PARTICULARS OF A FEARFUL HORROR AT PHILADELPHIA.

On Tuesday last, the 24th inst., the city of Philadelphia was the scene of a fearful crime, no less than the murder of a father by an insane son. The murderer is Marshall Key Evans, son of Thomas L. Evans. In addition to the particulars given below it may be remarked that as the policeman reached the dreadful scene, the wounded, prostrate and dying father remarked, "Don't harm my boy, for he did not know what he was doing":—

The family, with the exception of Marshall, had sat down to breakfast, and while partaking of the meal they had entered into a general discussion of the conduct and behaviour of Marshall for some time past, and what had better be done under the circumstances. They had concluded that the father, after breakfast, should visit Dr. Vandyke, who, a few days since, had expressed his conviction that his son was insane and had better be sent to the insane asylum, and obtain from him a certificate of his insanity, on which he could be removed to the asylum.

Just as this conversation had been concluded, and to which many think Marshall had been a listener, he stepped into the dining room, and as he took a seat at the table, his father bade him "good morning." He did not reply to his salutation, but looked closely into the faces of all the family. He ate pretty heartily, and while thus engaged the father left the room and ascended to the second floor, where he changed his gown for a coat, and procuring his hat started down the front stairway.

In the meantime Marshall had also arisen and stepped out into the hall, which led directly from the dining room to the front door. Here he paced up and down, and occasionally would stop at the bottom of the stairway and look up. On his father landing in the hall Marshall walked towards the front door, and as his father was stepping into the vestibule he drew a revolver and fired three shots in rapid succession. The father then retreated through the parlor to the hall again and back towards the dining room, and passing the pantry clutched at the door, and from that fell into Mrs. Belcher's arms. She laid him on the floor. Marshall followed his father all the way back, and as the body was lying on the floor he bent over it, but said nothing. Mrs. Belcher remarked to him: "Marshall, see what you've done," to which he did not answer. The young ladies on hearing the shots, and seeing Marshall with the pistol in his hand, ran screaming, some out into the yard and the others out of the front door. The alarm was quickly given and the house was soon full of neighbors and policemen, one of the latter taking Marshall into custody, and shortly after escorted him to the Fifth district station and from there to the Central, where he is now under confinement. Neither at the time of his arrest nor since has he seemed the least excited, but his face was deadly pale. To questions propounded to him he replied, "I don't feel right; you can see it in my eyes."

Dr. Shapleigh, the Coroner's physician, went to the residence and made a post mortem examination.

As to the motive which induced the son to shoot his father there is none known, as they were always on the most intimate terms — the son remarking for several days past that his father was the best friend he had on earth. Of his insanity there don't seem to be a doubt, his conduct for some time past being such as to compel his family to consult Dr. Vandyke as to his condition. That gentleman, after a few days' examination, proclaimed him insane, and advised his removal to an asylum. For some twelve years he had been afflicted with an inflammatory rheumatism, which lately has taken a chronic form. He has also been decidedly unfortunate in business, and since April or May last has done nothing. He was a married man, and the thought that not only he, but his wife had become dependent for the necessaries of life upon others, also preyed upon his mind. They had broken up housekeeping, and he had gone to live with his father, and she with her friends at Riverside, N J. They are spoken of as a very affectionate couple, and they were in the habit of frequently visiting each other. Some time since he conceived the idea that a number of people had conspired to take his life, and among those he classed his wife, though not until yesterday did he express any feeling against her to any of his family. He had just then returned from a visit to her, and on entering the house of his father he sought his eldest sister, to whom he said that he had been poisoned, and showing a blister on the inside of his upper lip, remarked that was the mark of poison. He remarked that he had been all night with his wife and that at the breakfast table none of her folks partook of anything. He was the only one to eat, and his wife had given him everything he had eaten, and that she had administered poison in his food. He was violent at this time in his denunciations of her, saying that he never intended to live with her, and drawing an old broken knife from his bosom said that he had threatened to kill her with that. He left his sister with the remark, "Oh, she will be here and tell you about it; I told her to come." He went to the real estate office of his father, No 431½ Walnut street, with whom he remained until about two o'clock, and to whom he detailed the occurrences of the night before with his wife. While walking along Walnut street he said to his father, "You're the best friend I've got" His father said, "No, there's Kate" (his wife). He then exclaimed, "No, she is not. I won't live with her any more.' They entered the house, and there he saw his wife in the sitting room. He remarked that they (meaning his wife and his father) had better go down stairs and talk about it. Accordingly they, accompanied by the eldest sister, repaired to the parlor, and there Mrs. Evans related what had transpired during the night before. She stated that after she and her husband had retired to their room, he pushed the bedstead and the bureau against the door, and then seized her by the dress with the left hand, and drawing the old knife, said, "There's a man in that Saratoga trunk, and if he dares to come out you die, and then I die. We will go out of the world together. Mind, I'll kill you" She then complacently replied, "Marsh, if you're going to kill me, cut me right across there,' at the same time running her finger across the left side of her throat. He seemed surprised at this coolness, and started back; but in a few minutes he seized her in the region of the heart and drew the knife across her upper lip just hard enough to break the skin She at the time was fearful of making any outcry, and he calming down shortly, they retired for the night. After arising in the morning he acted very strangely, and left them on the first train for the city. She followed him in the next train.

Just as they were concluding Marshall came into the parlor, and after a short interview with his wife, she, acting under the advice of the elder Mr. Evans, left the house for her home. The son then again drew the old knife, which the father took from him and put away in, as he thought, a secure place.

Nothing else transpired, except that the son would occasionally remark that there was a conspiracy to kill him, until night, when all went to their rooms, the father taking the son to his bedchamber. Both went to bed and the father fell asleep. About midnight the old gentleman was aroused by his son jumping from the bed and seizing the wash pitcher and excitedly exclaiming, "The crowd is here; they are going to kill me." The father then attempted to arise and was endeavoring to assure the son that there was nobody present, when the latter said, "Don't move or I kill you." Thus the old gentleman was compelled to lie for over an hour during which time he was trying to calm the young man. At length the unfortunate man ran out of the chamber and down stairs. The father followed only to see his son run to the place where the knife had been put, and seizing it, brandished it over his head, daring any one to come near him The father then became alarmed, and returned to his room and locked himself and his daughters in. The son, after remaining in the lower part of the house for over an hour ascended the stairs, and on his way to the attic, closed all the windows and bolted the doors At daylight the family descended to the dining room, and what transpired there has already been told in this account. The weapon with which the horrible tragedy was committed was a revolver, in which there were but three loads, and which had been given by the son to the father some three or four weeks since, and which had been placed in a bureau drawer by the father. The supposition is that the son on coming down from his hiding place this morning had gone to his father's room, and, after attiring himself, took out the revolver and put it in his pocket. Then it is also supposed that he overheard the conversation at the breakfast table, and becoming enraged at the manner in which he was to be disposed of, had sought to prevent his incarceration by killing his father

The deceased was sixty-three years of age, and had long been in the real estate business at No 431½, Walnut street. He was well known throughout the city and highly respected. The murderer is twenty six years of age, and formerly was in the boot and shoe business at Ridge Avenue and Spring Garden street, though until April or May he had been doing a little in the tobacco trade. He is highly spoken of by his acquaintances, and all credit him with being an affectionate husband. His wife is also represented as being a lovely woman, and one who reciprocated his attachment. His strange conduct towards her cannot be accounted for in any way

Dr. Shapleigh made the post mortem examination He found five balls in the body; one entered the body three inches above and to the left of the navel, passing through the stomach and spleen, and was found under the skin in the back; another entered about an inch and a half from the right end of the ensiform cartilage, passing through the liver, and was found in the back under the skin; both of these wounds were fatal; another entered the left side six inches below the armpit; another entered the back one and a half inches to the left of the spine, and was found in the spinal column; the fifth entered the outer side of the left foot, and was found imbedded in the bones of the foot.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OPERATION.

Probably the most astounding surgical operation ever performed on the American continent has recently been made in this city by Dr. G. D Beebe. The circumstances, as we gather them from the husband of the patient, are briefly these: Mrs J. B. Childs, residing at Lee Centre, Ill, came to this city on a visit, and was stopping on Sangamon St. While here she became aware that an old rupture, from which she had suffered from time to time for several years, was likely to give her trouble, and summoned medical aid. The physician first called regarded it as a case of 'wind colic,' but his treatment not relieving the suffering of the unfortunate woman, he was dismissed, and Dr. L. Dodge was summoned, who, recognizing the true state of the case, requested that a surgeon be called, and Dr. Beebe was accordingly sent for.

A careful examination of the case revealed the fact that the intestine involved in the rupture had already mortified, and to allow this to remain, would inevitably destroy the woman's life. He, therefore, decided to remove so much of the intestine as had undergone decomposition, and, by securing the extremities of the sound intestines, to restore at length the natural passages, and thus preserve the unfortunate lady's life. Assisted by Drs L. Dodge, J. S. Mitchell and A. G. Beebe, this dangerous and difficult operation was accordingly performed, and four feet six inches of the intestine were removed from the patient's body, and may now be seen, preserved in alcohol in Dr. Beebe's office. The operation completed, the abodomen was carefully stitched up, the patient enjoined to preserve perfect quiet, and to abstain from solid food. Thirteen days have now elapsed, and, astounding as it may seem, the lady has well nigh recovered, being now allowed the freedom of her room and a generous diet, which is heartily relished. What will not the surgeons do next?—*Chicago Tribune.*

A HEROIC GIRL.

The Memphis *Ledger* of August 21 has the following:—

It was mentioned briefly, a few days ago, that a woman of Island No. 40, a few miles above Memphis, had shot a negro who stole into her room to commit an outrage on her person. Fuller particulars have come to our knowledge, of a thrilling character, and they are certainly worth recording to go into the history of the age. The days of heroic women are not numbered. The girl of the period in this instance is not all corsets, false hair and Grecian Bend.

The young lady in this case is named Shaw—simply Sarah Shaw, if we are not mistaken. She was raised in Memphis, and is of humble but respectable origin. Her circumstances in life were such that she had been obliged to earn a living by her own exertions. She is quite young—not more than eighteen or nineteen years old—and of course is good looking, as brave girls always are. Some time ago she went to live in the family of Mr. Doc Bateman, on Island No. 40. She occupied, at night, a room adjoining Mr. and Mrs. Bateman's a little daughter of the latter sleeping with her. Some two weeks ago, the young lady thought, one night, that some one tried to get into her room. This alarmed her, and the next day, she borrowed Mr. Bateman's pistol from his wife, but did not tell him for fear he would laugh at them both. In two or three days she returned the pistol, and Mr. Bateman was not told that it had been loaned.

The night after the pistol was returned, the young lady was awakened by the conviction that some one in the room besides herself and the little girl. She listened and listened, but heard nothing but the breathing of her companion and the beating of her own heart. But not being able to dispel the idea, she fell on a plan to place herself on the defensive She spoke to her little companion, and told her that she must get some water, at the same instant rising and going into Mr. Bateman's room. Instead of alarming the family, as almost any one else would have done, she gently stole Mr. Bateman's pistol from under his head without disturbing him, and making a noise with her foot to drown the noise of cocking it, returned to bed, and was soon breathing with the regularity of a sound sleeper. She had but a short time to wait. A noise was heard at the bedside, and somebody caught her by the foot, and then sprang up on the bed with the stealth and elasticity of a cat. His time had come; she raised herself up and fired two shots at the bold intruder. Something fell heavily to the floor, and then she heard somebody scrambling out at the door. All became quiet.

The young lady proceeded to arouse Mr. Bateman, who had heard the pistol but did not know it was so close. When a light was procured, a pool of blood was found on the floor, and in the yard was found an expiring negro, as black, fiendish and hateful as ever belonged to a midnight league. His account was settled. He was wounded in the shoulder and in the groin. Both balls took good effect and in an hour or so the brute was dead He had been hired in Memphis a week before to work on Mr. Bateman's place; saw the young lady and resolved to outrage her. Had she been less firm and determined, he might have choked her to death and succeeded without disturbing that sound-sleeping family.

A NEW WONDER.

A REVOLUTION IN STEAM ENGINES.

The Jersey City *Times* has a description of a machine, now in operation in that city, which is destined to work a revolution in one department of mechanical industry—namely a new steam engine, which, one-quarter of the weight, and occupying one-quarter of the space required for an ordinary ten-horse engine, will give the same power, with 25 per cent. less fuel.

This little machine sets at defiance all preconceived notions on the subject. Its motive power is all contained within the circumference of a broad stout wheel, about three feet in diameter, revolving upon a hollow shaft which receives the steam and delivers it alternately into two opposite reciprocal cylinders, and fixed between the centre and the periphery. The power, therefore, instead of being at the centre, presents the singular anomaly of being at the circumference. Or, in other words, the true centre of power is at the periphery of the wheel. To use a familiar simile, the wheel is like the band or drum of a squirrel cage, in which two squirrels walk consentaneously, one in the usual position, the other in the opposite, but with the head down, and with a motion similar to that of a fly walking on the ceiling—both, of course, is continually reversing positions as the wheel turns It is an application of the simple principle by which, as anyone can see, a grindstone may easily be turned by placing the hand upon its surface, while only with considerable muscular exertion a man's hand grasping the shaft can produce the same motion.

The inventor, Mr. Ruset, a Frenchman, resided at Cummunipaw until quite recently, where he is still known as the author and patentee of several useful minor inventions. The *Times* says, it is expected that a stock company will be formed immediately for the manufacture of the Ruset engine, whose value for all uses requiring lightness of construction, combined with economy of fuel, may be seen by the simple staement that it will give ten-horse power with no more fuel than would be required in a caloric engine of two-horse power, occupying one-fourth of the space, and at much less first cost. And one important feature is, that the same engine can be used either to attain a high rate of speed or to do heavy hoisting.

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THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

We copy below from the New York *Sun* a minute account of the great University Boat Race; also statements and opinions from several other sources:—

SCENES ON THE RIVER.

The steamer London Pride was anchored abreast of the Thames Conservatory yacht. The Prince of Wales, it is affirmed, stood upon her deck, surrounded by several members of the royal family. All carried large lorgnetts The umpire's boat was but a few feet distant. Thos. Hughes, the umpire, was surrounded by a group of distinguished gentlemen, among them, Mr. Gladstone, Bulwer Lytton, the Count de Paris, John Stuart Mill, Charles Reade and others The arrangements being under the direction of the Thames Conservators, that body of gentlemen, exerted themselves to the utmost, to insure "a fair field, and no favor," for the two crews. The captains of steamboats on the river were served with printed instructions forbidding them to come beyond a mark mapped out by buoys across the river, and the river police were active in keeping back and arresting the progress of crafts that now and again shot out beyond the prescribed limits. In fact, the arrangements were as perfect as mortal man could make them.

CONDITION OF THE CREWS.

The Harvards remained in their quarters during the greater part of the day. A great many American and English gentlemen called upon them, but few were admitted. It was freely asserted that the American crew were overtrained. The condition of Simmons and Loring was the subject of frequent comment. The former was suffering from diarrhœ, and the latter was troubled with an angry boil. The American crew, however, were quite confident Blaikie and Josh Ward, wore smiling faces, and occasionally took the long odds offered on the English crew. Kelley was cool and calculating, and said but little. Some of the members of the American Legation appeared despondent, but with this exception, all seemed confident of a tight race, with a good square chance for an American victory.

During the day, the Oxfords kept quiet. None but favored friends were welcomed to their headquarters. A few of the English nobility and a half dozen boating men and collegians remained with them until late in the afternoon. All of their friends were enthusiastic, and freely offered two to one on their success. The crew were in tip-top condition. They based their hopes of victory on their superior bottom. It was generally conceded that Harvard would take the lead, and keep it as far as the Hammersmith Bridge. "But they can't stay," said Yarborough, "you may be sure of it." This seemed to be the general opinion of the vast masses of Englishmen that lined the banks of the river.

THE BETTING AND THE SPECTATORS.

The Thames was fringed with yelling spectators. Every available boat and house-top was covered with men and women. The betting was heavy. The long odds offered on Oxford was freely taken by the Americans and some of the English. Kelley says that over a million pounds sterling were wagered in London alone. Many of the ladies wore the magenta colors of Harvard, and ventured sovereigns on the skill and endurance of the Americans.

THE CREWS ON THE RIVER.

The Oxford crew glided out of the London boat-house at a quarter to four. Their appearance was the signal for an immense cheer, which was carried up and down both banks of the river for miles. As they paddled toward the Star and Garter their long sweeping body stroke elicited another cheer, and drew out a thousand exclamations of admiration. The sun was shining brightly, and the water was nearly as smooth as a mirror. Scarcely a breath of air was stirring. The oars of the sturdy Englishmen rose and fell like the steady sweep of an eagle's wing. Their bodies were bare and their skins were well tanned. Turning off at the Star and Garter they swept down to the starting post at Putney bridge, where another cheer mounted the air and was wafted up the river. Their stroke was moderate, and their faces bore the calm, imperturbed look peculiar to English sporting men.

Five minutes elapsed. The Harvards spurted out in the stream. Another cheer flew over the vast multitude, but it lacked the volume of its predecessor Naked to the waist and bronzed, the shoulder-blades of the Harvards rolled in their sockets, and their oars took the water with marvelous precision. Down toward the stake-boat they sped with the grace of a water fowl. The multitude waved their handkerchiefs and sent spasmodic cheers in the wake of the gallant crew The Oxfords spoke not a word as the Harvards ranged themselves at their side. The vast crowd became breathless with excitement.

"OFF, GENTLEMEN!"

The tiny sterns of the spear-like boats were ranged on a level The crews held their oars in readiness. Not even a whisper was heard. A slight nervousness, however, was observed in the movements of Simmons. Loring sat like a statue, eagle-eyed and immovable. Little Burnham furtively glanced at the Oxford cox-swain, and silently awaited the word. The English crew sat with their bodies bent to the front and arms extended, stolid and apparently indifferent. The Harvard crew had won the toss for the position, and chose the Middlesex side, the outside of the semi-circle. It was five o'clock, fourteen minutes and six and a half seconds. The tide was sluggish, and a little south west breeze prevailed, with the water as smooth as a mirror. There was a moment of dead silence.

"Off, gentlemen!" said the starter, in a clear bass voice.

And they were off—off like the wind. The judges clicked the springs of their watches. At the same moment an anxious spectator knocked Tom Hughes's hat into the water with his elbow. The Harvards were the first to catch the water and took the lead, gaining rapidly upon their opponents, making forty-five strokes per minute against the Oxfords forty.

THE RACE.

There was a flutter among the vast multitude lining the banks as the Harvards sped to the front. A million eyes were fixed upon their flashing oars At Bishop's Point, three furlongs from the bridge, they had gained half a length and were still gaining. Their quick stroke seemed to sing a song of triumph. They reached the Willows, and the stern of their boat was even with the bow of the Oxfords. Here there was an evident slack in their speed, and the Oxfords crept up a quarter of a length. A nest of cheers from Beverly rang out a story of English satisfaction Three quarters of a mile was thrown to the rear, and still the Americans held a good lead. At Craven Point the Oxfords doggedly maintained their provoking steady drag, while the Harvards spurted ahead like mad. Dung Wharf and Rose Cottage flew by. A streak of daylight was opened between the two boats. The gap was increased, until at Crab-tree, a mile and an eighth from the start. At the Aqueduct the Americans were fully two lengths ahead. They were pulling at the rate of forty three strokes per minute, the Oxfords holding their own at thirty eight strokes Above the point the cox-swain of the Harvards hugged the Middlesex shore, and the Oxfords slightly quickened their speed. At the Soap Works, a mile and a half from the Aqueduct, they had closed the gap, and Harvard held a lead of half a length by the skin of their teeth.

HAMMERSMITH BRIDGE

was dead ahead, and both boats were going for it like terrified water-spiders. The bridge was reached, and a subdued murmur from the spectators above reached the ears of the rowers as they entered its shadow. From the Soap Works to the bridge Harvard went with magnificent speed, but in shooting the bridge, their distance was lost. Opposite the middle wall the Oxfords spurted and came up gradually to the Harvards, but when opposite "the doves" the boats were found to be too close together, and the Harvards gave way At "Chiswick Ait" (2¼ miles) the boats were "level." After proceeding fifty yards further the Oxfords began to gain, though temporarily, and the Harvards again got even with them.

Oxford gained rapidly at Chiswick, where it became clear that the pace apparently told on the Harvards, who were rather wild at this part of the race. From this point the

OXFORDS RAPIDLY DREW AHEAD,

and in a few strokes obtained a lead of two lengths. The Harvards, rowing pluckily, held them there for half a mile, when they fell astern and Oxford at thirty-eight strokes per minute, shot Barnes's Bridge (3 1-2 miles) three lengths ahead.

Along Barnes Beach the Harvards refreshed their stroke (Mr. Loring) with river-water, thereby retarding the boat The Americans then tried to spurt, but found the effort ineffectual, and the Oxfords getting more of a lead, eventually won the race by four lengths, easing up in the last few strokes and pulling up fresh

THE ENGLISHMEN CRAZY.

And then arose a yell of joy from 500,000 English throats. A stranger would have thought, to have heard it, that the whole British nation had but just escaped from some unknown but terrific disaster. Hats were thrown in the air, and hands were shaken in congratulation. When English honor was thus satisfied a royal outburst of huzzas were given the Harvards.

The Oxfords arrived at the ship at 5 o'clock 36 minutes 47 seconds, making the 4 1 2 miles in 22 minutes 40 1-2 seconds. The Americans were well received at the finish, and returning, landed at Barnes. The race was a good one, and excited a degree of enthusiasm along the banks of the river utterly unknown in former races.

ENGLISH COMMENTS ON THE RACE.

The London *Times* of Saturday, reviewing at some length the contest says: "The inferiority of the Americans was in a most pardonable point, the steering. Their cox-swain undoubtedly lost ground, but not enough to account for the distance between the boats at the end of the race Until the Americans retrieve this defeat they must acknowledge that our style of rowing is the best. The Americans met with perfectly fair play and if Englishmen go to America they will meet with similar treatment May all the future international struggles be conducted in the same spirit, and whichever side wins may the vanquished have as little reason to feel regret for their defeat."

The *News* declares if the Harvards did not command success they deserved it, and hopes the American yachtmen on the Atlantic will avenge the noble defeat of their countrymen.

The *Star* says the Americans will long remember the chivalric bearing of their opponents who, though resolved to win, never forgot that the Harvards were foe-men worthy of their oars The strife between New and Old England on the river from which the Pilgrim Fathers started has a historic side, and appeals to the immagination of the youth of both countries If New England had won, the older country would have shared in the triumphs of its descendants The fates decided otherwise We are sure that the Harvards would sooner be beaten by us than by any other nation on the globe.

The *Telegraph* says that the International boat race was as gallant and as good a display of manhood as was ever witnessed in the history of rowing. The Americans have lost no honor. Good judges think more highly of the Americans than they did before the race. The Americans hoped for a good race, and they had it fair and honest from the start to the finish

The *Post* in its comments says: "The excitement in respect to the race exceeded all expectation The enthusiastic cheering of the Oxford crew was natural, but before and after the race the Americans received as hearty, thorough and well deserved cheers. There could be no mistake in this. Englishmen are so devoted to manly sports that they truly honor the pluck and determination of sustaining such an ordeal as was witnessed yesterday. If the English row the Americans on their own waters they will meet a similar reception. The same blood animates both nations, and such rivalry is only productive of friendly feelings and tends to banish sentiments that never should be permitted between nations so nearly allied. In this light the race may be of more importance than a mere trial of individual skill, strength and endurance." The *Post* estimates the number of people who witnessed the race in all points at fully one million.

The Pall Mall *Gazette* of Saturday evening has the following remarks on the race: "To have beaten men whose pluck carried them three thousand miles to measure oars with an English University, whose patience surmounted innumerable difficulties and disappointments in boat building, whose endurance is almost unparalleled, is for Oxford one of those happy triumphs in which there is peculiar honor to the victors without humiliation for the vanquished"

ANOTHER CONTEST PROPOSED.

According to a communication by telegraph from one of the Harvard men to a friend in New York, after the race, a proposition was advanced to have another trial in one week's time. The Oxfords partially agreed to the proposition. It is, however, a matter of great uncertainty whethor efforts to that effect will be successful.

An English steamer which arrived at Liverpool from Africa a short time since, had on board three giant chasmas or baboons, two crocodiles, several monkeys, and other specimens of the natural history of the country. The baboons were very ferocious, and possessed of great strength. For their safe custody a strong den with iron bars was provided, and placed near the forecastle, so that they could be constantly under the eye of the crew. All went well until the morning of the second day out, when a crash was heard and in an instant the large chasma had wrenched several bars off and the next instant was o the forecastle, armed with the oars with which he had been confined. Here he paused for a moment, and in a dignified manner surveyed his captors A rope having been got a noose was formed and cast over his head, and he struggled hard to extricate himself, but without avail He then attacked one of the seamen, whom he seized by the arm, and, notwithstanding that several of the men belaboured him with weapons, the brute would not relinquish his hold until he had torn the flesh from above the elbow to near the wrist, and had been rendered insensible, when he was carried to his den.

On the 16th inst, at 2 a. m., the bark *Margaret* of Liverpool, G B John O'Malley, master, from Quebec to Liverpool with lumber, struck on the Birch Rocks and became a total wreck. The wind falling light, and the ship being heavily laden, the current drifted her on the reef, where her rudder was knocked off and she soon bilged, The master and crew were taken to Amherst in the Magdalen Islands, by the schooner *Annie Laurie*, of Yarmouth, and brought with them the sails, running rigging and stores. Two schooners, with the second mate on board one of them, were immediately despatched to save materials; but on their arrival at the wreck found that she had been plundered the masts cut down, and a fire built in her to destroy all traces of the robbery The mate found a portion of the standing rigging in the *Caroline*, of Yarmouth but the schooner *Hetta B. West*, of Gloucester, Mass. had left with the anchors and three boats It is to be hoped that the Customs Officers in Nova Scotia will be on the alert, and seize the goods should, as is most probable, this vessel will attempt to land them in this Province.

NEWFOUNDLAND RAILWAY.

The recent disasters to vessels attempting to pass Newfoundland are attracting attention to the proposal to make St. John's the American port for mail and passenger ships between Europe and this country. The correspondent of the St. John *Telegraph* and *Journal* writes as follows to that paper:—

RAILWAY ACROSS NEWFOUNDLAND.

Another proof too is just furnished that the dangers in crossing the Atlantic lie almost entirely between Newfoundland and the American shores, and that to reduce the risk to a minimum for passengers, the construction of a Railway across Newfoundland is indespensible. The fine port of St. John's is very easily "made;" first class steamers would make the voyage from a port on the Irish coast to St John's in four or five days. A railroad to St George's Bay, and a steam ferry thence to Shippigan harbor, Bay of Chaleur, N. B., would, in less than twenty-four hours more, deposit passengers on the Intercolonial Railway, by which they could be forwarded to all parts of the United States and Canada In the near future this will undoubtedly be the great route of travel.

From Valentia, on the west coast of Ireland, to St. John's, Newfoundland, is only a 100 hours passage at the present route of ocean steamers, and is in a direct line. The distance by rail to St. George's Bay is 250 miles; and from that point to Shippigan 240 more, also in a straight course, which materially diminishes the risk and difficulty of navigation in thick weather.

There can be but little doubt that the greater safety and speed of this line of communication, diminishing the time required to transmit mail matter from London to New York by more than two days, must secure the accomplishment of this work at no distant day, and thus form the means of drawing the new and old worlds more closely together than at present. The connection by the electric wire only renders the people on both sides of the Atlantic more impatient of the delay in making communication in person and by letter, and he will be hailed as a benefactor of the world who can find the means to shorten the transit between Europe and America by one third of the time now required to pass from the one to the other.

Holloway's Ointment.—Painless Cures.—Sores, wounds, ulcerations, and other diseases affecting the skin, are amendable by this cooling and healing unguent. It has called forth the loudest praises from persons who had suffered for years from bad legs abscesses, and chronic ulcers, after every hope of cure had long passed away. None but those who have experienced the soothing effect of this Ointment can form an idea of the comfort it bestows by restraining inflammation, and allaying pain. Wherever this Ointment has been once used it has established its own worth, and has again been eagerly sought for as the easiest and safest remedy for all ulcerous complaints. In neuralgia, rheumatism, and gout, the same application, properly used, gives wonderful relief.

A man named Jenkins, who is also called Professor, and the Canadian Blondin, crossed the george below Niagra Falls on a tight rope on Thursday, using a machine of his own invention, which looked something like a velocipede. It is a bicycle, with wheels three inches wide, grooved one and three quarters of an inch deep, and made heavy and of wood. The two-inch hemp cable was fastened immovably on the American shore, but on the Canada shore coiled around a windlass. The man appeared at 2. 30. p. m., and, mounting his machine, moved slowly forward, the rope swaying gently from side to side until the rider had passed out about fifty feet, when he was photographed, after which he crawled along at a snail's pace to the middle of the abyss, where he raised and waved his hat. From the centre to the American shore it was evidently hard to propel the bicycle. The time occupied in passing over the rope was just eleven minutes. The crowd of sight-seers was very small and the receipets wore only $350, while the expenses were $1000. This apathy on the part of the public was very unexpected, but is highly gratifying.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM EUROPE.

London, Aug. 27.

The London *Times* in referring to condition of British Colonies says, Canada is in all respects independent, and she is fitted to become so. She has institutions of a great power, and it is a fair subject of inquiry whether she might no assume her appropriate position.

London, Aug. 27.

The London Press are severe in their strictures on the Chinese Government for its repudiation of Mr. Burlinghame's Treaty with the United States.

London, Aug. 27.

Consols 93 3-8. Liverpool Breadstuffs—markets dull. Continuance of splendid weather causes depression. Corn 30s 6d; flour 24s 6d

London Aug. 27.

The International Boat race came off this afternoon, and was won by the Oxford crew.

There was an immense crowd present, and the excitement was intense. Both boats started at 5 o'clock 14 minutes 6 1-2 seconds. The Oxfords arrived at the Judges' ship first at 5 o'clock 36 minutes 47 seconds. Time of race 22 minutes 4 1-2 seconds.

Paris, Aug. 25.

The Empress has abandoned her journey to Jerusalem. She will remain at Constantinople a week.

Madrid, Aug. 26.

Six thousand additional troops are to be sent to Cuba within two weeks.

Madrid, Aug. 27.

The Spanish Government yielding to the pressure and solicitation from all parties has commuted the death sentences of several Carlist clergymen, and there will probably be no more executions.

London, Aug. 27.

Consols 93 1-4; Breadstuffs at Liverpool nominal.

London, Aug. 27.

It is stated that over a million people witnessed the Harvard and Oxford boat race.

Harvards won the toss for position, and got the start, making forty-five strokes per minute to Oxford's forty; kept the lead half a boat's length, for three eights of a mile. At Chiswick, boats were even, and it was evident that the pace was telling on Harvards. Oxfords obtained lead of two lengths, where Harvards held them for half a mile, when they fell behind, and Oxfords pulling thirty eight strokes a minute, were three lengths a head at Barnes Bridge, three and five-eight miles pulled. Harvards were enthusiastically received at the finish Oxfords won by four lengths.

London, Aug 28.

Consols 93 1-4; U. S. Bonds 93 3-4; Liverpool markets quiet and steady; Pork buoyant at 107s; Lard 77s.

The Judge says, there was only half a length of clear water between the Harvard and Oxford boats at the finish.

Paris, Aug 27.

The Emperor Napoleon's health is improving. A Miss Tiane and her attendants—English—have been murdered in Algiers by their own camel drivers.

Paris, Aug. 28.

Empress Eugenie has embarked at Toulon for the East.

General Prim is in Paris.

Henry Leys, an eminent artist, died yesterday in Antwerp.

Lisbon, Aug. 28.

The King of Portugal closed the Cortes with a speech from the Throne, in which he gave assurance that the Ministry would use all exertions to improve the resources of the country, and that the independence of Portugal would be preserved

London, Aug 30.

Consols 93 1-2. U. S. Bonds quiet and steady, 5 20's 83 7-8. Liverpool breadstuffs market quiet. Corn 30 1-2s.

Paris Aug. 30.

The London *Times* of to day says Napoleon is certainly ill, though none spoke of eminent danger. There was the utmost uneasiness in Parisian Society and on the bourse.

The Empress has arrived in Corsica on her eastern tour.

The Chinese Embassy depart for St. Peter'sburg on the 12th of September.

Latest advices from Paris say the Emperor's condition grows more and more satisfactory.

Madrid, Aug 30.

At Barcelona a movement is on foot to make Marshal Serrano, King of Spain.

Gen. Carbo has been appointed Lieut. Governor of Cuba

The *Epoca* says that the most probable candidate for the Spanis Throne is Augustus of Portugal

Escalante is dead.

London, Aug. 30.

The London *Times*, in an editorial on the late Boat Race says, that for gallantry, energy and pluck, the Harvards set an example which can not be excelled

Only fifty Bishops have declined to attend the Ecumenical Council at Rome.

The Irish residents of London held two meetings yesterday at which Fenian Amnesty was urged.

London, Aug 31.

Consols 93 1-4. Liverpool Markets steady California wheat 10s. 9d. to 10s 10d. Red Westers 9s. 5d. to 9s. 6d. Flour 24s. 9d Receipets of wheat for three days 25.000 quarters 20 000 American

The story of a conspiracy followed be executions on board the United States frigate Sabine at Cherbourg, telegraphed from Paris some days since, is contradicted.

A grand fete was given at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham last evening, in honor of the Harvard and Oxford Clubs. There were present 129 invited guests, including Charles Dickens, Thos. Hughes, Edmund Yates, Capt. Anderson, and other notables. Charles Dickens made an eloquent speech.

Paris, Aug. 30.

A Paris despatch this evening confirms the report that the Emperor's health is improving.

FROM THE STATES.

Boston, Aug. 27.

The Fenian Congress are in session in New York. The annual report of the strength of the Society and of the drilling of the rank and file has been presented. Important matters are said to be under consideration.

New York, Aug. 27.

Rumors of the illness of Napoleon caused Gold to rise to 134 1-2, but it soon fell to 133 1-2 Sterling Exchange 109 5-8.

Boston, Aug 30.

Twenty-two sailors of the U. S. frigate *Sabine* attempted to blow up that ship in the harbor of Cherbourg by setting fire to the Powder Magazine. After the fuse was lighted it was discovered by a cabin boy. Seven of the conspirators have been condemned to death, and will be hung at the yard arm.

J. Ross Browne denies the truth of the report of the rejection of the Burlinghame Treaty with China. He says it is only deferred till the return of the Embassy.

New York, Aug 31.

A Riot of Coal Miners feared at Scranton, Pennsylvania, last night, and four hundred Special Police were sworn in, besides seven hundred men enrolled as volunteers under command of Colonel E. Boyce. The Coal Miners are all under guard. Gold 134.

FROM THE DOMINION.

Halifax, Aug. 27.

Admiral Mundy sails for England next week in the *Revenge*.

The *Royal Alfred* will remain here as its successor, and become the flagship.

The health of Lady Young is improving.

Halifax, Aug. 28.

To-day the Prince had a splendid recept on at Pictou. New Glasgow and Albion Mines.

At Pictou an address was presented, to which the Prince replied in fitting terms.

Governor-General will leave for St. John on Monday.

Sussex, Aug. 31.

Rifle competition closed at 6. [illegible] First competition 200 and 300 yards range. Major O. R. Arnold took the first prize. Highest score 35.

At the second competition of 400 and 500 yards range, S. H. Langstroth of Captain Darling's Troop took the first prize. Highest score 29.

Halifax, Aug. 31.

The Ball to-night in Province Building is a magnificent affair, in numbers, respectability and management

To-morrow, a Pic Nic will be held at Prince's Lodge, and a torch-light procession will be organized on return from it. Great preparations on foot to make the Pic Nic a splendid affair.

To-morrow has been proclaimed a Holiday by the Mayor.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, September 6, 1869.

PERHAPS no Sovereign reigning has, through out the world, conciliated greater good will and respect than Queen Victoria. The source of these is to sought for, not in the regions where ordinarily we look for the origin of such affections towards a sovereign. The prudent selection of ministers and advisers—the wisdom of shaping in difficult emergencies safe lines of policy—the prosperous administration of internal affairs, or the glory arising from military achievements, have but little to do in the creation of the respect in which Victoria is held. She has, indeed, borne the high tributes of royalty, with dignity and discharged the functions of a constitutional Sovereign with a serenity and judgement which never even threatened a collision between the Crown and the Legislature. The jealously with which British Sovereigns have, in times not yet ancient, watched their prerogatives, she never seems to have felt. Satisfied with the boundaries of power which the constitution prescribed she never either meditated an extension or feared an encroachment. High wisdom there undoubtedly is in all this sufficient to evoke high praise, but the warm affection bestowed on Victoria comes from the lady-like qualities and womanly virtues displayed by her from her lofty position. She has shown to the world that the eminence of the throne, so far from throwing an insuperable barrier between her and the ordinary duties of woman's life, has intensified her desire for their exact and conscientious fulfilment. From the day when, as a girl-queen, she stood forth amid the aristocracy and wisdom of an ancient nation to read her instructions to her first Parliament, through the happy years of her wedded life, and in the grief and sorrow of her widowhood, her bearing has been such as we hope long to see reproduced by the British Lady and the British matron.

The merited and well founded popular respect which thus attaches to the Sovereign does not end there, but extends itself to her children. Wherever they have appeared, whether among a stranger people dwelling among the ancient pyramids, or among colonies fast budding into empires beneath the Southern Cross, or in new Dominions scattered along the shores of the St. Lawrence, they have been received with an enthusiasm due perhaps more to their being sons of Victoria than Princes of the Blood-Royal of England.

On the triumphal arch raised last week to welcome Prince Arthur to our city, the inscription "Loyalty to our Sovereign" occupied a marked position. It conveyed at a glance the meaning of the whole demonstration For this the banners waved—the dwellings were illuminated—and the entire population held high holiday. Political differences were forgotton, the rivalries of party suspened. Loyalty had assumed its attributes and weaker instincts yielded precedence. The Prince whose presence called forth this demonstration showed himself deserving of it. His demeanor was such as betokened the well-born gentlemen to whom politeness is a natural virtue, not an acquired habit. Anxiety to please and a careful regard for the feelings and wishes of others manifested themselves in all his acts. He carries away with him our warmest acknowledgements of respect, and leaves us a gratifying hope that the tribute of honor we have paid him will serve to assure all whom it may concern, that loyalty to Queen Victoria is still a popular and cherished virtue on Prince Edward Island.

LITERATURE.

THREE LECTURES ON THE CONNECTION BETWEEN SACRED AND PROFANE HISTORY, COMPILED BY W. H. BUCKERFIELD.

The author of this little work disclaims in his Introduction all pretensions to originality. The object he purposes to himself is, to show that Sacred and Profane History mutually corroborate each other — that the prophecies pronounced against certain peoples and nations of ancient times have all been literally fulfilled. By references to the works of Layard and other scientific travellers, the author accomplishes his task in a satisfactory manner, and keeps alive the interest of his readers by the beauty and aptness of his quotations.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for August. If we except the serial tales, nearly every article in the number now before us, bears evidence how deeply the destruction of the Irish Church has sunk to the hearts of old "Maga" Even the light gossip of Cornelius O'Dowd is bitter and malicious when be touches on it. By-the-bye, speaking of that gentleman, would it not be better for his own fame, and more comfortable for the public generally if he gave up writing altogether, when he has nothing new to communicate, and only repeats himself in diluted utterances, taken from his better days. In reading his "Hint for a new Club," it struck us with some force, that a New Club might, with some benefit to the public, be founded for authors who have exhausted themselves. Should any philanthropist take up this idea, we trust he will allot the earliest place in the Institution to Cornelius O'Dowd.

Historical Sketches of the Reign of George II, introduces the reader to the Great Painter, Hogarth. The sketch is touched off with considerable artistic cunning, and shows that the limner understands and appreciates his work.

"Cant—a Monologue in the Vapours," is the somewhat eccentric title of a very readable and ingenious article. All things and all men are reviwed and analysed, and as a consequence, a heavy sediment of cant is discovered by the operation. Here is an extract upon a much agitated subject:

"What volumes of Cant have been uttered on both sides of the Atlantic on the subject of the American civil war! Lord Russell, who resembles Charles II. only in more often saying wise things than doing them, summed up the truth when he said that it was a war for dominion on one side and independence on the other. Cant never pardons exposure, and there was a sharper sting in these words than that in the tail of the Alabama. If the North had been able to conquer without emancipation, the negroes might have whistled for libery for many generations to come. But the North tried to get European sympathy by giving out that it was a crusade against slavery. The Southerners were guiltless of Cant, except when some one tried to support slavery on the authority of the Bible. The maudlin American accusation against us of want of sympathy is the very quintessence of Cant, and our humble replies to it have been much in the same strain. Why should we not plainly say that neither side had the shadow of a claim on our sympathy? We wished no harm to either party, because both were our cousins. We did not wish them to waste blood or treasure. Their war was a vast inconvenience to us. Why not say frankly that we should have liked the peaceful division of the Union into two or more republics, because it was already too big for our comfort and safety?

We like many individual Americans, but we cannot see what advantage it is to our friends to belong to a monster state,' though they may take the same pleasure in it that some of them do in lodging in monster caravansaries instead of London houses or Paris flats. Moreover, we like personal freedom, and we saw that the South could not be subdued without detriment to the liberty of the subject, or rather citizen. Feeling, too, for the negro, we thought that reckless emancipation might be the death of him, our own experiment not having succeeded to perfection. Neither of the belligerents had the least claims on our sympathy, because both, through the short history of the Union, have vied in abuse of England, and their Government has more than once taken advantage of our difficulties to injure, or at all events to insult us. If we reclaimed Mason and Slidell, it was not that we loved the stars and stripes less, but the British flag more. We should have reclaimed the arch fiend himself had he been covered by the union-jack. It would, however, be dishonest not to add that the South rather than the North did gain our sympathies in the course of the war by its self-sacrificing heroism, which had not the slightest reference to the justice of its cause—just as in the Punic war our sympathies are with Rome rather than Carthage, who fought her battles mainly with mercanaries.

With regard to the Alabama bill, if it is presented again, our Government ought to say that as when we offered to examine it and balance it with our own claims, we were rudely refused, the matter is settled for ever. If the Americans want Canada, let them say so straitforwardly and without recourse to cant, which will not throw dust in the eyes of any civilized power. We know pretty well that this is the real meaning of the Alabama claims; and though we have every motive for wishing to keep the peace with America, if we are wise, we shall keep our powder dry. They respect the French Emperor more than us because his dealings with them have been free from Cant on his part."

The political article has still for its burden the downfall of the Irish Church. The writer is if anything more vehement than formerly, and winds up a long article with the following wild shriek at Mr. Gladstone: "Let the Lords go on as they have begun; and if they cannot give us back what they surrendered last month, at all events they will save their country from the disgrace of being hurried into the commission of cruel wrong, in order to keep in power the most reckless administration that ever tried to guide the Councils of an English sovereign."

From last week's Town Edition.

PRINCE'S VISIT.

The visit of Prince Arthur to our city has called into active operation all our resources to bid him welcome. The Government, the City authorities, and the Volunteer force, were all actively engaged in the task of preparation. Bunting was seen flying from almost every house in the City. A string of flags extended across Dorchester Street from the Reading Room to Mr. James O'Reilly's; across Queen Street from Reddin's to Dunn's building, and from Offer's to Douse's; and on Water Street from H. Longworth's store to F. T. Newbery's Office; and from the St. Lawrence Hotel and Dr Strickland's to Pope's corner. Particularly conspicious for their display of bunting, were Messrs Benj. Davies, G & S. Davies, J. S. Carvell, and Peake Bros & Co., who had a flag in every window in front of their premises A very fine triple arch, designed by J. B. Pollard, Esq., C. C., was erected on Queen Street, opposite Mr. Heard's residence, with a large Union Jack waving from its summit, and streamers at the outer corners. From the top of the inner arch hung a wreath of green boughs, interwoven with red and white roses, with St. George's Cross in the centre. This arch bore the following mottoes: *Arthur William Patrick Albert, son of our beloved Queen,* on one side; and on the other, *Loyalty to the Sovereign and affection for Her family* At the head of the landing on Queen's Wharf there was a single gothic arch, surmounted by a Union Jack over the centre, and two Ensigns festooned on either side, with the inscription on one side: *Welcome, welcome to H. R. H. Prince Arthur*; and on the other, *Thrice welcome to Queen Victoria's son.* A Guard of Honor, under the command of Col. Beer, was drawn up in front of the landing. The Volunteer Band was also in attendance. At 8½ o'clock, p. m., on Saturday last Prince Arthur landed, amid vociferous cheering, and the merry peals of the Bells of the different Churches of the City in the barge of H. M. S. Dart, at Queen's Whart, which was carpeted nearly to the arch He was received by His Honor the Administrator and His Worship the Mayor and Council The Prince immediately took a seat in the Administrator's carriage, and drove off with Sir Robert, to Government House, preceded by the City Police, the Mayor and Corporation, the Provincial Aides-de-camp, and followed by H. R. Highness's suite, in carriages provided for them, and the City Volunteers. Along the route Prince Arthur was well received and enthusiastically cheered, houses were illuminated and a splendid torch-light, got up by I. C. Hall, Esq., besides fire-works, threw such a light that His Royal Highness could be easily seen by the populace.

Having arrived at Government House, His Worship the Mayor addressed His Royal Highness as follows:

May it Please Your Highness:

The Mayor and Corporation of the City of Charlottetown, anxious to manifest the sense of the honor which the visit of your Royal Highness has conferred upon the City, desire to give you a hearty welcome and present you with an Address, which, with your permission, the Recorder will now read.

ADDRESS.

To His Royal Highness Prince Arthur Patrick William Albert, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter and of the Most illustrious Order of Saint Patrick, &c., &c

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS:

It is with the highest satisfaction that we, the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Charlottetown, hail the arrival of Your Royal Highness in this City, the capital of Her Majesty's Island Prince Edward

We rejoice in the opportunity thus afforded us of testifying to a son of our Beloved Queen the sentiments of loyalty and devotion to Her Majesty's Royal person, and of regard and esteem for Her august family, which pervade the hearts of Her subjects in this Her City of Charlottetown.

It is our happiness as well as our pride that we live under the sway of a Monarch whose eminent virtues, displayed in the exercise of Her duties, either as Queen, wife, or mother, have justly endeared Her to Her loving and faithful subjects in every quarter of the globe, and gained for Her the esteem admuration and respect of the whole civilized world.

We would remind Your Royal Highness that the Island has the honor of bearing the name of Your Illustrious Grandfather, who took great interest in its welfare, and whose memory has been gratefully perpetuated among us

We regret that this, the first visit of Your Royal Highness, is to be of such limited duration, as we feel confident that a more extended knowledge of the country and its people would be as productive of pleasure to Your Royal Highness as of gratification to its inhabitants

Whatever may be the dispensation of an all-wise Providence in the future career of Your Royal Highness, we beg to assure you, that it is our sincere prayer that it may be attended with health, happiness and prosperity.

Given under our common Seal, at the City of Charlottetown, this Twenty eighth day of August, in the Year of Our Lord 1869.

THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Mayor.

JOHN LAWSON, Q. C., Recorder.

REPLY.

To the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Charlottetown.

GENTLEMEN,—

I am deeply touched by the address which you have just read to me.

Your loyalty and attachment to Her Majesty's Throne and person are well known to the Queen, and it will afford me the greatest satisfaction to report to Her these fresh proofs of devotion so unmistakably evinced by your reception of Her Son and by the eloquent words of your address.

The deep interest which Her Majesty takes in the welfare of the people of this portion of Her Dominions cannot be more clearly shewn to you than by my informing you, that although my stay in this part of the world would be of very