

"THERE IS BLOOD ON THE MOON."

[It was believed by the ancients that blood spots appeared on the moon before wars.]

There is blood on the moon! Will it pass away soon? Dread portents are afloat...

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Astronomer, what of the red spot on the face of the moon? Will it pass away soon?

IN MEMORY OF MR. MACGAHAN.

TRIBUTE TO THE VALIANT YOUNG AMERICAN JOURNALIST FROM THE RACE HE DESIRED TO BE RESCUED FROM THE TURK.

[Special Cable despatch to the N. Y. Herald.]

The Daily News has received a telegram from the President to the Town Council of Philippopolis expressing profound regret for the loss of John A. MacGahan...

A REQUIEM MASS.

The President of the Town Council states in addition that a requiem mass in memory of the dead journalist has just been celebrated at Philippopolis...

A NATION'S GRATITUDE.

The President ends his message in the following brief and pathetic manner:—"The Bulgarians will ever retain a feeling of the deepest gratitude toward their illustrious benefactor, who, by his touching narrations, gained for our sorely tried nation the sympathy of the world."

MR. ARCHIBALD FORBES' TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF HIS DEAD COLLEAGUE.

To the Editor of the London Daily News.—Sir,—I never suffered a severer shock than when travelling this morning from Wales my eye lighted on the words, "Death of Mr. MacGahan," on your placard, displayed in the Gloucester railway station...

LONDON, June 11, 1878.

A YOUNG CONGRESSMAN'S OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT ON A LADY.

The lull succeeding the adjournment of Congress was suddenly interrupted to-day by the disclosure of a scandal, the details of which are the universal theme of discussion here to-night. The person figuring most conspicuously in the affair is a young Congressman from one of the Southern States...

The story of the outrage, for such the scandal amounts to, as narrated by General Rosser and others who were actors or eye witnesses of the occurrence, is as follows:—On Tuesday night last, between ten and eleven o'clock, General Rosser escorted a lady to a fashionable and well known restaurant on Fifteenth street, above the Treasury Department...

Thus commanded he listened, and they both heard the noise of a woman in the adjoining supper room crying and moaning. Eventually the words, "For shame; oh, do not, I pray you; let me go away; help!" came successively and distinctly through the intervening wall.

"There, General, you ought to go and see what is the matter," said the frightened lady listener on the outside, and prompted by the suggestion the chivalric Rosser went round to the door of the room, and finding it locked, and hearing still the sounds of a struggle, burst it in. To his great indignation, he discovered the Congressman above described, all flushed with wine, offering a lady a most gross insult. The General, who is a man of great stature and strength, seized the offender, who is of barely medium height and of dandy figure, and hurled him against the wall, knocking him almost senseless. The lady, so gallantly rescued, fainted at her delivery. She was soon brought to with the aid of restoratives and taken home in a carriage. She is a most estimable and beautiful person, and is the sister-in-law of a Northern Congressman, whose wife, her sister, is also famous for her beauty. Her adventure is the unfortunate consequence of an innocent acquaintance of a man whose character was concealed from her in the glare and brilliancy of the society in which she encountered him. In the gaiety of the capital the artless wife, away

from her husband, saw no danger in the attentions of a man who was a fellow Congressman and often companion of her brother-in-law. Owing to the eminent respectability of all the parties concerned the affair was hushed up, and would, perhaps, have escaped the present revelation, had not a few words concerning it escaped one of these parties at a breakfast table this morning. From the breakfast table it spread abroad, and was soon whispered about the city and is on every lip to-night.

General Rosser, the rescuer of the lady, has returned to St. Paul to the headquarters of the Northern Pacific Railroad, of which he is the civil engineer. He is a West Pointer, but entered the rebel service as captain of one of the batteries of the Washington artillery battalion of New Orleans. He rose to the rank of major general, and will be remembered as one of the famous cavalry chieftains on the rebel side.

The story has been generally circulated by members of Congress remaining in Washington, and the facts as narrated have caused the deepest indignation among those acquainted with the guilty party. One member, who is known as prominent and influential in the House, said to-night that this disgraceful conduct would warrant the offering of a resolution expelling the accused when Congress again assembled. The affair is not likely to end here, for Don Juan comes from a locality where he will be compelled to vindicate his insulted honor. A challenge, therefore, will in all probability be sent to General Rosser for the part he took in protecting the lady assaulted.—N. Y. Herald.

BOOTH'S CONFESSION.

[From the Washington Star, June 22.]

The statement which comes from Louisville that the package containing the statement of John Wilkes Booth, made previous to his assassination of President Lincoln, was burned at Wormley's restaurant on the night of the assassination, in the presence of Hon. Samuel J. Randall and others, is incorrect. A gentleman who was at the Spotswood Hotel, in Richmond, that night, to-day made the following statement to a reporter of The Star:—Mr. Randall and Colonel John W. Forney, J. T. Ford, E. B. Hart of New York; D. C. Torrey, of this city, and a number of other gentlemen, were at the Spotswood Hotel, in Richmond, that night. About midnight an orderly sent by the commander of the troops at Richmond came to Colonel Forney and announced the assassination. Not knowing the extent to which it had gone, the officer advised Colonel Forney and his party to leave at once for the North. As the government had stopped the running of trains to and from Washington, north and south, the party were obliged to take a special train for City Point. From there they were brought to Washington on a government tug, the only boat to leave at that time. Therefore Mr. Randall could not possibly have been present at the alleged meeting at Wormley's restaurant.

In regard to the sealed package which the despatch says was burned on the night of the assassination, a gentleman well informed on the subject to-day said to a Star reporter:—"Booth certainly wrote a statement previous to the assassination, which is supposed to have explained his reasons for the commission of the deed, and deposited it with one of the proprietors of the National Intelligencer, with instructions to publish it the following day, provided he heard nothing from him to the contrary. It is well known that the document was kept for some time, but the parties holding it becoming alarmed lest they should be implicated in the assassination, destroyed it. Its publication would undoubtedly have explained the whole matter, and relieved several parties who were connected with the plot for abducting President Lincoln and taking him to Richmond to be held as a hostage, but who knew nothing whatever of the plot to assassinate him."

ARCHIBALD FORBES.

LONDON, June 11, 1878.

FASHIONS.

Taste is divided into two distinct camps; one comprehends a short jupon, just touching the ground, the polonaise with floating fronts, and fitting closely to the waist by means of a mastic leather belt. The other mode consists of a jupon with drapery and tunic; a high bodied peasant corsage, with fluted platha, of the Virgin fringe, but in any case the leather belt is a necessity—no lady can now do without this novelty—hardly a month old. Those who dislike belts can compromise the matter by selecting two bands of the same stuff as the corsage, crossing, and buttoning them to the waist. This plan is particularly suitable where the platoon is worn, either plaited or coultre. The season, as much as fashion, is tyrannical as to the choice of materials, but all kinds of Zephyr linens—Vichy, Irish, Linen, &c., are fresh-looking and so in the ascendant. Bands of embroidery are the most elegant trimming for the costumes; the bands are either white, cream, colored, or of united shades. It is worthy of notice that ladies renounce plaits in these toilettes, on account of the ironing. The torkon, or mircourt lace, is much in favor, but the Russian lace, owing to its color and design, is in request from its elegance. Foulard is worn worked up with embroidered China crape, allied with faille and grenadine, embroidered or with satined stripes, is also a favorite, of course in hot weather. In the way of mantelets, the most elegant, light and cheap, is in China crape; the edges are in spanglo mambout fringe. The same pattern is to be met with in cashmere. Black is rather a favorite color just now for bonnets and is to be met with in crin and straw, for the latter, the border is well raised on the left side, lined with black velvet, a gold galoon ornamenting the border, buckles of the same material in front, and feathers intercrossing and falling on each side.

AMERICAN EXPORTS AND THE STRIKERS IN ENGLAND.

Consul General Badeau, at London, has sent to the department of State a Dispatch relating to the disastrous strikers of British operatives and the influence of the competition of American manufactures in the markets of England. In the discussion between the cotton manufacturers of Lancashire and the weavers now on strike there, it is in the comments of the press thereon, it is generally, although unwillingly, conceded that a potential influence has been exerted by American competition in diminishing the English cotton trade at home and abroad. England now sends to this country less than one third the quantity of goods she sent in 1860, while on the other hand, it is stated that 30,000 pieces of cotton goods have been shipped weekly to England for two or three years past from New York and Boston. Some say that these goods have been sold at a loss to realize cash, but this is denied by good authorities, who admit, however, that the profit is but small. The London Times attributes the increase of American manufactures at the cost of British industry to the superior quality and equal, or cheaper, prices of American cotton; besides general domestic advantages in process of manufacture. The Saturday Review declares

that American products are profitably competing with British goods not only in the Eastern markets but in England itself, and attributes the decline of the Eastern trade to the "fraudulent" policy of English manufacturers, who have lost their customers by palming off on them adulterated goods, "as well as to the fact that the American cotton manufacturers can produce at a less cost than the British. General Badeau advocates the policy on the part of American manufacturers of carefully maintaining the superior standard of their wares, and comparatively unremunerative rates for a time, by which means, adding to our natural advantages, a still greater share in the coveted trade, if not in England, certainly in China and Japan, may be diverted into American channels.—Scientific American.

THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE TAY, SCOTLAND.

The railway bridge across the Tay was formally opened on the 31st of May, and the regular service of trains was commenced the day after. This bridge is a triumph of engineering skill. It is 3,450 yards in length—very nearly two miles. This considerably exceeds the length of any other bridge in the world, the one at Montreal not excepted. It is also the lightest structure of the kind. It contains 85 spans, 11 of which are each 245 feet long, the rest varying down to 28 feet. It has cost about £350,000, or \$1,750,000. In its construction there have been used 3,700 tons of cast iron; 3,500 tons of malleable iron; 87,000 cubic feet of timber; 15,000 casks of cement; and 10,000,000 of bricks. By slight gradients the bridge rises from both ends into the middle. On the south side, the first girder is 70 feet above the water level. The rising gradient is 1 in 363, giving a clear water way of 88 feet in height. This is continued for a considerable distance, and then the northern shore is reached by a descending gradient of 1 in 74. This bridge makes communication with the south and north of the east coast of Scotland to be had in an hour's shorter time than was before possible. To complete the work of securing the traffic of the North by the North British Railway, so far successfully accomplished by this bridge, another gigantic work is projected, viz.: the bridging of the Firth of Forth at Queensferry. If this latter work is carried through as proposed, it will be without exception the greatest engineering effort in the world. Two of its spans will have to be 1,500 feet each, and be on an elevation of 600 feet above the water.

ROMANTIC SUICIDE.

Early on Wednesday morning, Count Aubriet de Pevy, a French nobleman, lately resident in London, committed suicide in the Thames, at Windsor. While the Military Police were patrolling the river-side shortly after midnight, Privates Somerville and Tuck, of the 1st Battalion Scots Fusilier Guards, found near Hills Ferry a heap of clothing, neatly arranged, and with a black bordered mourning envelope pinned to the coat. The envelope bore the words, "My last impressions. To be opened. Count Aubriet de Pevy." Mr. Chief Superintendent Hayes, of the Windsor Borough Police, was immediately informed of the occurrence, and instructed the Humane Society to drag the stream, but before this could be done, the body of the unfortunate nobleman, attired only in his shirt, drawers, and socks, was discovered near The Cobbler, east of Windsor Bridge. The corpse was removed to the Angler's Rest, Bier-lane. With the clothing were found a sword-stick, some jewellery, and other articles, also an envelope containing photographs of the deceased and his countess, the date of the latter's death being written on the back of the picture. There were also two visiting cards, one surmounted by a coronet, with the words, "Aubriet de Pevy, 4 Abbeville street, W." while the other bore the address, "Madame Aubriet de Pevy, 12a, Cornwall road, Vestbourne Park." In addition, there was a newspaper paragraph headed, "Singular Death of a French Countess in Langham street," giving details of the sudden death of the Countess, and to which was attached a piece of paper with the following: "My clothes and property to be taken to the railway station. Care of the station-master." Upon opening the letter pinned to the coat, two sheets of note-paper were found thus addressed: "Count Aubriet de Pevy's last impressions; at the disposal of any inquest and the press," some extracts from which are appended:—

I have resolved to die. To be free of this world, which is, after all, but a kind of infernal hell, where bad and good are mixed in disorder, may be considered a blessing. Montaigne says:—"What has mankind to complain of? If there is only one way of coming into this world, there are a hundred ways of getting out of it." I think one of the gloomiest ways is the water, and therefore choose it as a preferred death-bed. There is any spot where I can plunge in. I hope, indeed, for a better world. I do not fear death, although it may be disagreeable to our senses. I take it from a higher point of view. I know that as soon as we have separated from the human frame of this world (never to revive again) we are immediately supplied with a new body, but more ethereal. It has our shape and form, is like us, but more beautiful, less or more, according to what we are worth. As to the wicked, they bear the stamp of what they are. This is in reality the resurrection, as it ought to be understood; and we also undergo immediate judgment, and are sent to the different parts of the spiritual world, and left to ourselves. The good enjoy theirs at once. The wicked are kept under subjection and severe laws; but there is always a door open to them if they purify—for God is ever merciful. I leave the world these simple truths, highly respecting the founders of many religions, and one in particular—Jesus of Nazareth. He was a well-informed man, who wanted to free his country from the abuses of priesthood and the oppression and tyranny of kings and Caesars of that day.

CANOVA'S NAPOLEON.

There exists in India a sculptured effigy of Napoleon I. by Canova, viz., the colossal statue, 36 palms high, in Carrara marble, completed and sent to Paris in 1811, and now in possession of the Duke of Wellington, at Apsley House. The statue is nude, and holds in the right hand a globe surmounted by a winged figure of victory. This statue has a brief but curious history. When the Allies entered Paris in 1815, for the second time, Canova, who was in the train of the allied sovereigns, was extremely anxious to know what had become of his masterpiece. Baron Denon, Curator of the Museum of the Louvre, denied all knowledge of the work, nor could the attendants of the ex-Imperial palaces furnish any information. One official, however, had a hazy recollection of the Empress Maria Louisa having expressed herself as extremely shocked at the representation of her august consort in so complete a state of nudity from his traditional boots, buckskins, and gray great-coat. At length the statue turned up, half unpacked, in a lumber room at the Gardie Meuble. The triumphs of 1811 had been followed with terrible swiftness by the disasters of Moscow and Leipzig, and the colossal memorial had been wholly forgotten. Of course it had now become the property of the French Government. Louis XVIII., however, would have none of it, and presented the marble to the Prince Regent. Had Canova's Napoleon possessed as much as a kiln, the figure might have been retained by royalty; but, like Hans Brattmann's mermaid, it had "nodings on." So George the IV. presented it to the Great Duke, and at the foot of the grand staircase at Apsley House the sumptuous effigy stands to this day.

MR. PARNELL AND MR. M'C. DOWNING

—A PERSONAL ENCOUNTER.

Parliament has (says a London correspondent) a narrow escape from a great scandal recently. When the debate on the Scotch votes was on, two Irish members were within an ace of assaulting each other on the floor of the House of Commons. One section had opened the Scotch vote on the logical ground that if good was not done to the Irish fisheries, harm should be done to the Scotch fisheries. Irish "generosity," which one hears of occasionally, was not very conspicuous in this proposal. However, in the course of the discussion, Mr. Downing (a Home Ruler of the purest water), quite disgusted with the opposition to the Scotch vote, turned on Mr. Parnell and Mr. O'Connor Power, and told them they were deliberately obstructing the business of the House. The moment he resumed his seat, Mr. Parnell, who sat directly behind him bent forward and hissed the words "Traitor, informer," into the astonished ears of Mr. Downing. Now, Mr. Downing is by no means of a placid disposition; rather the reverse. What he did then was to turn sharply round and call Mr. Parnell a liar. Again Mr. Parnell hissed the word "Informer" from between his teeth. Mr. Downing raised his clenched fist, and had not his arm been seized by another member, he would have then and there struck Mr. Parnell. He was in a terrible passion, and required to be held down in his seat. "If you," said he to Mr. Parnell, "said that to me outside this House, I'd punch your head!" Of course the House saw the commotion in the Irish ranks, but little knew the violent nature of the business.

NATURALISTS PORTFOLIO.

THE HOUSE-BUILDER MOTH.—This insect is common in many parts of the West Indies, and is in some places so plentiful as to do considerable damage to the fruit trees. As soon as larva is hatched from the egg, it sets to work in building its habitation; and even before it begins to feed, this industrious insect sets to work. The house is made of bits of wood and leaves bound together with silken threads secreted in the interior. When the creature is small, and the house of no great weight, it is carried nearly upright; but when it attains size and consequent weight, it lies flat and is dragged along in that attitude. The entrance of this curious habitation is so made that the sides can be drawn together, and whenever the creature feels alarmed, it pulls its cords and so secures itself from foes. In this domicile the transformations take place, and from its aperture the male insect emerges, when it has assumed its perfect form, and takes its flight.

ALLIGATORS AND CROCODILES.—The difference between a crocodile and an alligator is thus set forth by one who evidently knows whereof he speaks:—"I know the alligator as I know buffalo, and Nile crocodile is no more like South American alligator than a subsidized bargaining missionary is like a sincere Christian. The reptiles before us were from fifteen to eighteen feet long, sandy yellow in colour, not at all black, thicker and shorter in the head than the alligator, and so supple and little as to turn themselves almost double when alarmed, with the ease of any acrobat. The alligator when turning moves the entire body. The Nile crocodile is always a dangerous antagonist. The alligator in Southern swamps, at best, sport for convalescents and boys in Florida. Even in his native element, the alligator will die at the approach of man, whereas I am told by native hunters that in the water the crocodile invariably attacks, deeming itself its mightiest hunter."

HYDROPHOBIA AND RABIES.

There is a broad distinction between hydrophobia in the human species and rabies in the lower animals. The term hydrophobia is often applied to both diseases, but rabies in a dog is an entirely different disease. It has been, and still is, a subject of dispute whether rabies can originate spontaneously in the dog or must be communicated by inoculation. The weight of testimony appears to oppose the idea of spontaneous origin, although numerous cases have been cited where contact with a diseased animal appeared to be inoperative. Rabies in a dog is not a contagious heat of the weather, and it is thought by many to be especially likely to occur during the dog-days. But statistics show that this is not the case, as the disease occurs at all seasons indifferently. The first symptoms of rabies usually consist in a change in the temper of the dog, which becomes sullen and snappish, and which often bites those around it, even without any provocation. The appetite becomes capricious, food often being refused and all kinds of rubbish swallowed; the dog often utters dismal howls. It is in this stage that the dog wanders from home, apparently under the influence of maniacal excitement, biting all dogs and human beings whom it happens to meet. It is to be noted that the dog does not exhibit any of the dread of water which is such a painful symptom when the disease affects man. The whole course of madness in the dog is run in from four to eight days, the majority of cases proving fatal about the fourth or fifth day. If it be true that hydrophobia never occurs except from the contagion of a rabid animal, it follows that with the extinction of rabies the danger would necessarily disappear. It is believed by Sir Thomas Watson that if all dogs were to be subjected to a quarantine of several months, the disease would die a natural death. The difficulty is, however, that in order to utterly eradicate the disease, we must include in the quarantine all cats, foxes, and wolves, all of which animals have been known to communicate hydrophobia. Hydrophobia resembles diseases of the zymotic class, which, though always mortal or less prevalent, only occasionally prevail with epidemic intensity.

SABBATARIAN RULES LIFE.

It is seldom that a case is more pithily put than we find it in the following "rules of life"—for rigid Sabbatarianism—by Amiel Brown the whimsical non de plume of a distinguished writer, who is always ready to help a good cause. We find in the Free Sunday Advocate—

1. You may adulterate your goods on—Monday.
2. You may sell by false weight and measure on—Tuesday.
3. You may slander your neighbour if you can do so safely, on—Wednesday.
4. You may cheat generally within legal limits on—Thursday.
5. You may curse or swear and use bad language on—Friday.
6. You may get drunk on—Saturday.
7. But you must not play music, sing, or enjoy yourself, or go to a picture, gallery or museum on—Sunday.

[N.B.—The Seventh Rule is absolute; all the others are interchangeable at pleasure; or may be concentrated in any day of the week—provided that you go regularly to church on Sunday and keep the day as one of gloom.]

The test and Corporation Act—Weighing the centuple.