December last in the *Avenir de la Corse* newspaper. M. Paschal Grousset pretended that he was insulted in that letter, although he was not named therein, and required a reparation by means of a duel. He (M. Grousset) had accompanied his two seconds to Auteuil. On his side, Prince Pierre had the day before, January 9th, sent a challenge to M. Rochefort, editor of the *Marseillaise*, on account of an article bearing the signature of "Lavigne," and wherein he was insulted. Whilst M. Paschal Grousset waited outside in the street with another person whom he said he had met on the way and taken with him, MM. Noir and de Fonvielle were ushered into the Prince's presence. A few moments afterwards M. Victor Noir came staggering out of the house, and sank on the flagstones. Soon after M. de Fonvielle rushed out bareheaded, brandishing in his right hand a six-barrelled revolver, and shouting "Murder!" M. Noir was immediately carried into a neighboring apothecary's shop, where he breathed his last without being able to utter a single word. He had received a gunshot wound in the region of the heart, and the injury had caused a hemorrhage, producing almost instant death. The overcoat of M. de Fonvielle also bore the marks of a shot. What had taken place inside the Prince's house? What had been the circumstances of the scene which had just terminated so disastrously? Two versions are in presence, that of M. de Fonvielle and that of the Prince.

M. DE FONVIELLE SAYS.

The first, such as it was formulated by M. de Fonvielle in the course of preliminary investigation, is as follows:—

I was charged, with my comrade Victor Noir, by our mutual friend M. Paschal Grousset, journalist, to make known to Prince Pierre Bonaparte that we were instructed to require satisfaction by arms from him, Grousset alleging that he had been grossly insulted by the Prince. We met in the morning—Noir, Grousset and I—at the office of the *Marseillaise*. Rochefort had with him a cab, the number of which I do not recollect. We left the office of the *Marseillaise* at about one o'clock, and drove to Auteuil. I do not exactly remember what way we took, but it strikes me that we drove by the side of the river and passed before the Trocadero. A little before our arrival at Auteuil, at a place which I am not able to specify, Noir called out to Santon, who got into the vehicle with us. On our arrival before the Prince's house we all four alighted, retaining the carriage. Grousset and Santon remained outside, walking about before the door; I and Noir entered. We spoke to two servants, and asked if the Prince was at home. They replied in the affirmative and noted our names. We gave our cards. A few moments after we were introduced into a room on the first floor, which, I think, is used as a saloon of reception. We sat down. Shortly after, probably in about six minutes, the Prince came out of an adjacent chamber; he wore a dressing gown and very wide trowsers. "Sir," said I to him, "my friend Victor Noir and myself are come in the name of M. Paschal Grousset to fulfil a duty which this letter will explain." At the same time I handed him the note which you now show me, and which I am ready to sign *au besoin*. The Prince took the paper and replied, "You do not, then, come from M. Rochefort; you are not of the number of his flunkeys?" "I have the goodness to read this letter, sir, and you will see that there is no question of M. Rochefort;" he took the letter, drew close to a window, read it, folded it in two, and, throwing it on a chair, advanced towards me; "I have challenged M. Rochefort," said he, "because M. Rochefort is the standard bearer of the dregs of the populace; as for M. Grousset, I have no reply to make to him; are you conjointly responsible with these wretches?" "Sir," I replied, "we have come to you fairly, honestly and courteously to get an answer from you;" he interrupted, "Are you answerable for these people?" Victor Noir replied, "We are answerable with our friends;" the Prince gave a slap in the face to Victor Noir, fell back a step or two, suddenly pulled a revolver out of the pocket into which he had plunged his hand and fired at Noir; this latter clasped both hands on his chest and went out by the door through which we had entered; immediately the Prince turned his pistol towards me and fired a second time, while I tried to get at a pistol which was in its case in the pocket of my great coat; the Prince placed himself before the door, taking aim at me, and discharged his weapon a third time; I went out shouting "*A Passassin!*" I went through several rooms, went down the staircase by which we had come up, and found Noir dying in the street before the door.

THE PRINCE SAYS.

The narrative of Prince Pierre materially differs from that of M. de Fonvielle. Here are his declarations:—

I wrote a letter to Rochefort, which is to be published in the papers this evening. I proposed to fight a duel with him. To-day at about half-past two o'clock I was in my room in my dressing gown and a pair of house trousers. I had only just got out of bed after seeing my doctor, who has been attending me for several days for a severe attack of influenza. One of my female servants came to tell me that two gentlemen wished to see me and gave me their cards; I thought these persons came from M. Rochefort, and, without looking at the names on the cards, ordered them to be shown in; I did not make them wait more than a minute at most; on entering the drawing room I found myself before two individuals who had their hands in their pockets, and whose bearing was one of provocation; it appears to me that they had put down their hats on the furniture; I did not know these individuals, and had never seen them before. They told me almost together:—"We are entrusted with this letter," and one of them, the shortest I think, handed me the letter you now show me, and which is signed "Paschal Grousset." I looked at the letter superficially; I saw the signature and I said, "With Rochefort willingly, with one of his flunkeys, no." The taller then, addressing me in a dictatorial tone, said, "Read the letter, then." I replied; "It is read, are you responsible for it?" At these words the taller (Noir) struck me on the left cheek with his closed fist. I saw the shorter arming himself with a pistol which he drew from his pocket; he tried to cock it, resting it on his left hand, in which he held the case; I fell back a couple of steps; I pulled out of my right pocket a five-chambered revolver, which I habitually carry about with me; I fired a shot at the taller; I was about two or three metres from him; he immediately turned round and left the drawing room by the door of the gun room, through which he had entered; all this lasted but a second; the shorter had thrown himself behind an arm chair and tried to fire at me; I then fired a shot at him, but he was not hit; he then left his place and half crouching moved towards the other door of the drawing room, which opens into the billiard room; he passed close to me on the way, but as his attitude was no longer threatening I did not fire; he would have been killed close to the muzzle of the pistol; I followed him at a distance; when he got into the billiard room, opposite to the dining room door, he turned round and took aim at me with his pistol; I then fired at him another shot, which did not hit him, and the second individual disappeared in his turn.

Such is the version given by the accused. It is in formal opposition with that of M. de Fonvielle on the important question to be ascertained by whom the first act of violence was committed in the scene of January 10.

THE PROSECUTION.

The information has elicited the following particulars:—Several persons noticed on the face of the accused the unequivocal mark of a blow. Dr. Marel, who saw the Prince at about half past two, declares that he had a deep red mark on the left cheek, with an appearance of swelling and ecchymosis. The same observation was made by Dr. Pinel and several other witnesses. On the other hand, admissions which were noticed as having fallen from M. de Fonvielle tend to show that M. Victor Noir really struck the Prince in the face. M. Lechattre, a butcher at Auteuil, while he was assisting in conveying the body of M. Victor Noir to the apothecary's, heard a person behind him say, "He has killed my friend; but no matter, he received a sound blow on the face." Immediately afterwards he heard M. de Fonvielle speaking in the apothecary's shop, and he distinctly recognised the voice as that which had uttered the words just quoted.

Another witness, M. Vinvielet, architect, who was an eye witness of the death of Victor Noir, and who heard M. de Fonvielle describe the scene, affirms that this latter declared that after an exchange of words with the Prince Victor Noir had advanced and struck him in the face. On the same day M. Vinvielet related this to other persons, who have affirmed his declaration. M. Mourgoing, architect, heard from the lips of M. de Fonvielle a phrase which, though not equally precisely, is nevertheless very significant:—"M. Victor Noir gave, or was about to give, the Prince a slap in the face." The witness affirms that M. de Fonvielle used one or other of these forms of speaking. Finally, at the police station, whither he was taken to make his deposition, M. de Fonvielle, relating to the policemen present all the circumstances of his visit to the Prince and the words exchanged, added, "that his friend being himself advanced, and then, you understand." * * * * * * * The policemen explain that M. de Fonvielle, in uttering these words, raised his hand in the attitude of a man about to strike. They declare that though M. de Fonvielle did not say that Noir struck the Prince, he at all events made a gesture, indicating that Noir must have struck a blow.

These various depositions are met by evidence, according to which M. de Fonvielle, immediately after the drama of Auteuil, had made a narrative which is exactly reproduced in his declarations before the examining magistrate. We must notice specially M. Grousset, M. Mortiesse, the apothecary, into whose shop the victim was transported, and Doctor Sommazenil, who witnessed his death. All three heard M. de Fonvielle relate that the accused had struck M. Victor Noir in the face before shooting him.

However that may be, and even were the version of the accused to be accepted, it is nevertheless established that he wilfully caused the death of M. Victor Noir; justice cannot admit that a crime is justified by the act of violence which the victim may have allowed himself to be dragged into committing. It is equally certain that the accused twice fired his pistol at M. de Fonvielle.

In consequence, Prince Pierre Napoleon Bonaparte is accused—

Firstly, of having, on the 10th of January last, at Paris-Auteuil, committed the crime of voluntary homicide on the person of Yvan Salmon, commonly called Victor Noir.

With this circumstance, that this crime was followed by another, specified hereunder:—

Secondly, of having, on the same day, hour and place committed on the person of M. Ulric de Fonvielle an attempt at voluntary homicide, which attempt, manifested by a commencement of execution, failed through circumstances independent of the perpetrator's will.

With this circumstance, that this crime was preceded by that specified above.

Crimes foreseen and punished by Articles 2,295 and 304 of the Penal Code.

GRANDPERRET, Procureur General.

Done this 28th day of February, 1870.

The interrogatory of the prisoner then commenced.

The Interrogatory and Trial.

Telegram reports from Tours, dated on the 21st of March, in the following order, give the details of the interrogatory and trial thus:—

TOURS, March 21, 1870.

The High Court of Justice opened at eleven o'clock this morning. Prince Pierre Bonaparte, M. de Fonvielle and M. Pascal Grousset were examined. M. Pascal Grousset was reconducted to prison immediately, at the request of the Procureur General, for gross contempt of court.

TOURS, March 21—P. M.

Prince Pierre Bonaparte and the witnesses who have been summoned to give evidence at the trial arrived here last night. The Princess and her children are also here.

The High Court of Justice assembled to-day and the proceedings commenced at half-past eleven A. M. The court had been crowded since half-past nine. All the civil and military authorities, as well as the mother and brother of the late Victor Noir, were present. Prince Pierre Bonaparte was introduced at twenty minutes to one P. M., accompanied by a captain of gendarmerie. The jury having been sworn the President read an address to the jury, explaining the exceptional jurisdiction in the present case and their duties. The interrogatory of the Prince was then proceeded with.

The President—You were condemned in 1849?

Prince Pierre—I was then grossly insulted.

The President—A regrettable article has been published in the *Avenir Corse?*

Prince Pierre—I wished to defend the honor of my family.

Questioned respecting the incidents at Auteuil, the Prince repeated exactly the recital made by him in his reply to the Juge d Instruction.

Why did you enter the saloon with a revolver? I always carry a revolver.

Your hand was on the revolver in your pocket. To this the Prince made no reply, but stated afterward that M. de Fonvielle showed his pistol first.

Why did you fire upon M. Fonvielle, who endeavored to escape? M de Fonvielle endeavored to fire, and was taking aim.

A printed plan of the house of the Prince at Auteuil was distributed among the members of the jury, and the President gave some explanations.

By M. Fiocquet, the counsel for the Noir family—Why was your pistol found fully loaded when you were arrested? I reloaded it because I believed myself in danger from persons outside.

The sitting of the court was then suspended.

TOURS, March 21—5 P. M.

The court reassembled at ten minutes to three P. M. to-day. M. Lamand, secretary of M. Rouiot, Commissioner of Police, read the deposition of M. de Fonvielle, made on the 10th of January, in which the Prince is accused of having struck a blow before firing.

M. de Fonvielle was then summoned to the witness box. He repeated his version of the affair, and said he did not imagine that he was going to visit an assassin. The Prince replied, "Assassin yourself," and he proceeded to advert to the Orsini conspiracy. M. de Fonvielle, questioned by the President, declared that he himself was always armed; had he not been he should have been killed at the Prince's house.

The Prince hereupon declared that M. de Fonvielle's version was entirely false; the latter had invaded his house armed and should not now be a witness, but a defendant in the cause.

In reply to M. Leroux, the Prince's counsel,

M. de Fonvielle denied positively ever having said that the Prince had been struck by Noir.

The witness Grousset, manager of the *Marseillaise*, then arrived, attended by two gendarmes. On his entering the court he said something not heard by the public, but which caused murmurs from the people outside.

M. de Grandperret, the Procureur Imperial, told him that if he repeated this outrageous conduct he should be compelled to inflict a punishament upon him.

M. Grousset replied, but was interrupted by the President, who requested him to confine himself to the facts of the case.

M. Grousset then gave explanations at great length, and in the course of his observations said that Prince Pierre's crime had caused an outrage, and that he (the witness) had never better understood the sad condition into which eighteen years of imperial rule had plunged France.

M. de Grandperret hereupon rose, and stated that he did not wish to demand any greater penalty than that which the witness was already suffering in prison; but he requested that the witness should be reconducted thither, and that his written deposition should be read to the Court.

The President acceded to this request and the sitting closed at five P. M.

SPAIN.

The Montpensier-Bourbon Duel—Feeling in Madrid.

A Madrid letter of March 21, published in Paris, says:—

The excitement caused by the death of Prince Henry de Bourbon is beginning to calm down, and the public are awaiting the result of the judicial inquiry now going on before the examining judge of Getafe. There is every reason to believe that no criminal prosecution will be instituted against the Duke of Montpensier, and that the authorities will seek for a means of stifling the affair without acting in too open defiance of the law. As for the political consequences which I have already pointed out they still exist; there is great irritation against the Duke among the republicans, and an increasing crowd of visitors at his residence. A journal makes the following pertinent reflections:—"The revolutionary leaders go about crying out in every tone, 'Down with the Bourbons,' and yet the candidates of each of the parties belong to that family. The Carlists have Don Carlos; the moderates, Prince Alphonso; the progressists, the Duke of Montpensier, and even the republicans had admitted into their ranks a Bourbon, the unfortunate Prince Henry. The Spaniards may therefore well cry out, 'Down with the Bourbons.'"

Prince Henri de Bourbon's Funeral—Scene at the Place of Death and Near the Church—The Procession—Tone of the Populace.

[Madrid (March 16) correspondence of London Times.]

The funeral of Don Enrique de Bourbon was solemnized yesterday. It was attended by none of the prominent men of the day, nor by any military display; yet it was witnessed by a greater number of people than any funeral I have ever seen in Spain. The route through which the procession had to pass—namely, Calle Arenal, Puerta del Sol, Calle Carretas, Calle Atocha, Plaza Mayor, and Calle Toledo—through the gate and over the famous old bridge of the same name to the Sacramental of San Isidro—was lined with dense crowds, who, to their credit be it said, behaved in the most orderly manner, quite contrary to the evil forebodings of many. With the exception of the memorable 29th of September, 1868, I have never seen the Puerta del Sol so packed. There had been some fears of a disturbance, or, at any rate, an anti-Montpensier demonstration, owing to anonymous placards appearing on Monday night on the walls, merely announcing, "The funeral of the victim of his love of liberty and of the national independence will take place tomorrow at one o'clock."

On the door of the house of the deceased there appeared a placard which read thus:—"Here lived a Bourbon, the only loyal one of his race, who for speaking the truth died on the field of honor. R. I. P." The funeral was perfectly non-political. It was at the expense and conduct of the Masonic lodges of Madrid, Don Enrique having been an advanced member. The line was opened by thirty policemen, or "agents of public order" as they are called here. These had no weapons of any kind visible, but each carried a loaded revolver in his pocket and a sword under his great coat, as an incident which occurred at the cemetery gate subsequently proved. Two hundred *hacheres*—*i. e.*, pauper men and boys—followed with lighted candles; then a band of music and twenty more policemen. Next came the hearse belonging to the Cemetery of San Isidro, for your readers must know that here the hearses belong to the cemeteries, and not to the undertakers. It had glass sides and top, so that the coffin could be plainly seen. It was drawn by six black horses and preceded by two of the Alcaldes of the Barrier. The coffin was of bronze, and said to be an exact copy of that in which Enrique's bitterest enemy, Narvaez, was buried. On the coffin were place the sword, General's hat and sash of the deceased, his Cross of Carlos III. and various Masonic emblems. It was said that when the clergy went to the house with the intention to join in the funeral ceremonies they were so horrified at these Masonic emblems and other signs of the "craft" about the room that they took away every emblem of the Church, and refused to accompany the body. One worthy *cura*, however, Señor Pullido, volunteered to perform the last rites, and accompanied the procession, walking arm-in-arm with the Duke of Sesa and Lieutenant Gadi, two relatives of the deceased, immediately behind the hearse. The *cintas* (long black ribbons attached to the coffin) were borne by four leading Freemasons. Some few republican Deputies, 500 or 600 members of the Masonic lodges, walking six abreast, followed; then another band of music, 1,500 to 2,000 citizens, and about twenty carriages closed the procession. As the body left the house the bands played a funeral march, which they changed to the "Marseillaise," on entering the Puerta del Sol and recognizing Don Nicolas Maria Rivero, the present Minister of the Interior, in the balcony of the Principal. Loud clapping of hands from the assembled thousands greeted the tune. A few cries of "*Muera Montpensier!*" ("Death to Montpensier!") caused a commotion in the crowd and they began to run; but the police and the better disposed people quickly restored order. Nothing particular occurred during the rest of the route until the arrival at the cemetery, when an incident occurred which proves the dangerous elements at this moment existing in Madrid society, and the necessity of extreme circumspection on the part of the authorities.

The cemetery itself could not hold a tenth part of the crowd anxious to obtain admittance, and when it was full the police kept the gate and refused to let any more pass. One workingman in his anxiety to enter was pushed somewhat roughly back by a policeman, upon he immediately struck in the face. Instantly the policeman and his eighteen or twenty companions at the gate drew their revolvers, but the next instant they were confronted with hundreds of revolvers at the hands of the crowd. Appeals to the sacredness of the spot and the solemnity of the occasion on the part of some present restored calmness, and prevented what, for aught we know, might have been the beginning of another revolution, or rather the completion of that left unfinished in September, 1868. The incident was only momentary, but was suggestive. It is not recorded in any of the papers but was mentioned to me by an eye-witness. The priest Pullido performed the funeral rites of the Roman Catholic Church, and then all that was mortal of Don Enrique de Bourbon was placed in one of the niches, and his friends left the cemetery. In one of the adjoining fields the crowds were addressed by some of the republican deputies, who, however, most properly avoided any