THE WAR IN SPAIN.

Practical Results of the Carlist Successes, and How the Followers of Don Carlos Take Advantage of Them.

Spanish Newspaper Enterprise Surprising a Herald Correspondent.

SANCHEZ BREGUA CHOLERIC.

Bold Movement of a Republican Chief of Volunteers at Berga and His Consequent Successes.

The Cry of the Spanish General, "Send Me Men and Money!"

THE SIEGE OF CARTAGENA.

Life in the Besieged City and the Imperative Decrees of the Junta.

THE GOVERNMENT OF SALMERON.

The Hopeless Condition of the Republic as Seen by the Herald Correspondent.

THE CONSPIRATORS OF BIARRITZ

CASTELAR.

MADRID, August 20, 1873.

A singular phenomenon for Spain occurred when General Bregua took his departure for the Northern army. *La Correspondencia de España*—whose circulation is about 120,000 daily, or nightly, rather, for it is

THE NIGHTCAP OF THE PENINSULA—

sent a writer of some note in Madrid to accompany Bregua, to record with all the power of his fertile pen, with all the brilliancy of choicest Cervantean Castilian, all the sayings and doings of the said Bregua. It was such an unprecedented thing for *La Correspondencia de España* that for the moment I thought it intended to rival the NEW YORK HERALD, and I really thought I was about to lose my golden spurs; but on going to people who knew all about Bregua and the *Correspondencia's* correspondent I was advised, if I did not wish to spend the HERALD'S money for nothing, to remain, "at least until Bregua shall show you something of what he can do."

I remained behind, and while he has been to the North I have watched with interest the struggles in the Cortes; have seen a revolution born and strangled; have seen Valencia in throes of agony—great mortar shells destroying houses—a ten days' bombardment; have noted the progress of the issue at Cartagena and reported the bombardment of Cadiz; and all this time I have been congratulating myself that I did not accompany Sanchez Bregua to the North. Having seen all this, let your readers bear with me while I give them a rapid *resumé* of this model General's

MARCHINGS AND COUNTERMARCHINGS,

als effective strategies and non-effective and fruitless plans.

Arriving at Vittoria, in Alava, he sent orders around for all troops and garrisons in the neighborhood to hasten to the general rendezvous, where he was, and soldiers from Valladolid, Burgos, Mirando on the Ebro, Talallu, Logroño, and even from Pampeluna, came to him. The columns of Martí, Elias y Rey, Portilla and Castañon hurried also to the scene of general and energetic preparation until Madrid and all interested in the promising aspect became all aglow with expectation to hear, through *La Correspondencia*, that the hosts of Carlists at the North were ground to bone bits and bloody pulp.

The General telegraphed to Madrid daily, "Send me men and money to Pampeluna to meet me there;" but after five days the telegrams ceased, and we all knew that Bregua was *en route*. Despite my affected calmness I was in a fever of anxiety lest *La Correspondencia* should beat the NEW YORK HERALD—there had been such deafening noise about him, such lively anticipations of a grand Carlist massacre.

Sanchez Bregua travelled towards Salvatierra and Alsasua, then marched through the Barranca, past Irurzum, to Pampeluna. Presently we had another batch of plaintive telegrams—"Send me men and money;" and finally he received 2,000,000 reals and a regiment of Cazadores.

Ever since the arrival of men and reinforcements he has been marching round a circle from Pampeluna to Vittoria, Vittoria to Alsasua, Alsasua to Estella, Estella to Pampeluna, and so on along the same eternal road, round and round, without ever meeting a single Carlist with a gun in his hand, though the Pretender, Don Carlos VII., has an army of 5,000 men with him to-day near Estella; and so Sanchez Bregua has been gradually coming to the conclusion that though a war office furnishes ample materials to make out plans, to formulate systems and make rules of methods, it becomes quite a task to perfect and realize one of them before a body of 5,000 Carlists, who are constantly escaping, whose only knowledge of war consists in

TIRING THE ENEMY'S LEGS.

While the republican troops have been daily losing ground, the Carlists have been gaining little by little, and this is totally owing to Carlist legs, and the masterly inefficiency of Lieutenant General Sanchez Bregua, the pet and darling of the Ministerial newspapers.

Bregua has had at his disposition almost double the number of troops General Nouvilas had. He has had sixty battalions of infantry, twenty-four squadrons of cavalry, forty pieces of artillery, besides the irregular corps of Migueletes, the Guardia Foral, the francos of Navarre, carabineers, 12,000 volunteers and about 1,500 civil guards, altogether between 38,000 and 40,000 troops and 1,500 horses. With this enormous force for Spain Sanchez Bregua has not been able to have one little skirmish.

He has taken away from their posts the garrisons of Salinas, Escoriaza, Arcehavaleta, Mondragon, Onate, Vergara, Legaspia, Placencia de las Armas, Eibar, Taranz, Azpeitia, to strengthen the garrisons of Tolosa, Ayarzun, Renteria, San Sebastian and Irun. These five posts are the only places, with the exception of Pampelund, that the Republic of Spain hold in all that Northern district embraced between Pampelund, and San Sebastian, Vittoria and Irun.

La Epoca publishes a letter from a man at Eibar, who has visited Vergara and other points, which says that the Carlists have been aided materially by the inefficiency of the Commander-in-Chief and by his unwise policy of taking away the garrisons from such important posts as the above, for as soon as Lissaraga heard of the withdrawal of the garrison from Mondragon he came to that town and sent emissaries to Placencia de las Armas, where there is a first class manufactory of Remington rifles, to offer to the mechanics $50 for each Remington furnished with 100 cartridges, or $50 for each volunteer. There were 1,100 rifles stored there.

UNITED, WE STAND; DIVIDED, WE FALL.

Accident brought Sanchez Bregua with 5,000 men to that place while the factory people were divided in their sympathies, and while one half of them made rifles for the Carlists and the other half for the republican government. When he came the volunteers of Placencia offered to resist all the Carlists in a body, should they attack the place, if the General would give 400 soldiers and one cannon towards garrisoning the town. It was inconvenient, the General said, to give 400 men, and it was impossible to part with a single cannon; and those volunteers who did not at once enlist to go with him he proceeded at once to disarm. After collecting all the arms Bregua found in Placencia and Eibar, he marched for San Sebastian, but not before he had thoroughly destroyed all the machinery in the gun manufactory. Seeing themselves thus given up needlessly to Carlist impositions, the inhabitants emigrated to safer parts, and the volunteers who had joined him had increased Bregua's army to 14,000, men who protected another host of frightened emigrants, bound for the town of San Sebastian, capital of Guipascoa. When Bregua crossed the River Eoria he destroyed the fine bridge which spanned it.

THE COLUMN OF GENERAL PORTILLA

hurried after Bregua towards San Sebastian, and close on his rear was Lissaraga with 2,000 Carlists who, when he came to Vergara, went to church to hear mass, then made an *auto da fé* with the civil registry books, and laid a contribution of $5,500 upon the town. The Justices of the Peace and the municipal authorities had already emigrated *en masse*.

The Carlists are therefore masters of the country, with numbers of arm manufactories in their possession. They can now proceed to manufacture cannon and small arms, as they did during the Seven Years' war for a crown; they may now elect their own ground and ambush, by each road the troops may pass, to decimate them from their coverts.

The Carlists have also established among all the villages of the North Chiefs of cantons, who are charged with advising them of the movements of columns. They are also arming a militia, as in the past war, who are to harass the troops by a species of independent guerilla warfare—every man for himself; and they have organized lines of customs officers, who are charged with collecting

TAXES AND IMPOSTS.

Such, in brief, has been the result of appointing the man of method, system, rule and plan, Lieutenant General Bregua, who was trumpeted throughout the Peninsula by the Madrid newspapers as the "coming man"—the one man who was to reduce the Carlists to bone bits and pulpy matter, but, thanks to their legs and their tireless bodies, the Carlists are stronger than ever, while Sanchez Bregua is a

DISGRACED MAN,

has sent in his resignation, and is to be succeeded by General Pavia, the conqueror of Andalusia.

While the present position of the Carlists of Spain have been thus accurately defined up to the very latest hour, there is another portion of the country troubled by them which deserves as careful a notice from your correspondent—that is, Northeastern Spain and the Mediterranean littoral.

The latest news is that Cucala has attacked Amposta; that Tortosa is shouting frantically for "Don Carlos VII.;" that the railroad between Barcelona and Gerona has been cut, &c.

Cucala is

AN ABLE AND DETERMINED LEADER

in the Carlist ranks. Uniting his men with those of Valles, Segarra and Lisco, he crossed the Ebro above Tortosa, which is west of Barcelona, with a force of 2,000 men, and carried dismay and fear as far as Saguntum, forty miles from Valencia, burning every railway station along the line of the Valencia and Tarragona Railroad.

The station of Vinaroz was burned then. Cucala desired to attack the village, but Valdes, who pretends to have a disciplined force, refused his consent, on the grounds of humanity. Alcalá, where Valdes lived some time, was next visited, and here Valdes again interfered with Cucala's designs. From Alcalá they proceeded to Cuevas and San Mateo, and raged round Castellon, an important town on the Mediterranean, laying taxes and heavy imposts on every village and town they came to, until there was nothing more left them to do. Having gained a rich treasury from the wealthy in the plains, they have retired to the mountains, whence they have opened their communications with Prince Alfonso, in Catalonia.

IN CATALONIA

Alfonso has been content to rest on his laurels until some new move is made at the North, and the Carlists of Aragon have felt their way towards pronouncing in favor of Don Carlos, which at present they seem very much disposed to do. Last week, however, Xich de las Baraquetas, a republican chief of volunteers, gained a decided advantage at Berga. When a force of Carlists, under the Prince, was besieging that town to the number of 5,000 he made a bold sally, and so audacious was it that the Carlists were so astonished that he was enabled to shut up 700 of them in a small suburb of Berga—300 of whom surrendered at discretion, 100 were killed and the others, except the wounded, managed to slip out somehow on the recovery of their wits and usual audacity.

Passing from the Carlists the Republic finds itself dealing with the remnant of the intransigentes, who are closed up at Cartagena, the last of all Andalusia, Valencia and Murcia. The Cartagenians declare they will resist to the last. As they have plenty of guns, powder, balls, cannon, men and money it is very likely that they will. Several military officers are with them, who would, of course, be subject to court martial if they were caught; so that it is probable that

THE SIEGE OF CARTAGENA,

since the old woman Martinez Campos has charge of it, will last some time.

The Supreme Junta of War within the besieged town have published a *bando*, which says that those who are not disposed to take an active part in the defence must leave the town, especially the women, children and old men. All physicians, chemists and surgeons are summoned to appear at once before the Junta and leave their addresses and forbidding them to quit Cartagena. The bakers are also embargoed, as well as stores of food and flour, horses, cattle, arms and ammunition. The owners of grocery stores may neither close their stores nor sell their provisions. It further says, "Considering that all those who have not left the town after our previous proclamations are partisans of the cause we defend, all males from sixteen years upward to sixty are called upon to appear before this Junta, to be formed into four battalions, which shall be designated the 'Artillery of Cartagena,' 'Infantry of Fraternity' and 'Cazadores of the Revolution.'" Before five P. M. all men were to be formed and each member of the force was to carry on his cap, hat or jacket the name of the battalion he belonged to, and every man found afterwards without such insignia was to be expelled the town at once. The payments were to be effected with paper money—specially created—redeemable in cash as soon as the government can possess funds.

The fortress of Las Galeras has opened its thunder on three Spanish gunboats, who at sight of the preparations made to attack them by the Mendez Nunez, the Tetuan and Fernando el Catalico incontinently departed until Admiral Lobo will be reinforced by the Carmen, Navas de Tolosa and Zaragossa, now on the way from Cuba.

By land the town is besieged by the army of Martinez Campos, whose cavalry advances as close as they may to the walls.

Martinez Campos declares that owing to his inferior force in numbers and artillery it will not be possible to begin the bombarment of Cartagena before the end of this week.

Quite

A FOREIGN FLEET

is collected behind the Island of Escombrera. Among the vessels of war there are the American Wabash, flagship of Admiral Case, from Corfu; the iron-clad frigate Lord Warden, Admiral Yelverton; the British vessels Swiftsure, Triumph, Lynx, Halcyon and Torch; the Italian iron-clad San Martino, Admiral Broketti; the Roma and another gunboat; besides there is the French iron-clad Reine Blanche, from Oran.

So far the government of Salmeron "marches" well, as the Spaniards say. The Ministers are all of one accord, but accord with what in the end I candidly confess I do not know. My suspicions are strong, however, though I admire its conduct in this late intransigente revolution for its vigorous, sledge-hammer strokes right and left, done in a style worthy of Von Moltke. Nothing so wonderfully efficient, so magnificently thorough has Spain seen since the downfall of Isabella. This was done, too, when all were inclined to hold up their hands in horror at the ruin of the Spanish Peninsula, and all sorts of sympathetic cries were heard. They found a man of mettle, dash and skill in Pavia, who swept through Cordova, thundered through Seville, struck fierce, quick blows at Cadiz and sheered off to Granada to find himself conqueror of Andalusia while Martinez Campos was still aimlessly pottering away at Valencia. Pavia, restless, eager as a hound, scents turbulence at Malaga, and requests to be permitted to go there and disarm the volunteers; but Soler is already there, and he is emphatic against Pavia's presence; whereupon Pavia gets into a rage, and sends his resignation, thus marring his splendid record by such pusillanimity. But it is hoped that the Salmeron Ministry will send Pavia after the Carlists. It is talked of now, and if Pavia only exerts his strength and energy as General-in-Chief at the North the Republic of Spain may yet hope from the bright horizon that it has a future before it.

THE REPUBLIC CANNOT LIVE.

And still I think it impossible that the Republic can live long, and I am not a pessimist by any means. The danger to the Republic lies not in the Carlists or in the purblind intransigentes of Cartagena, but in the monarchic-conservative-liberal-radical-Sagastine-Zorrillist coalition party. The death which will kill the young Republic eventually lies in this tree, which, like the ponderous lianes of the African swamps, takes root near the base of a tall, vigorous, healthful tree, and, growing up under the shade of its grateful umbrage, springs up quickly to a Briarean giant, and strangles every other tree in the neighborhood, and thrives on their dead, spectral-like stems.

One by one

THE CONSPIRATORS OF BIARRITZ

and Bayonne are coming back to Madrid. Becerra is already here. The Marquis de Sardoal, of "Permanent Commission" fame, came yesterday. General Lopez Dominguez, the nephew of Serrano, has already come. Sagasta, whose devilish, sneering face can never be forgotten, is *en route*, and Ruiz Zorrilla speaks of coming when it will be cooler, and probably we shall have Martos, and, finally, Serrano himself.

All this time, prominent above all these coalescing factions of unforgotten times, a head and shoulders higher than any, stands Castelar, storming with superhuman eloquence against the intransigentes, and, like the healthful, tall, graceful, vigorous tree of the African swamps, he sees not the liane twining its folds about him, flourishing wonderfully under his eloquence, to by and by strangle him and his ideas to—well, we shall see.

MAKING BELIEVE FIGHT.

A Naval Sham Battle in British Waters.

[From the London Times, August 30.]

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP ACHILLES,
BANTRY BAY, August 25, 1873.

The picturesque shores of Bantry Bay were today startled into reverberating echoes by the thunder of broadsides and the quick rattle of rifles, for inside that beautiful bay was fought a sham battle between the two divisions of the First Reserve squadron, now completing their summer cruise off the south coast of Ireland. These ships left Portland on the 11th of August, and until the 22d of August have been at sea, going through their various drills, manœuvres and steam tactics. The weather generally has been rainy and uncomfortable, and a sufficiently strong wind has been experienced to give one more proof of the already well-tested qualities of the ships composing this squadron. On Friday, August 22, they sailed up Bantry Bay in single line, and anchored about two miles from the town of Bantry, where they have since lain at anchor. This morning the weather was tolerably fine, though now and then a rain cloud passed over. At half-past ten A. M. the Hector, eighteen guns, the Achilles, twenty-six, the Vanguard, fourteen, and the Audacious, composing the second division, were ordered to go and anchor in Glengariff Bay, about four miles distant from the remaining ships of the squadron, and to form the attacking force. Between one and two P. M.

THE FIRST DIVISION

began to move from their moorings, at the same time clearing away for action. The fine wooden line-of-battle ship Revenge, thirty-two guns, carrying the flag of Rear Admiral Edmund Heathcote, bore down first, and was followed by the Black Prince, twenty-eight, Penelope, eleven, and Valiant, eighteen. The Seamew and the gunboat Goshawk acted as tenders, the former being attached to the second division. The attacked ships were not backward in preparing to receive the enemy. They got in their jibbooms and sent down topmasts and spars in a very short space of time, and then, crossing the enemy's bows, received and returned a few rounds from the Revenge and the other ships of her line. The tactics, however, of the second division were to retreat for a time, keeping up a mischievous fire with their stern guns in answer to the enemy's bow guns. At length the Revenge overtook the Valiant, and

A BROADSIDE ENGAGEMENT

commenced. The second division stopped steaming and allowed the other ships to range up alongside, and then the battle became general. The two divisions were in single line ahead, opposed to one another, ship to ship. They were now, however, to come to closer quarters, and, forming line abreast, they bore down on one another. In an actual engagement there would, no doubt, at this time have been some ramming, and the short and long ships would have proved their relative merits. As it was, the perfection of their broadside firing was most satisfactorily shown, all the guns of a broadside sounding almost like one, as they were fired by galvanic batteries. All this time a murderous fire was kept up from the rifles of the men in the tops. For a short space there was a lull and the lines recrossed, firing as before.

FEW SCENES CAN BE IMAGINED FINER

than that presented by the squadron at this time. Heavy clouds had been rolling up behind the desolate savage range of hills which run from behind Glengariff to Castletown, where they terminate with the most desolate and barren of all, the lofty Hungry Hill, well named if we may judge from a distance. The white smoke from the guns was driven over the water until it seemed to form a wall at the foot of these hills and curled up the sides in fantastic shapes. It is to be regretted that this very thinly-inhabited part of the country could not furnish an admiring crowd, who, from the adjacent hills, would have had a very fine view of these interesting manœuvres. However, it is most satisfactory to know that such very useful exercises are carried on during their month's cruise by those ships which, during the rest of the year, lie so quietly in their respective ports. From

THIS MIMIC BATTLE

various useful hints could be picked up by those who studied it with a professional eye, and the detection of the many mistakes which were undoubtedly made by individual ships shows where would be the weak points in our naval warfare, of which we must necessarily remain entirely ignorant unless such exercises were carried out. Another advantage of such a sham fight is that the drills for the men, both in shifting the spars, fighting the guns, and the other multitudinous employments which such an occasion produces, are rendered more interesting than the ordinary drills by the extra excitement which is created and the emulation between ship and ship.

SHIVERING WITNESSES.

A British Critic of "The Temple" Suggests an Idea Not To Be Ignored by the American Bar.

[From the London Daily Standard, August 30.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD:—

SIR—The Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench recently observed, "I deeply deplore that members of the bar so frequently put, unnecessarily, questions affecting the private life of witnesses, which are only justifiable when they go to the credibility of a witness."

I have watched closely the administration of justice in France, Germany, Holland, Belgium, Italy and a little in Spain, as well as in the United States, in Canada and in Ireland, and in no place have I seen witnesses so badgered, brow beaten, and in every way so brutally maltreated as in England. The way in which we treat our witnesses is a national disgrace, and seriously obstructs instead of aiding the ends of justice. In England the most honorable and conscientious men loathe the witness box. Men and women of all ranks shrink with terror from subjecting themselves to the wanton insult and bullying, misnamed cross-examination, in our English Courts.

Watch the tremor that passes through the frames of many persons as they enter the witness box. I remember to have seen so distinguished a man as the late Sir Benjamin Brodie shiver as he entered the witness box. I dare say his apprehension amounted to exquisite torture.

Witnesses are just as necessary for the administration of justice as judges or jurymen, and are entitled to be treated with the same consideration, and their affairs and private lives ought to be held as sacred from the gaze of the public as those of the judges or the jurymen.

I venture to think that it is the duty of a judge to allow no questions to be put to a witness unless such as are clearly pertinent to the issue before the Court, except where the credibility of the witness is deliberately challenged by counsel, and that the credibility of a witness should not be wantonly challenged on slight grounds. Yours, &c. THOMAS DE MESCHIN.

THE TEMPLE, August 27.

MIRACULOUS.

The Great Religious Revival in France.

Close of the Month of Pilgrimages on the Holy Mountain.

First Appearance of the Virgin Mary in the Nineteenth Century.

Personal Statement of Maximin Giraud, Who Saw and Conversed with the Virgin Mary, to the Special Correspondent of the New York Herald.

Grand National Pilgrimage to Our Lady of La Salette.

SIX THOUSAND PILGRIMS.

PARIS, August 16, 1873.

The statement made to a special correspondent of the NEW YORK HERALD by Maximin Giraud, the first man who saw and conversed with the Virgin Mary during the present century, is word for word as follows:—

The beginning of the miracle was in this wise:—

"It was towards noon (*vers midi*) on the 19th of October, 1846, and not a time of day favorable to ocular illusions. The sky was serene. No clouds cast their shadows on the mountain. The sun shone in its full splendor.

"I was on the summit of the holy mountain with Mélanie Mathieu,

THE LITTLE SHEPHERDESS WHO SAW THE VIRGIN

with me. I was eleven years old and she fourteen. We were seated together on a heap of stones placed one on the top of the other, and which formed a sort of bench, near a fountain which had dried up, but which began to flow again from that day forward, and is now called

THE MIRACULOUS FOUNTAIN.

Mélanie and I were making our frugal meal of black bread. Our cows and sheep were browsing near us, on the mountain side. I had only been employed for a short time as a cowherd, my family being unwilling to let me go out so young, and I was very tired; so, when I had done eating, I stretched myself on the grass and was just dropping off to sleep when I heard the voice of Mélanie calling:—'Mémin (which is the diminutive of Maximin), Mémin, come along and let us look after our cows.' Being older than I, she exercised authority over me, as girls will, and was fond of teazing me. I started up from my dose when she called, took my stick in my hand and followed Mélanie, who knew the mountain better than I did, and acted as my guide. We crossed the Sezia and rapidly mounted a hillock near it. On the other side of this hillock (*monticule*), we found our beasts, which had strayed away while we dozed in search of sweeter pasture.

"We were going back towards the stone bench where we had left the remains of our breakfast a few moments before, when Mélanie stopped suddenly. Her stick fell from her hand, and she turned to me with a frightened face, saying, 'Do you see that great light yonder?' 'Yes, I see it,' said I to her, 'but come, pick up your stick,' and brandishing my own in a threatening manner, 'If it touches us,' I added, 'I will strike hard at it.' (*Je lui en donnerai un bon coup*).

This light, before which the sunshine seemed to pale, appeared to open in the midst, and we could distinguish in the interior of it the form of a lady more brilliant still. She was in the attitude of a person profoundly afflicted. She was seated on one of the stones of our little bench, her elbows resting on her knees and her face concealed in her hands.

Although we were about twenty yards distant from her we heard a soft voice as though it came from a mouth close to our ears, saying:—

CONVERSATION OF THE VIRGIN MARY.

"Draw near (*avancez*), my children. Do not be afraid, I am here to bring you great tidings" (*une grande nouvelle*).

The awe which had seized on us and stayed our steps vanished as she spoke, and we ran up to her with as much confidence as though she had been a kind and most excellent mother. The beautiful lady also advanced towards us, and floating in the air a few inches from the ground in front of us, she began her discourse thus:—

"If my people will not submit themselves to me I shall be forced to let go the arm of my Son. It is so heavy and weighty (*si lourd et si pesant*) that I can no longer restrain it."

"It is a long time that I suffer for mankind, and if I desire that my Son shall not abandon you I must pray without ceasing; but, as for ye, this seems but a small thing to you.

"I have given six days for labor. I have reserved the seventh for myself and ye will not give it up to me. It is that which weighs down the arm of my Son and makes it so heavy.

"If your harvests are spoiled it is because of your sins. I showed this to you last year by the roots of the earth (the potato famine), and ye would not see. Far otherwise. When ye found that your roots were diseased ye began to curse and to swear, and ye took the name of my Son in vain. Those which ye now have shall last till Christmas, the day of His nativity, and then there will be no more."

Mélanie not understanding what was said to her, the beautiful lady, divining her thoughts, resumed in these words:—

"Ah, you do not understand French, my children; wait a while." She then continued her discourse in the *patois* (dialect) of our mountains (which your correspondent will translate for the benefit of the American reader, giving merely a specimen of

THE VIRGIN'S PRECISE LANGUAGE

in a foot note,* and premising that the apparition which was seen by Bernadette in the grotto of Lourdes also spoke to her in the dialect or *patois* of the Pyrenees).

The rest of the Virgin's speech may be thus done into English:—

"Let him who has wheat forbear to sow it, for it will be eaten by the beasts of the field, and if some ears of corn should spring nevertheless they will fall to dust in the threshing.

"There will come a great famine; before the famine there will be a pestilence, and little children under seven years old will die of convulsions in their nurses' arms. Adults will do their *pénitence* in want and hunger.

"Your grapes shall spoil in your vineyards, and your nuts shall turn bitter before they are gathered." (This is a great country for nuts and grapes.)

I must here remark, said Maximin Giraud, that when the beautiful lady spoke to me Mélanie heard nothing, and that when she spoke to Mélanie no sound was perceptible to my ears.

"If," continued the Virgin, "ye will turn and repent the stones and the rocks shall become wheat, and the roots of the earth will grow in abundance without your labor. Ye shall reap that which ye have not sown and gather that which ye have not planted."

"Then," said Maximin Giraud, who saw the Virgin Mary, to your correspondent, "the beautiful lady asked of Mélanie and me, 'Do you say your prayers correctly (*bien*) my children?'"

"No, my lady," we both answered. "We do not know them well, or say them often."

"Ah! my children," pursued the lady gently, "you must say your prayers in the evening and in the morning. When you have not time to say them all say simply a "Pater" and an "Ave Maria," and when you have time say more. Only a few aged women go to mass. Other people labor all the summer, and then they go to church in winter if when they have nothing else to do, and make a mockery of religion. Even in Lent they haunt the shambles like dogs."

"Then," said Maximin Giraud, "she asked us, 'Have you never seen spoiled wheat, my children?'"

"I answered, 'No, my lady, I have never seen any.'"

And the beautiful lady replied, "Yes, my child, you once saw some near the Coin, with your father, and the man on whose land it was said to your father, 'Come and look at my wheat, it is blighted!' You both went and saw it. Your father took two or three ears in his hands, rubbed them together and they fell all to dust. Then, as you were returning home, and while you were about half an hour's walk from Corps, your father gave you a piece of bread and said to you, 'Here, my boy, eat this year, for I do not know who will eat next if the wheat is all blighted.'"

"And I answered (said Maximin Giraud), 'That is quite true, my lady, but I had forgotten it!'"

Then the beautiful lady finished her discourse by these words, spoken in French:—

"Well, my children, you shall make this known to all my people." (*Eh bien! mes enfants, vous le ferez passer à tout mon peuple.*)

She then passed the Sézia on the right of us, touching us gently, and went upon her way without turning again towards us; but as a last farewell she repeated the words, "*Eh bien! mes enfants, vous le ferez passer à tout mon peuple.*"

"Immovable as statues," said Maximin Geraud, "our eyes fixed on the beautiful lady, we saw her feet joined like those of a skater, and she glided over the grass without bending its blades. Recovering from our ecstasy, we ran after her and overtook her soon. Mélanie stood up in front of her and I behind and to the right, and there, in our presence, the beautiful lady rose up higher and higher. She remained for some minutes at a height of about two yards from the ground, then her head, her body, the legs and feet, one after the other, passed into the light which had before surrounded her as a frame. We saw only a globe of fire, which rose and penetrated into the firmament. We called this globe of fire

A SECOND SUN,

and our eyes were long fastened to the spot where the luminous body had disappeared. I cannot describe the ecstasy in which we were. I can only speak for myself; but I know that my whole being was annihilated and all the organs of my life stopped their movement. When we had in some degree recovered our self-possession Mélanie and I gazed at each other in silent wonder, and now we lifted our eyes to heaven, now we bent them on the ground beneath our feet, interrogating all surrounding objects by our looks. We seemed to be seeking for the resplendent person whom I have never seen again.

"Whenever I have to speak of the beautiful lady who appeared to me on the Holy Mountain," continued Maximin Geraud, "I feel some embarrassment as to the proper choice of words in which to describe what I saw. She resembled nothing terrestrial. I have been obliged to use the words 'robe, crown, roses,' for things which had hardly any resemblance to them. The radiant dress she wore was not of earthly make or texture. Different rays and colors blended and harmonized, producing a magnificent appearance, which words can only lessen and materialize.

"The sun was declining when the lady left us. Mélaine and I collected our cattle, which had hardly moved while we received the divine message, and we drove them home, pensive and dreaming, to the village of the Ablandins. It was I who spoke first of the beautiful lady to the mistress of Mélaine. My words,

'THE LADY ON FIRE,'

'the second sun,' made her believe that I had lost my head. She ordered me to tell her what I had really seen and heard on the mountain. She was greatly surprised at my narrative, and I was equally astounded to hear that she had not seen so bright a light shining on the mountain top, as I had done. I could not imagine that a special grace had been vouchsafed to me.

"The next day I returned home to my father at Corps. Mélanie continued to keep her flock. We were thus separated for about three months, and each of us narrated in our own way what we had heard and seen, replying to all the questions addressed to us in French, a language of which we had been utterly ignorant on the morning of the 19th September, 1846, but which we could speak fluently that night. This is my story. I have nothing to add or to retract. I hereby confirm my profession of faith upon oath in your presence, and I sign it with my own hand. I am ready to reply to any questions addressed to me, either verbally or by letter, and to confirm the statement which I have made to you in every particular."

* "Si la récolta sé gasta, éizé qué per vous aoutrés; vous l'aï ou fa véizé l'an passa per las truffas n'afa pas la cas, eza oou countrairé: quant n'ein troubava dé gasta, Jurava é l'y bitava lou nonç dé moun Garçon vau countinua qué per chalandas, n'y ouveré plus."

THE BROOKLYN CONSOLIDATION COMMISSION

It was decided at the meeting of the Consolidation Commission, held in the Supervisors' Hall, Kings county, yesterday afternoon, that the legislative power of the new city should be vested in the Common Council. It was further agreed that the Board of Aldermen should consist of one member from each ward and one extra from the following wards:—Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Twentieth. This will give forty-one members to the Common Council of the new city of Brooklyn. Commissioners Fox and Bergen urged that the Aldermen be elected for two years and give their services without compensation. The wishes of these gentlemen were not complied with by the meeting. Several sections of an unimportant character were stricken out from the "plan" of Judge Lott, which was adopted on the day previous. A provision was adopted giving two assessors to the five county-town wards of the new city. There was considerable discussion over the Fire Department clause, several of the town people being of opinion that that department would be of little service to them. Future legislation will be allowed on that subject. The aldermen are to be constituted supervisors of the newcity. A motion was made to reconsider that portion of the plan which made the county towns responsible for the Prospect Park bonds. After a lengthy discussion the question was referred to the President and clerk to draw up a plan for consideration. The Commission then adjourned, to meet on Saturday afternoon.

The subjoined estimate of the value of the property owned by the city has been made by Commissioner Lowber:—

Schoolhouses, &c.	$3,000,000
City Hall, &c.	1,200,000
City Park	200,000
Tompkins Park	300,000
Carroll Park	300,000
Washington Park	1,800,000
Armory, Eastern Division	60,000
Armory, Henry street, cost of building	40,000
Station houses, &c.	250,000
Engine houses, &c.	500,000
Truant Home	75,000
Wallabout Bay improvement	800,000
Kent avenue basin	345,000
East River Bridge	3,000,000
Waterworks	14,000,000
Prospect Park	8,180,000
East side land	2,000,000
Assessment for Park	1,500,000
Sinking fund	2,680,000
Total	$40,200,000

This does not include wharves and docks and some other minor items of property owned by the city.

The bonded liability of the city is $36,000,000, of which $10,000,000 are for special local improvements, and will be paid by special assessments.

BROOKLYN PARK COMMISSION.

The receipts of the Brooklyn Board of Park Commissioners for the month of August amounted to $79,362 65, and the expenditures were $71,041 17, being a balance of $8,321 48. The bust of John Howard Payne, purchased by the Faust Club for the sum of $3,500, is now completed and will be erected with becoming ceremony in the vicinity of the "Farm House," in Prospect Park, about October 10. William Cullen Bryant will deliver the oration, and John G. Saxe will recite a poem upon the occasion.

COMPTROLLER'S RECEIPTS.

Comptroller Green reports the following amounts received yesterday into the city treasury:—From Bureau of Arrears—Arrears of assessments, taxes, water rents and interest, $7,730. Bureau of Collection of Assessments—Assessments for street openings and improvements and interest, $4,134. Bureau of City Revenue—Market rents and fees and market cellar rents, $4,174. Bureau of Water Registrar—Croton water rents and penalties, $1,035. Mayor's Second Marshal—Licenses, $177. Total, $17,251.

CUBA.

Dark Clouds Lowering in the Political Horizon, with Many Points for Party Explosion.

Monopolies and the Interests of Monopolists—Public Alarms and Sudden Excitements in the Streets—Capital Affrighted and Industry Deeply Alarmed.

HAVANA, Sept. 4, 1873.

The political horizon is overcast with thick clouds of rumors, rife and dire, and rapidly darkening with the advance of events, which threaten to bring worse scenes upon Havana than the attack on the Villanueva Theatre, the murdering of innocent frequenters of the Louvre, the assassination of Grünwalt and others, or the execution of the boy students.

THE SITUATION AS IT PRESENTS.

So many different and widely diversal interests are at stake in this country, and the division of parties so marked, that a conflict cannot be much longer kept off. Comparatively more liberty than that enjoyed a year ago, in the expression of political sentiment is apparent, the social question, that of slavery and its iniquities, is freely treated by the republican press, and the consequences arising therefrom are impending. The Spanish Republic is pledged to give reforms to Cuba, and reforms and the social question are delicate terms given to the abolition of slavery, which must eventually come.

The republicans, now that Spain is a republic, finding it no treason to express their democratic principles, desire the promised reforms, and, above all, their individual rights, and are clamoring for them; while the oligarchy, whose most precious interests are at stake, are making the most strenuous efforts to repel all innovations, commonly alleging the circumstances of the island as an excuse for postponing all reform and progress. These men, so accustomed to wield their influence and bridge their wishes with money, have become arrogant with their power. Their political ideas have no basis but that of money, wealth, monopolies, speculation and greed.

THESE MONOPOLISTS,

The former directors of affairs in this island wield immense influence by their connection with the volunteers, thousands of whom are their dependents. Among the straws which indicate this is the recent formation of societies, more or less secret in character, where the member is from the first sworn by solemn oath to resent the presence of a liberal government and to abjure and forswear all liberal principles.

THE REPUBLICANS

are not backward in their meetings to discuss the present situation and advocate measures for its relief. Consequently the reactionists, or conservatists, as they style themselves—who in common are united against the pretensions of the republicans, while perhaps divided among themselves as Carlists and Alfonsists—seek every occasion to manifest their displeasure against them and even to do them harm.

FACTS AND PROOFS FROM PASSING EVENTS.

The following events, which have recently occurred, prove this:—

On the evening of the 30th of last month the Second *Comité Republicano* (republican committee), while holding a meeting at their rooms in Teniente-Rey street, noticed that a group of some six or eight persons, outside in the street, hissed them in a most annoying manner. It was only due to the prudence and good sense of the president Don Jose Perez, that the hissing group did not receive their just deserts. He foresaw the difficulties which would arise from any disturbance of that nature and the discredit which would be thrown on the republican circles.

On the evening of the first of this month the same party, armed with carbines, but in shirt sleeves, and the *boina* or distinctive Carlist cap on their heads, made the same attempt at a disturbance in front of the house in Cuba street, where the committee of the Fifth district was holding a meeting, and, encouraged by their larger number and the possession of arms, broke out into riotous cries, and in the most scandalous manner insulted the meeting by howling against them the epithets "socialists," "Petrolistas," "thieves, &c., accompanied with a storm of hisses, the Committee meantime quietly endeavoring to continue their discussion. A crowd rapidly assembled, and the rumor ran on swift feet that the "*gorda*" or "row" had commenced, bringing more and more excited groups—citizens, half armed volunteers shouting, "to arms!" until the street for several squares was blocked up, and it needed but a spark to inflame the whole mass into a blaze of riot and bloodshed.

The Chief of Police and his agents hastened to the scene, and in order to avoid greater excesses, which were threatened against the unarmed republicans but yielding to the cries of the mob, composed of volunteers, ordered all of the meeting into arrest, and, tied together in couples, they were marched out of the house and to the jail, followed by the hootings and execrations of their enemies; but they were released the following day. That is to say, that those who quietly and calmly were discussing the interests of the Spanish government and are its firm adherents, slept—if sleep, indeed, they could—that night within the walls of a common jail while the provokers of the disturbance, suspected to have been Carlists, quietly walked off to take a drink, and up to the present moment have remained unmolested, without being called to account for an act which every honorable man, of whatever political opinion he may be, indignantly disallows. It is also notorious that parties of young Peninsulars roam the streets at night armed with thick sticks, seeking opportunities for a disturbance with republican meetings and members. Foreigners whose business calls them out after dark are becoming alarmed and the carrying of revolvers is becoming general.

IM PRISON AND FOR WHAT.

Citizen Carreras still continues in prison at Cienfuegos, and Puertas at the Cinco Villas, both for the unheard-of crime of being agents and distributors of republican journals. In the common jail of this city (Havana) Citizen Hompanero, an editor of the late *Tribuno*, languishes for an offence against a corporation of the State, according to the expression of the Supreme Court, while Ruigano, who a short time since was denounced and arrested as the Carlist agent in Cuba, passes the slow hours in his comparatively comfortable quarters in the Castilla de la Punta.

Such is the

PRESENT ST