

Morning Star and Catholic Messenger, NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, AUGUST 9, 1874.

BISMARCK'S ESCAPE.

Kullmann's Attempt on the Life of the German Chancellor.

WHAT THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN TOLD HIS INTENDED VICTIM IN PRISON.

[Kissingen Letter (July 14) to N. Y. World.]

Edward Francis Kullmann is by trade a journeyman cooper. He was born in Magdebourg, Saxony, in 1853, and is consequently just twenty-one years old. Magdebourg is a Protestant city, and Kullmann's parents are both Protestants. His mother has long been insane, and is at present the inmate of a madhouse. His father is a huckster. Kullmann himself has been regarded by his neighbors as a youth of very weak mind, and has been much given to acts of violence. For these he has been arrested and imprisoned; but his punishments have been slight, as he was scarcely regarded as wholly responsible for his actions. A few days ago Kullmann came to Kissingen, and, as has since transpired, claimed to be a very ardent and devoted Roman Catholic. He told one of the priests—there are several of them here, taking the waters—that he was a member of the Roman Catholic Association of Salzwedel; but as it has been ascertained that there is no such association in Salzwedel, this statement was false, and there is no evidence, beyond his own assertions, that he is a Catholic. He made a point of calling upon the priest, and of conversing with him; but in his conversations he made no allusion, however remote, to the project which he was contemplating. Among the priests was the curate Hauthaler, a gentleman sixty-three years old, who had some business in the Austrian Tyrol for the benefit of Dr. Diruff, opposite to the hotel. In this neighborhood there are many hotels and restaurants, and the street is always much thronged in the mornings. The Prince had requested a few days before that the people would not salute him as he drove out; he was weak and unwell, and it fatigued him to be continually raising his hat in reply to salutes. But his request was not very well obeyed. A crowd always assembled to see him drive out, and persisted in saluting him.

On this morning he was accompanied by Dr. Diruff, his physician at present; and on the box with the coachman was a valet. I did not see who followed, and the accounts are conflicting. But I give you what seems to be the story most in favor here. It is said that more than an hour before Prince Bismarck came out the Curate Hauthaler was seen peering through the window of the villa. I have seen no one who thus saw them, but it may have been Dr. Diruff, or the priest, or the ignorant of what Kullmann proposed to do. He is even more of a madman than Kullmann is. The carriage, leaving the garden surrounding the villa, entered the street and drove towards the saline spring, leaving the crowd behind. A few persons were walking in the road and on the path, going towards the spring. One of these was the Curate Hauthaler. It is said that he walked in the road, and that the coachman called to him to step aside to let the carriage pass. He did so, and moved to the pathway. The carriage had now arrived at a spot where there were but few persons, but the footman with the whip; he was standing by the side of the road. As the carriage approached he walked into the road and took off his hat to salute the Prince. The Prince raised his hand to his hat in acknowledgment of the salute. At this moment Kullmann was on the left of the carriage, directly at the side of the Prince. With a very rapid movement Kullmann drew a pistol from his pocket and fired. His hand was steady and his aim was good, but the carriage was moving and the bullet only grazed the wrist of the Prince and glanced along the lower part of his palm, inflicting a wound like a scratch. The coachman struck at Kullmann with his whip; the lash fell across his eyes and blinded him for a moment; the next instant, throwing down his pistol, he darted away towards the bridge. The Prince, on hearing the report of the pistol and feeling himself wounded, had uttered a cry; he now, in a voice trembling with emotion, called to the coachman to turn around and drive back to the villa. He daughter, the Countess Marie, was standing on the balcony. She heard the report of the pistol; as she saw the Prince returning she fainted away.

Meanwhile, the few persons who had seen what had happened, gave chase to Kullmann. Foremost among them was Herr Lederer, the well-known tenor at the Court Theatre at Munich. He overtook Kullmann and seized him; Kullmann made a desperate resistance, biting and scratching like the madman he is. But Lederer held him fast, and others coming up, he was tied to the ground and his hands were tied. Then he was hurried off to the police station amid a shower of blows and kicks. The news spread rapidly, and a great crowd collected in front of the villa, hurrahing for Bismarck. He appeared for a moment at a window; then he came down to the door, and showed himself to the crowd. In a few moments he returned to the house, and his wound was examined. It was a very slight one—it was in fact only a scratch, and the skin was scarcely broken. But the affair had given him a great shock. He grew pale and faint.

Dr. Diruff had the indiscretion to suggest that the bullet might have been poisoned, and this greatly increased the agitation of the Prince. The hand and wrist were carefully washed again and again with a preparation as an antidote for poison, and then bound up. At the end of an hour he was sufficiently recovered to drive to the prison, and to there question the would-be murderer. He now carried his arm in a sling.

At this interview, of which I have an account from one who was present, Kullmann was loud, defiant and bold. "His eyes glared with a strange light," said my informant. "Yes, I meant to kill you," said Kullmann, in reply to Prince Bismarck's questions; "I meant to kill you, and I am sorry you escaped. I am a Catholic; you are the foe of the Church of God. You are oppressing her; you ought to die. No; I have no accomplices. I have kept my thoughts all to myself. I planned it all, and I told no one my secret. I should have been stopped had I told any one. I did not die, and I am not sorry for it. I must suffer for it, but I do not suffer. I always have revenged myself on those who wrong me. I was an apprentice to a master-cooper for four years in Magdebourg. He injured me. When I came to be my own master, I revenged myself. I attacked him in the street and stabbed him. He did not die, and they imprisoned me for three months. They let me off lightly, because they thought my wits were not sound. I suppose that for this business I shall be imprisoned for more than three months."

Prince Bismarck appeared in the evening in the public gardens, and received an enthusiastic reception, and at night a serenade was given him, at his villa. He came out on the balcony and made this adroit speech: "I thank you for the sympathy you display toward me in the incident from which, by God's omnipotence and grace, I have fortunately escaped. It would not become me to say anything more on a subject which has been handed over to the decision of a judicial tribunal; but this I may say, what

was intended to be aimed at this afternoon was not my person, but the cause I represent. To die for the great unity and freedom of our fatherland was the lot of so many of our fellow citizens three years ago, and why should I not be ready to do so, too? As you are all agreed with me and equally enthusiastic in favor of the freedom, greatness and power of our German fatherland, I beg you to join me in cheers for Germany and her allied princes." As for the curate Hauthaler, he was arrested in the course of the day, and is now in confinement. He indignantly denies that he knew anything about the affair, and I can find no one here that knows him who is not confident of his complete innocence.

The State of Germany.

The following from the correspondent of the London Telegraph, is interesting, and deserves a careful perusal:

I would ask how it is possible for any clear-headed and thoughtful observer of the present state of public affairs in Germany to deduce aught but evil arising from what he sees, hears, and reads, and if he takes pains to inform himself accurately respecting what is going on in all directions within the frontiers of this bran-new empire? The political condition of France at this moment can scarcely be held to be a satisfactory or reassuring spectacle; but it is in more than one respect unquestionably preferable to that of Germany. The doctrinaires, visionaries, and adventurers of the National Assembly conduct themselves in the most deplorable manner, in their various, the specialists, thinkers, and theoreticians of the Landtag and Reichstag observe a decorum that borders on dullness. But there is no home question threatening France's internal tranquility that can be compared with the one that menaces Germany's domestic peace, utility, very existence as a nation.

CHURCH AND STATE.

Every day the contest that has arisen in this country between the State and the Church assumes a graver and gloomier aspect. The Catholics have come very near to the end of their self-control—they are at sword's point; looking one another fiercely in the eyes; it would seem that nothing can avert the mutual onslaught. The manifesto of the Mayence Conference may be taken as the declaration of the one belligerent; the recent inspired deliverances of the Norddeutsche Allgemeine as the ultimatum of the other. The German Catholics will not yield one jot; the German Government will not abate one tittle.

There are official partisans here now who, in the wish being favored to the thought, assert their conviction that the Romanist Bishops, in their Congress at Fulda, have cooked up a modus vivendi with the State—as if the very latest speeches of his Holiness did not put anything like a modus vivendi out of the question. The Bishops could not help themselves; they must stick to their colors or they practically cease to be; there is no modus vivendi open to them but absolute submission. That they will submit is as likely as that Cardinal Antonelli will seek admission to the Society of Friends. The State is even in greater quandary than are the Roman Catholic ecclesiastics and laymen. What is it to do next? Does it seriously propose to increase the whole of the Catholic priesthood organized to meet the spiritual wants of 15,000,000 of German Romanists? That would appear to be its present purpose. When Prussian, Hessian, Badenese, Hanoverian, and other varieties of the German clergy were put in prison for disobedience to the State, the Emperor, in a visit to the Reichstag, inquired of the Government what length of time, the exemption of Bavarian ecclesiastics from similar pains and penalties? And how long may it be presumed that Bavaria will reject a part of the German Reich if she is subjected to a religious persecution? Those foreign States who have the same modus vivendi with the State, as the Prussians, lay out their own absorption into the Reich, and are the victims of an amiable delusion. Such is not the case—indeed, very much otherwise.

THE FINANCES.

What will be the end of the approaching conflict no man can tell. That heavy trial and grievous affliction threaten Germany imminently there can be no doubt, unfortunately, through this ill-timed breach with Leo XIII. Rome. But the new empire is beset by a neck of troubles from other quarters. There will, alas! be no more Budget surpluses next year or the year after that. Campaigns will not be able, in 1875, to say triumphantly (as he did this and last year), "We have had three wars in ten years, all paid for by the mail; and here we are with ever so many millions to dispose of, after meeting our annual bills. Truly, we will not remit taxes by reason of our surplus, but rather spend it in more war material and strategic railways." No; those deceptively sounding assurances, peace, industry and trade throughout Germany are languishing, and their prospects are even more dismal than their present. In the iron districts, furnaces after furnaces are being blown out; almost all the great firms are in difficulties—even Krupp has had to borrow money on his plant. The income is falling off, the expenditure increasing. The navy next year will cost \$230,000 more than it did this year; the navy \$250,000. The pay of the officials must be raised; they cannot live on what they get now; and within the last four years the proverbial incorruptibility of the Prussian bureaucracy has shown symptoms of sickness. More money—much more—is wanted for educational purposes, which is it to come from? Instead of the people's taxation being lightened, it will be still further augmented. The indemnity is all spent save that 49,000,000 locked up in the Gate Tower at Spandau.

THE SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

All these grievances afford plentiful pasture to Social Democracy, which flourishes accordingly with unprecedented luxuriance. With admirable judgment, the Government has selected a period during which the agitation of the rights to granite would serve as a safety-valve to let off dangerous accumulations of anger, to be down upon Social Democracy with the extreme severity of laws that would be regarded in England as mediocrity. The Central Department of Justice, to all the provincial tribunals to convict and inflict the maximum penalties in all cases where Social Democrats may be apprehended for contravening the statutes affecting public meetings, the press, propaganda of anti-Monarchical doctrines, and recent convicts show that the subordinate courts, with true Prussian discipline, have carried out their instructions to the letter. Meanwhile, party warfare rages with unvented ferocity. By the oldest of combinations the State-backed Tory noblemen, the starched Evangelical bourgeoisie, the most thoroughgoing Ultramarines, and the most thoroughgoing Social Democrats, Communists, etc., are all banded together against the Government and the National Liberals. These latter, pulled up with their late victories, and stimulated to intolerance by the consciousness that they hold certain minorities in the legislative Assembly, are beginning to hit out right and left at everybody who does not happen to share their opinions. They sternly object to the "Free Conservatives"; they turn with loathing from the "Party of Progress," which professes to be liberal, and is in reality a Liberalism with the chill oil of ancient doctrines that positively reek of tyranny, and much resemble any French political party you please, in that they hold their opponents, or those who differ from them, to be scoundrels or idiots. A tone of acrimony has recently been imported into German home politics, which I cannot help reckoning among the anomalous symptoms of coming troubles that just now bound in these latitudes.

Spain and Ireland.

Spain is the nation on whom was conferred the merited title of "Catholic." France obtained the title of the "most Christian" in times when Christianity and Islamism were contending for the mastery. But when the great revolution of the fifteenth century arose, and the Catholic Church had to contend with Protestantism, then Spain was the nation which upheld the cause of Catholicity. Charles V. raised that once illustrious nation to the height of grandeur. Philip II. maintained Spain's greatness in which he found her. During her days of glory she was Catholic. Materialism has sadly defaced the beauty of her appearance and strength of her power. But whoever may look down on Spain, her troubles, difficulties, dissensions, a misfortune, it certainly does not become the Irish Catholic to do so. He does remember that when his country was a prey to the devouring wolves of the social Reformation; when the Irish prelates were banished, imprisoned, tortured, hanged when the universities, colleges, and schools of the Irish people were invaded and appropriated; when the estates of the Irish Catholic were confiscated and the properties of the people plundered; when noble and brave had to leave their country and seek employment in foreign countries, then it was that Spain planned for the rescue of Ireland; that she conferred honor and wealth on the Irish exiles in her service; that she educated the Irish priest, lighted the dark history of their country; that she founded institutions of learning on the Continent for the Irish nation, and endowed the College of St. Isidore, founding the flame of Irish Catholicity in England. Names near and dear to us, in the past as in the present, received, in the collegiate institutions founded by Spain, the knowledge that rendered them worthy, useful, and famous. Then should the Irish Catholic remember Catholic Spain with gratitude; should mourn her misfortunes, and hope for her prosperity and happiness, when he thinks of the trials of his forefathers, and recollects that Florence Conry, the able defender, in those days, of the Immaculate Conception, was befriended by Philip II., who sent him out in the Grand Armada; who, at his suggestion, founded the Irish College at Louvain, and caused his own daughter, the Infanta Isabella, to lay its corner-stone. That famous institution which has reared so many names for Ireland, for Catholicity, and for fame. The institution which cultured and preserved the Irish tongue when it was dying on its own native heath. The institution which bred Ward, Colgan, O'Clery, and a host of others.—Freeman.

What is known as "interviewing," was originated at Washington at the commencement of our domestic "unpleasantness," when there was a great demand for news bearing on the great question. Dr. Russell, of the London Times, in his published journal, in a visit to the United States, gives the following, under date of Washington, March 25, 1851: "On returning to Willard's hotel I was accosted by a gentleman who came out from the crowd in front of the office. 'Sir,' he said, 'you have been dining with our President to-night? I have been invited to do so, and I would like to ask you what you think of Mr. Lincoln?' 'May I ask to whom I have the honor of speaking?' 'My name is Mr. —, and I am the correspondent of the New York —.' 'Then, sir,' I replied, 'it gives me satisfaction to tell you that I think a good deal of Mr. Lincoln, and that I am heartily pleased with my dinner. I have the honor to wish you good evening.'

The reading public, which has ever had a voracious appetite for personalities, was charmed with these reports of interviews which have been adopted as a feature of the Washington news-gathering. In many instances prominent men who desire to proclaim their sentiments on some topic of the day have prepared for the use of some friendly correspondent interviews with themselves, writing both the questions and the answers; and occasionally by correspondents, directed to interview some notable person who will not be "pumped," carry on a journalistic "confidence game" by fabricating the desired conversation.

It was in 1857-58 that the present widely known system known as "interviewing" may be said to have begun to be generally adopted. The practice has degenerated into a mere cat-and-dog game of question and answer, and the decision of question and answer, and the speech of the grave-digger is put into the mouth of the grave-digger.

One of the earliest of these modern interviews was the "Mack" of the correspondent for the Cincinnati Commercial. It is a "reminiscent" was with Alexander II. It is plain to view the result of a two-day visit to the latter's residence in Georgia during the summer of 1857. A vast amount of information was elicited in regard to the internal history of the Confederacy. During the ensuing winter the "Mack" was published in the Washington, and "Mack" applied the interviewing process to Andrew Johnson. The matter discussed was nearly always the pending impeachment; the manner was that of a quiet talk, each party asking and answering questions in turn. There was neither pencil nor note-book introduced into the conversation. "Mack" always asked the President at the close of the interview—a *let-a-tele* if he was willing that the result of the conversation should go into print, and if there was anything he desired to have suppressed. The President's desires in this connection were always scrupulously regarded. He more than once consented to a request "Mack" to visit him for one of their interviews; he said he preferred this to sending a message to Congress, for "everybody seemed to read his interview, and nobody seemed to read his messages."

Religion and the law of God should direct a Christian in the exercise of the rights he possesses as a citizen as well as in all the rest of his conduct. He should regard his conscience, he should offend God, if he neglects to use these rights in all circumstances where these rights become duties; as for instance, if his presence and vote are necessary to determine a desirable election, or the adoption of a law or measure which his conscience tells him is necessary or useful to the public good.—Charles Sainte Foi.

STATISTICS OF THE FOG IN BALTIMORE.—We have been looking over the Quarterly Report of the Association for the Improvement of the Poor, and find that the statistics are interesting, and show, among other things, that the poverty in Baltimore is not more common among our foreign than amongst our native population, nor amongst Catholics than Protestants. Out of 171 families visited, 1117 were American, and but 416 foreign. Of Catholics, there were 315; of Protestants 573, and of no religious preference 823. Of the Protestant families relieved, 153 were Episcopalians, and 249 were Methodists.

A horizontal pendulum is described by Zollner, in which the susceptibility was so great that it was set in motion by the vibrations produced by a railway train a mile distant.

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SEE THE FOLLOWING SEWING MACHINE SALES OF 1873:

The Table of Sewing Machines sales for 1873 shows that our sales last year amounted to 232,444 Machines, being a large increase over the sales of the previous year (1872). The table also shows that OUR SALES EXCEED THOSE OF ANY OTHER COMPANY for the period named, by the number of 113,354 Machines, or nearly DOUBLE THOSE OF ANY OTHER COMPANY.

It may be further stated that the sales of 1873, as compared with those of 1872, show a relatively larger increase, beyond the sales of other makers, than of any year. For instance, in 1874 we sold 45,000 more Machines than any other Company, whereas, in 1873, the sales were 113,254 Machines in Excess of Our Highest Competitor.

These figures are all the more remarkable for the reason that the sales of the principal Companies in 1873 are LESS than their sales in 1872; whereas, as has been shown, our sales have LARGELY INCREASED. The account of sales is from SWORN RETURNS made to the owners of the Sewing Machine Patents. It will hardly be denied that the superiority of the Singer Sewing Machines is fully demonstrated—at all events, that their popularity in the household is unquestionable.

STATISTICS OF SWORN SALES:

Table with columns: COMPANIES, SOLD IN 1873, SOLD IN 1872. Includes THE SINGER, Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic, Grover & Baker, etc.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY. W. M. E. COOPER, AGENT, 89 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS.

FINANCIAL. LOUISIANA SAVINGS BANK AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY, 51 Camp Street, Capital \$500,000.

WESTERN PRODUCE, LIQUORS, ETC. J. T. GIBBONS & CO., DEALERS IN GRAIN, CORNMEAL AND HAY, 57, 59, 61, 63... New Levee Street...

J. McCAFFREY, DEALER IN HAY, GRAIN, CORNMEAL, FLOUR, ALL KINDS OF Western Produce Constantly on Hand.

JOHN HENDERSON, WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER, 85 and 87... Tchoupitoulas Street...

HIBERNIA NATIONAL BANK, 47 CAMP STREET, Capital \$500,000.

JAMES M. DOWLING, WHOLESALE GROCER, COMMISSION MERCHANT, AND DEALER IN WESTERN PRODUCE, No. 25 Decatur Street (late Old Levee), Corner Customhouse Street, NEW ORLEANS.

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