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VOL. I. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1861. NO. 44.

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FROM SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA.

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oc18 1m

The South.

LOUIS NAPOLEON AND ITALY.

[*From the London Saturday Review.*]

The announcement that the French are not prepared to withdraw from Rome at present has not caused much dismay or disappointment in Italy, because it was expected. It had become generally known that, in the Emperor's words, the pear was not thought quite ripe. Baron Ricasoli will therefore have to inform the Italian Parliament, when it meets, that he has done his best to get hold of the national capital, and has failed. The Italians are ordered to wait by one whose word, for the moment, is law to them. But there is very much to encourage them in their enforced patience, and they may find almost as much cause for rejoicing as for lamenting in the refusal of the Emperor to withdraw his troops. If they compare the present position of the Italian nation with that which it held when first Cavour bid it demand its capital, the progress made is most consoling.

When the abolition of so extraordinary an anomaly in the Pontifical government is allowed on all hands to be merely a question of time, the nation that intends to profit by the abolition cannot be very down-hearted. The force of circumstances must necessarily bring about a solution of whatever difficulty may still be supposed to exist. The Emperor cannot stand still. The Pope must lose ground daily if once his power ceases to be treated as a matter of necessity and right. Many causes will combine to carry the Italians to Rome. In the first place, there is discord in the camp of their adversaries. A large number of the poorer priests of Northern Italy are known to feel as Italians rather than as servants of the Pope, and to long to see their king enthroned in the most famous city of the world. Among the higher order of minds there must be many to share the opinions, though there may be few to imitate the boldness, of Abbe Passaglia. Although, however, this new direction of thought in the Italian clergy may really be the most important sign of the times in Italy, and may herald the greatest revolution of the future, yet as an immediate aid to the Italian cause, it cannot do much.

The Pope is not at all likely to abandon his territory, and to take up his abode quietly and humbly on one side of the Tiber, because here and there an ecclesiastic may be found who is guilty of heresy or insubordination. There is no influence to which ecclesiastics are less amenable than to the counsels and warnings of one of their own body who separates from them. The free speech of laymen will have much more effect than the dissertations of liberal priests. When the Italian parliament debates the Roman question, and reminds the world how ardently and how unanimously the Italians ask and long for their capital—when the French Chambers again meet and the dilatory policy of the Emperor is criticised as frankly as it is sure to be criticised if it is imagined that he will be much obliged to those who hurry him forward—there will be no answer to give on the part of those who still wish the Pope to be the sovereign of Rome, but own that he must soon cease to be so. But, of all reasons, that which will probably weigh the most with the Emperor is that, if he withholds Rome from the Italians much longer, he must make up his mind to see a war begun in which France could scarcely avoid taking a part.

Another war might not be unwelcome to him, for the inhabitants of the great French towns are just beginning to discover that they have been heavily taxed in recent years in order to arrange their towns on a new plan, which makes them exceedingly pretty, but renders the population absolutely defenceless against soldiers. It might be convenient to drown the anxiety which this discovery may awaken in the din and pomp of a new war. But at any rate, the Emperor would like to be master of his own movements; whereas, if the Italian nation, despairing of Rome, turns its attention to Venetia, there is no saying how soon a general war might not break out, and the policy both of France and of the Italian government would be liable to be swayed at any moment by the feverish movements of the enthusiasts who call themselves the party of action.

It is true that, even if Rome is handed over to them, the Italians will still be dissatisfied, and will demand Venice as the final completion of the work of Italian liberation. But at least a delay, and perhaps a long delay, will be gained. Occupying Rome, arranging all the details of the guarantees to be given to the Pope, creating the machinery by which the several provinces and great cities of Italy are placed in communication with their new capital—all these things must necessarily take a long time to carry out. Rome will keep the Italians busy, and will make them happy and proud. The Emperor, too, will be much more at liberty to do as he pleases in case of a war between Italy and Austria when once he has withdrawn his troops. He has repeatedly given the Italians to understand that the garrison of Rome was really a protection to Italy, and he could therefore scarcely remain neutral if Italy was in danger.

When Victor Emmanuel is installed at Rome, he must take the risk of war on himself; and the knowledge that he must do so, and the reflection that he will then have so very much to lose, will not prevent, but it may long postpone, the struggle for Venetia. All this is so obvious, and it is so certain that the Emperor must soon withdraw his troops, that a little wonder may naturally be felt at his thinking it worth while to delay at all. The reason assigned is that there is much financial uneasiness in France, and that any important act of the government would increase it. If this is the real reason, the Pope must watch the fluctuations of the French funds with the most extraordinary interest. If things are flat, he is safe, but a slight rise must be torture to him, and it must be most irritating to reflect that he may any day open the telegraph of the Bourse and find himself within five centimes of ceasing to be a temporal Sovereign.

But the apprehension of increased financial difficulty is much more likely to have influenced the Emperor than might be thought probable here. French capitalists and speculators are proverbially timid, and, like all timid people, are morbidly sensitive in moments of depression. Anything new or unexpected is apt to discourage and harass them, although they may not see any positive bad results to which it points. It has been said that the withdrawal of the troops would give the Emperor fresh popularity in France, and that, as this would strengthen the funds and give confidence, the fear of financial difficulties must only be a pretence. It is probably true that the step might be popular, but this could only be known after a time and the frequenters of the French Bourse cannot afford to wait. They pray to be delivered from a panic and a panic might take place and bring its various mischiefs in its train, although the ultimate effect of the Emperor's act might be to strengthen his government.

He must also be influenced in a great measure by a wish to do things in his own way and his own time. It would have been such a very simple and straight-forward proceeding if the Italian government had written a despatch saying that the time was come for the French to go, and the French government had sent back another despatch saying that the troops should go at once. This is not the way in which the Emperor likes to do business. He affects, and for his own purposes very wisely affects, the character of a dark deity, an inscrutable mysterious power. He wishes to take Italy and the world as much as possible by surprise, and to make the liberation of Rome seem the sudden act of his wisdom and benevolence. It may also very possibly be true that he would like to seem backed by the concurrence of those of the great Powers who have not yet recognized Italy, but have not positively declined to do so.

If Russia or Prussia would recognize Italy, it would add greatly to the weight of authority which invites the Emperor to give Italy its capital. Evidently the Italian government sees this, and great efforts are being made to remove the obstacles to recognition. Both Russia and Prussia have urged as a reason for withholding their recognition, that Italy is not yet united, that its provinces are still separate, and that the South only belongs to Victor Emmanuel in name. The first step, therefore, which the Cabinet of Turin has taken since the receipt of Benedetti's message, is to announce that the military lieutenancy of Naples is at an end, the tranquillity of that part of the country being restored, and that the separate government of Tuscany is also to cease at once. In this, as in every other instance, the Italians show that they never neglect an opportunity of putting their case in the best possible light; and if they have commanded, and are likely to command, an extraordinary success, they certainly do their best to deserve it.

The Sanitary Commission Upon the Condition of the Prisoners at New York.

The following is the report of the U. S. Sanitary Commission upon the condition of the prisoners in the forts at New York:

"NEW YORK, Oct. 31, 1861.

"*Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State:*

"SIR:—With your permission I visited the prisoners of war and of State at Governor's Island on Monday last.

"I should have extended my visit the next day to Fort Lafayette and Ellis' Island, where smaller portions were placed, had I not learned that they were all to be removed to Boston harbor. I supposed, however, that none of the prisoners could be badly off, if those crowded in the casemates of Castle William were not, and therefore a report of the condition in which I found them may properly serve as a sufficient reply to all the complaints which have appeared in the New York papers.

"No doubt the circumstances under which these men were brought to Governor's Island made their condition for a week or two very trying and almost inhuman. Ill clothed, already sick from the voyage and previous exposure, they were suddenly precipitated upon a post not prepared to receive them, when there was neither adequate room, clothing nor medical force. But these unavoidable deficiencies were supplied with all the expedition possible; all alacrity was shown, it appears, by the Commandant and his Surgeon, and other officers, to meet the case. In a very short time bedding, blankets, sufficient food and suitable medical attention was furnished to all. As I saw them, they were in a better condition, in all respects, than half our own men in the field. Not so crowded as most men in tent, with as abundant food, as good blankets, and more devoted medical attention. There was nothing to complain of except the unavoidable fact that casements—although here quite roomy—furnish very poor ventilation, and are in no case comfortable quarters.

"The men complained of nothing (although I gave them ample opportunities to do so,) except the loss of liberty. They spoke kindly of their physicians and the officers in command. The climate seemed their chief objection to this region. It went sore with them to be sent still further North. They wanted to stay where they have made friends, knew their prison and their keepers, and where they were nearer to sympathizers and to home.

"The casemates were singularly *clean*. I purposely went unannounced, and found the floors bright and sweet. Every man had his own bed and adequate blankets. In addition to the Government supplies, the State of North Carolina had been permitted to send some comforts to the prisoners, and disinterested beneficence in New York had done something more. I could really find no room to add anything from the stores of the Sanitary Commission.

"The hospitals were humanely and tenderly administered by Surgeon Swain and Assistant Surgeon Peters. The sick men looked perfectly comfortable in the regular hospital, and in the temporary hospitals as comfortable as casements permitted. Medicines of the best kinds in unlimited quantities, and necessary stimulants in abundance, were supplied to the sick. Several very desperate cases of typhoid had been saved by the assiduity of the physicians. The low spirits of all prisoners are of course highly unfavorable to convalescence, and doubtless the sick list and the bill of mortality (seventeen had died) were both larger than they would have been had not home-sickness prevailed.

"The men were usually reluctant either to wash or to exercise. They had to be driven to both. Pains were taken to compel them to be in the open air several hours each day. They were not confined within narrow bounds, but had many acres for a play ground.

"The Surgeon told me he had seen only one tooth-brush in use among the rank and file. They were evidently careless in personal habits, dirty and sluggish. The officers were perfectly comfortable for prisoners, and complained of nothing. I saw, on the whole abundant evidence of the unreasonableness of the complaints made of the treatment of these men.

"It would be a source of great consolation to believe that our prisoners were treated by the rebels half as well. Very respectfully, yours,

"HENRY W. BELLOWS,
"President of U. S. Sanitary Commission."

A LIGHT VOTE.—The entire vote for Secretary of State, in New York, less one district, is 55,031. The vote last fall at the Presidential election was 91,922. A falling off of nearly one-half.

☞ Why do women like stays? Because they feel solaced by them.

AN EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE FOR COFFEE.—Stir one pint corn meal into two pints of boiling water, and let it simmer for fifteen minutes. Then remove it from the fire, and when nearly cold add two pints cold water, stirring it well; add to this four pints of meal and one saucer coarse wheat flour, knead all well together, and let it stand for five or six hours, or until quite light. Bake in one loaf until well done, and when quite cold cut it into slices half an inch thick, and put them again into the oven to be rebaked until they are *quite brown* on both sides, but not *burnt*. Three or four slices of this bread (not ground) will make a gallon of coffee, to which if one tablespoonful of real coffee be added while boiling, the flavor will be improved. This coffee clarifies itself, and only requires about half the usual quantity of sugar to sweeten it.

A very refreshing and nourishing substitute for coffee may be made from parched corn alone. It should not be parched quite so much as coffee; but ground and made in the same way. With plenty of cream or rich new milk, it will be found very palatable. Like coffee the darker it is parched the less it tastes of the grain. A dish of the substitute well made is far better than a dish of poor coffee. It must be remembered that our tastes are nearly all cultivated. Very few persons like any beverage at first unless its real taste is destroyed by the use of sugar.

FRIGHTFUL MURDER IN ITALY BY AUSTRIAN OFFICERS.—"The Austrians," says the *Nationalites* of Turin, "have just committed a revolting act at Montecchia Maggiore. A postmaster, named Finato, lately received orders to take two officers to a neighboring village, and he sent his son, a lad of nineteen, with a carriage to drive them. When the lad got to the place where he was to take up he found five officers who wanted to get into the carriage, and as he had been hired but for two he refused to carry them all.

"Thereupon one of the officers, named Count Buri, struck young Finato violently, and the latter returned the blow. The officer then attempted to draw his sword, but Finato, more active than he, pushed the weapon back into the scabbard. Upon this the other four rushed upon the young man; one of them wounded him mortally in the neck, another cut off one of his arms, the third fractured a kneecap, and all four continued to cut and thrust at him till he fell lifeless. As many as thirty officers, of all ranks, looked on quietly while this horrible assassination was going on."

COUNTERFEITING CENTS.—The police received information on Sunday night that James Dougherty, residing in the rear of No. 325 west 37th street, was in the habit of counterfeiting cents and getting his son John, a boy of 15 years of age, to pass them off. Officers Irving and Clow, of the 20th ward, immediately proceeded to the house, and found both father and son, but the former jumped, in his night clothes, out of the window, and though officer Irving fired to shots from a revolver at him, he managed to escape. The son was arrested, and states that his father took the dies with him. His plan to get rid of the base coin was to put it up in 25 and 50 cent packages, with a genuine cent at each end, and thus his son had no difficulty in passing it. The son was locked up by Justice Brennan, and the police are in search of the father. Some time ago the latter was arrested on a similar charge, but after being confined four months, was discharged for want of evidence.

SICKNESS AND MORTALITY IN THE FRENCH ARMY IN THE CRIMEAN WAR.—Dr. G. Scrive, Surgeon-General of the French Army in the Crimea, in his final report said that the Crimean war lasted, without any intermission, summer and winter, for twenty-four months. The total number of French troops sent to the East at different times amounted to 309,268 men, of whom 200,000 entered the ambulances and hospitals to receive medical aid—50,000 for wounds, and 150,000 for diseases of various kinds. The total mortality was 69,229, or 22¼ per cent.; of these 16,320 died of wounds, and nearly 53,000 from diseases—more than three times as many by diseases as from wounds. Of ordinary wounds, 2,185; gunshot wounds, 22,891; frostbitten, 3,472; typhus fever, 3,840; cholera, 3,196; scurvy, 17,576; feverish, 63,124; venereal, 241; itch, 124. The mortality from scurvy was fearful; also from frostbites.

☞ The gin-shops of London have invented a drink called "Bull Run"—from Russell's invention.

MRS. PARTINGTON ON VENTILATION.—"We have got a new venerator on our meeting-house," said Mrs. Partington; "but how on airth they can contrive to climb up there, to let the execrations go out, is more than I can see into. But it is such a nice intervention for keeping a house warm!"

"What sort of ventilator is it?" asked we, anxious to get an inkling of the old lady's philosophy.

"It is one of the Emissary's," replied she, sagely, "and it is ever so much better than Professor Epsom's because a room is kept so warm and comfortable by it, not the least danger of taking cold from draughts of too fresh air. It will be a great accusation in cold weather."

☞ A wedding party passed through Elmira a few days since, which never had its prototype in the whole train of Hymen's devotees. The following items in regard to this peculiar couple will satisfy every one that "matrimonial sweets" were never measured out on so small a scale before. Their respective ages are twenty-one and twenty years. Their respective weights are about sixty-five and thirty three pounds. Their respective heights, three feet five inches, and two feet eleven inches. The gentleman is a brother of the celebrated General Nutt, Tom thumb's great rival. The lady is known as the Fairy Queen, formerly Miss Sarah Belton. The happy pair were on their way to the little lady's home from their bridal trip to Niagara Falls.

☞ The Comet, whose sudden appearance in the Northern heavens last summer startled the world, is still seen through a telescope in the constellation of Hercules. According to Prof. Tuttle's calculations, it is now more than two hundred and forty-seven millions of miles from the earth, while on the 28th of June it was only about a dozen millions of miles distant from us, and brandished its enormous tail quite close to our spere.

A RUSH FOR ROYALTY.—Amidst the mob of monarchs that have lately been favoring Louis Napoleon with their society, we think there is one King whom of all others the Emperor would be the most delighted to see in France this year, and certainly his presence would be the most welcomed by the manufacturing classes in that country—and that is, King Cotton, from America.

FREMONT'S MOST BRILLIANT CHARGES.—His charges against the Government.—*N. Y. Leader.*

AN EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL.

A trial has just taken place in London which will take its place among the *causes celebres*, and is thus narrated in the London *Times:*

The trial of Vincent Collucci, which we print at full length, offers many points of suggestion, and may be moralized upon in many ways. The smooth villain, insinuating and subtle till unmasked, and then ferocious and extortionate, is a portrait we have been taught to look for in Italian dramas. The lady, gentle, soft, sympathizing, and weak almost to silliness, is found everywhere. The family, who seem to have been strangely regardless in leaving such a character to be the prey of needy foreigners and sharpers, is an instance of the stolid negligence which characterize English indifference to anything but practical matters.

The story is worth repeating as a warning to ladies who are more moved by elegant manners than sterling worth, and it may serve as a caution not to confide in strangers, although graceful in manners, and however striking their stories, or their persons, may be. Vincent Collucci, the culprit, is a young Italian artist, who four years ago was living at Brompton, and had there, it seems, acquired some reputation for his skill in painting ladies' portraits. He would probably have been described by the ladies who patronized him as an interesting foreigner, of considerable ability, great accomplishments, and engaging manners. Miss Frederica Johnstone, his victim, was introduced to him by her cousin, Lady Caroline Lennox, who spoke of him in the highest terms. Miss Johnstone was fond of art, had a number of pictures at her villa near Twickenham, and invited Collucci to see them.

He was no doubt a good judge of the appearances that indicate wealth, and lost no time in improving the acquaintance. During their early intercourse he first asked to be allowed to paint her hand as a model of beauty, and then her portrait. These requests were calculated to awaken suspicion, and possibly would have done so from any one but an interesting foreigner of such accomplished manners and so highly recommended. The last request with regard to the portrait was, however, granted, and this, of course, led Miss Johnstone to the artist's studio at Brompton. Here Collucci seems to have commenced business at once by bringing into play the machinery of extortion familiar to this class of designing adventurers. He assumed an air of profound melancholy, and heaved at intervals the most touching sighs. On his visitor inquiring the cause of his grief, he explained that his mother, to whom he was devotedly attached, was on her death-bed, and he was unable to go to her for want of means. Miss Johnstone at once offered the money she had at command, fifty pounds. This sum, however, it appeared, was not sufficient for the purpose, as an exacting creditor was about to arrest him for a much larger amount. In the end Miss Johnstone supplied £250, and he started for Italy. Collucci, as may easily be imagined, had been extremely assiduous in his attentions, and Miss Johnstone had so far received them that a correspondence had taken place, in which marriage was talked of. Nothing, however, had been settled, and soon after Miss Johnstone had a severe illness, during which she determined to give up all thought of an engagement. On Collucci's return from Italy she informed him of her resolution, which does not appear to have distressed him much. All he asked was that they might still continue intimate friends as before—or, in other words, as the event proved, that he might still draw upon her resources as before.

The intimacy was accordingly continued, and in the course of the next two years he succeeded in extorting from the lady, in the shape of loans, advances, and the like, about two thousand pounds. This system continued until the spring of the present year, when Miss Johnstone determined to break off the intimacy altogether. On learning this Collucci's tone and manner suddenly changed. He adopted the most violent and menacing language, and in the end demanded money—large sums of money—accompanying his demands by cowardly and atrocious threats. His sole object evidently was to extort as much as possible, and he scarcely attempted to conceal it. The mask of accomplished manner was entirely thrown off; the reptile meanness and cowardly brutality of his nature appeared without disguise. He strove to alarm and terrify Miss Johnstone to the uttermost, and as he fancied he had in his power, he shrunk from no threats likely to accomplish his purpose. She was alone, and terrified comparatively helpless, and, as he knew, without any protector, and he resolved to take every advantage of her defenceless situation.

He had, of course, carefully retained the letters she had imprudently written to him in days of their early intimacy, and these were now instruments he ruthlessly employed to work on her excited feelings, and terrify her into compliance with his extortionate demands. The letters, perhaps, have been really harmless enough, containing nothing more damaging to the lady's reputation than indiscreet expressions of friendship and sympathy, no doubt artfully evoked by her unscrupulous correspondent's simulated misery and dejection. But Collucci's threats of exposure were not confined to the letters. He indulged in other insinuations of the most dastardly nature, that were as cowardly and brutal as they were false. He menaced stabs at her reputation more cruel than any assaults on her life could have been. At last the persecuted lady, driven to her wits' ends, asked him plainly what he would take—in other words, for how much money he would restore the letters. He named 2,000, and solemnly pledged himself to deliver them all into her hands for that sum.

Miss Johnstone agreed to pay the money and be free. At much inconvenience she obtained the sum from her bankers, met Collucci by appointment at the Pantheon Bazaar, and gave it to him in exchange for a parcel which he solemnly asserted contained all her letters. On opening it, however, the parcel was found to be filled with old newspapers, excepting a single letter placed just under a small hole purposely made in the wrapper. For once however the craven scoundrel had reckoned without his host. Miss Johnstone had a brother, to whom she at last communicated the fraud, and measures were then promptly taken to bring the criminal to justice. All the facts were clearly proved against him, and he was righteously, although very much to his surprise, sentenced to three years' penal servitude.

☞ A person [illegible] of a large sum of money that had been lost through a friend, when the unfortunate [illegible] sympathetic ears how [illegible], inquired if he still retained his friend. Upon being answered in the affirmative, the philosopher was, "Then be content, my dear fellow; you must expect to have both your money and your friend."