

A MAJESTY SESSION.—The Lord Chief Justice open the commission for Carlou on Saturday, and, as there was no criminal business to dispose of, the High Sheriff presented him with a pair of white gloves. His Lordship spoke highly of the caution and deliberation of the grand jurors as magistrates, and attributed this absence of crime to the able manner in which they had discharged their duties. He congratulated them from his heart upon the state of the county, and wished that every county in Ireland would imitate their example.

The Atlantic Royal Mail Steam Navigation Company has held its last meeting. Its long career of misfortune is ended, and this Company, which will serve in future as a warning to show a sound speculation may be ruined by English influences and English mismanagement, is about to be voluntarily wound up. At the last meeting of the Company several resolutions were passed, referring to the rescission of the project, from none of which, however, we are able to extract the slightest consolation. The chairman moved that—"The shareholders having been made aware that active measures have been taken with a view to the reorganization of the Company, or adopting other measures tending to preserve in Ireland the postal subsidy, that the directors be requested, so far as they legally can, to facilitate any steps having such object in view." This resolution was adopted by the meeting, as was adopted another resolution brought forward by Alderman Reynolds.

The Waterford News says:—The crops are progressing splendidly. Wheat, barley, and potatoes never looked better than they do now. Oats will be short. Tawney oats are beginning to assume a ripening hue. If the weather continues hot and fine, as at present, some tawnies are just now ready for the sickle. Hay will be a good crop, perhaps not quite so large as most people expected a while since.

The weather, for the past few days, has been characterized by a splendor to which hitherto we were strangers. Fogs, however, are not uncommon at night. Such fogs have always been the source of considerable apprehension for the potato crop, but this year the weather has been so exceedingly dry, and the roots generally so well matured and free from superfluous moisture, that little or no damage is feared.—Cork Examiner.

We are rejoiced to be able to say that the news from Ireland is in some respects most gratifying. The crops are looking well, the weather is most favorable to the harvest, and the Judges of Assize on circuit chaunt a chorus of congratulation at the absence of crime from the calendars and the peaceful state of the country. It is no wonder then that Lords Leitrim and Donoughmore, when they desire to blacken the character of their native country in Parliament, should be under the necessity of going several years back for their facts, and should even then be obliged to give these facts a factious coloring.—Weekly Register.

HAYES ALL BUT CAUGHT.—A man bearing nearly all the descriptions of Hayes, the murderer of Mr. Braddell, was arrested by sub-constable Flynn, of Ballinrobe, within a few miles of the town. He was borne before Mr. Maloney, R.M., where he underwent a scrutinizing examination. The lack of a forbidden countenance seemed very much in his favour, as Hayes appeared to be possessed of that peculiarity; consequently, not fully answering the description, he was discharged. This is the second time this poor man has been hauled up for his physiognomy. It was a great disappointment to the 'indigo,' who chucked over the large reward and immediate promotion.—Mayo Telegraph.

SUDDEN DEATH BY STROKES.—Longford, Friday.—Mr. Thomas Quinn, one of the county coroners, held an inquest yesterday on the body of a young girl named Margaret Kenny, the daughter of a respectable farmer, who resides in the parish of Killoe, within a few miles of this town. It appeared from the evidence given before the jury that the girl, who was out in a field making hay, and feeling something like a lightness in her head, sat down in the field, and before many minutes had elapsed she expired. A doctor was sent for, who pronounced as his opinion that stroke was the cause of her death.—The jury, after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict that deceased died by the visitation of God.

STROKES BY A SOLDIER.—Athlone, July 14.—A fearful suicide took place in the barracks here this morning.—A sergeant in the local corps of pensioners, and clerk to the paymaster, Major Kano, terminated his existence by blowing out his brains with a musket. The deceased, it is said, was jealous of a young wife whom he recently married, and for some weeks past had been indulging too freely in drink. Just before he committed the deed he had drunk half a pint of whiskey. He literally blew his skull away in fragments.

GREAT BRITAIN.

JUSTICE IN ENGLAND.—A Man Fined for not Going to Church.—We take the following remarks on a case which may well be termed extraordinary, from the Western Morning News:—

We read in the Eastern Morning News of Thursday that at the last sitting of the magistrates of Driffield Wold, in Yorkshire, a certain Isaac Watson, a servant of Mrs. Harrison, of the same town, was brought up before their worship, charged with the offence of having refused to go to church on Sunday. The three justices, two of them clergymen, and therefore, no doubt suffering under *spem infuria force or eloquentia* rather, remembered that there was an old act passed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, of glorious memory, by which everybody was required to attend his parish church every Sunday, and that the legislature had not thought it worth their while to repeal a provision which time itself had repealed. So they ordered the defendant to 'attend some place of worship,' and fined him 9s 6d expenses. What a delicious picture this presents to us of the old feudal times!—The Lady beautiful looking after not fondly the morals, but the devotion of her household; regulating not only their bed, but their prayers; seeing that they are not in bad betimes, but that they are in church betimes. She is absolutely mistress over their piety as well as their services. If they refuse to obey her, she calls in the aid of the law. Isaac is rebellious. He prefers staying at home whether to read his Bible or to smoke his pipe does not appear. He is commanded to go to church; he is either a heretic or a sluggard, and says he wont. He is sleepy or he has scruples; he objects to the parson's doctrine or to the hard seats, no matter which, he met go to hear a sermon which will arouse his anger or send him to sleep. If he still refuses, his mistress does not give him warning, but her head bailiff summons him before the magistrates, including the rector, whose ministrations he has slighted, and they, holding the offence fully proved and worthy of condign punishment, condemn him to a fine and to go to a place of worship. This, as we have said, is a very pretty picture of the good old times. But we confess that we are not such extravagant lauders of the past; that we like to see the manners and customs of Queen Elizabeth repeated in the days of Queen Victoria.—We have doubts as how far the Rev. G. T. O'Connell, the H. Ford, and Mr. J. Grimston will succeed in softening the heart or overcoming the obstinate scruples of Isaac Watson. They have extracted a week's wages from his pocket, but we don't expect that they will extract any devotion from his heart. If Isaac be the man he seems to be, he will probably dispose himself to sleep the moment that he enters his condemned cell—or pew, rather. We rather expect that he will vie with the Rev. G. T. O'Connell in sonorosity, and that while the rector is speaking with his tongue, Isaac will be snoring with his nose. We should not be surprised to hear that in the profoundness of his slumbers he fell off his seat with a loud noise. One man, it is said, may lead his horse to

water, but twenty cannot make him drink; and we suspect that the Driffield magistrates will find that while three of them may sentence a man to go to church, that the whole posse comitatus will not be able to make him make him pray.

THE "TIMES" ON CONVOCATION.—A great rifle match is just now going on at Wimbledon. Imagine some enthusiastic antiquary, indignant at the revolution which has consigned all Old-English weapons to oblivion, setting out some morning with his ancestor's blunderbuss, full of a determination to match it against the newfangled invention of rifles. Fancy him appearing on the ground, and preparing, with the greatest solemnity and importance, to display its power at one of the long ranges. As he begins to use it, a friend, who is really concerned for his safety in handling such a rusty old weapon, detects a flaw in it, and warns him of the danger of its bursting. The antiquary, having some suspicion on that point himself, requests the authorities of the Association to have it tested, but they very naturally refuse to trouble themselves with the queer instrument of the old gentleman. Upon this he gets two good natured friends to test it for him, and they, through unwillingness to balk a harmless croquet, tell him, after examination, that they think it will bear a very mild charge. Thus encouraged, our antiquary proceeds to the firing place, and succeeds in discharging his weapon. There is a little explosion and a good deal of smoke. It is impossible to see what becomes of the charge. It certainly does not reach the target. The old gentleman, however, is convinced that he has made a great hit, and leaves the ground, very happy, amid the amusement and wonder of the spectators. Some time afterwards the winner of a Prize Cup, happening to meet him, has the audacity to rally him upon his performance, and provokes him by arguing, first, that the famous blunderbuss hit nothing but the air, and that if it did hit anything it had no right to do so, not being a weapon recognised by the laws of the Association. It is no wonder if our friend becomes rather angry, pronounces that the prize marksman knows nothing at all about the matter and is entirely misleading the company, and ends by declaring that it is his duty to use the blunderbuss, and that he must and will do it; to which his amused antagonist has nothing to say but that he hopes it won't burst. In this apologetic our readers have the gist and essence of the animated little debate which took place on Friday night in the House of Lords upon the synodical condemnation of *Essays and Reviews*. The blunderbuss is the Synodical Judgment. The antiquary represents the learned assembly which has lately brought it out to compete with the arms of precision which modern criticism supplies. The rules of the National Association represents the laws of the United Kingdom, and our readers have only to glance at Lord Westbury's and the Bishop of Oxford's speeches to understand the apportionment of the conclusion of our apologetic. Seriously speaking, it is precisely in this light that the recent proceedings in Convocation appear, now that they have been dragged from the obscurity of the Jerusalem Chamber and exposed to the full light of day in the House of Lords. The ancient instrument recently fired off by Convocation appears to have been rusting on the shelf for about 300 years. Only once, in the middle of that period, was it taken down with great hesitation, and fired with every symptom of alarm. There was never much opportunity for its use until the time of the Reformation, when the invention of printing supplied it with books for targets. When it was used at the time, about three centuries ago, it was found to shoot very wild, and it even did what it could to harm two such valuable books as our Common Prayer Book and a learned work of Archbishop Cranmer. At last, to prevent its doing mischief, it became generally understood that it would be unlawful to fire it off, except by special consent and on extraordinary occasions. The consequence was that it lay dormant for about 150 years, and then, in a very excited time, it was, after many refusals and in spite of great hesitation, suffered to come into use for once. About the time of Queen Anne a great covey of heretical books sprang up, and orthodox guns were all on the alert. Constant efforts were made to obtain leave to bring this ponderous instrument to bear, but the attempt was strenuously resisted by the wise heads of the time. Then, as before, it was very difficult to aim it aright, and it was for a moment directed against a book, written by a Bishop, which has since become a standard work in the Church. Since then it has been taken down again the other day, and the scene occurred which we have already attempted to describe to our readers. It is as well that the recent proceedings have thus been displayed in their true character, and have been allowed to acquire fictitious importance by being left in the mystery which would otherwise have surrounded them. The Government have acted very wisely, or rather, we should say, very naturally, in declining to take any notice of so insignificant an eccentricity. At the same time Lord Westbury's speech will probably serve the purpose of reminding the ecclesiastical experimentalists of the present day that it would be dangerous to handle the weapon too far. We ventured at the time to express a belief that the recent proceeding only escaped interference by its insignificance, and that in brief was the sum of Lord Westbury's speech on Friday night. After effectually relieving his audience from any idea that the Government were disposed to treat the matter as at all serious, he placed in contrast with the insignificant transgression, if transgression it be, the penalties which it might entail on the Episcopal Bench. They might be in danger of incurring the penalties of a *præmunire*, a very mild application of which would be to suspend the Archbishop of Canterbury for two years, and to confiscate his revenues for that time; and a similar punishment would fall upon the bishops, deans, archdeacons, canons, rectors, vicars, and other ecclesiastical persons concerned in the proceeding. The Chancellor betrayed in the rest of his speech an evident opinion that the Bishops had, at least, gone as near as they possibly could to provoke this formidable artillery of pains and penalties.

Thus challenged, the representatives of Convocation made a vigorous defence of its proceedings, but it will hardly be thought that they succeeded in mending the matter. They were obliged to accept one of two alternatives. If the late judgement meant anything, it must have declared either that the Essayists had contradicted the true faith of the Church, or that they had violated the limits of legal doctrine determined by the English formularies. The judgement was either a mere condemnation of abstract theological opinions or it was a judicial sentence, deciding whether ecclesiastical law had or had not been violated. If it were the latter, it could hardly escape being in opposition to the judgement of the Privy Council, and it will be remembered that this was one of the principal objections eagerly repelled. But how are we to interpret the following words from the greatest authority on the subject?—"Our question was this—Men bound by the most solemn obligations . . . taught publicly the opposite to that which they had undertaken to teach. Our action was for maintenance of truth, and to hold to engagements. . . . It was not, my Lords, to put down opinion; it was to prevent men breaking their solemn obligations that this step was taken." Is not this to confess distinctly that Convocation did take upon itself to pronounce upon the legal and penal aspects of the publication before them? The one question that the Privy Council did decide was whether or not the Essayists had "broken their solemn engagements." The question before them was a criminal, and not a theological one; it is now confessed that it was precisely the same question which Convocation took upon itself to decide. The Privy Council have decided that the Essayists did not break their solemn engagements. Convocation are now told, has pro-

ounced that they did. Let it now, therefore, be clearly understood that it is the object of Convocation to exercise judicial functions without appeal, and without hearing evidence, upon the clergy of the Established Church. This, indeed, is the plain result of the whole course of the discussion, and it will not be forgotten if Convocation should again assume to exercise any such prerogative. The mere attempt to revive an antiquated instrument might be viewed with indifference, but when it is evident that it is impossible to use it, even with the best intentions, without firing it off in the face of the law, the case becomes very different.—Times.

We think that we can trace in the tone of both Houses of Parliament on the subject of the guarantee of the Loan to New Zealand symptoms of a transition period—that is, of a change of sentiment—with regard to the relations of the Mother Country to her Colonies, which those Colonies, and all who concern themselves with their management in this country, will do well to lay to heart. Old watchwords are losing their force, and no new ones are found to replace them. A little while ago such words as 'our ancient and faithful ally,' 'the faith of treaties,' 'the legitimate influence of England in Europe,' 'the balance of power,' 'the encroachments of despotism,' or 'the excesses of democracy,' were quite sufficient to plunge us into war with one half of Europe. Now we are grown cooler and older, and require, in addition to these time-honored incentives to slaughter, some proof that our national faith is involved, or our material interests directly and unequivocally compromised, before we plunge the country into war. Just so with the Colonies. In former times—and the tradition is not yet worn out—a Colony had nothing to do but to pick a quarrel with a tribe of neighboring savages in order to convince us that we were at war, perhaps with people whose name we had never heard of, and of whose existence we were not aware till it was forcibly brought to our notice by a demand for half-a-dozen regiments and a million of money. This may still be said to be the official faith on the subject.—We must defend our Empire; a Colony is a part of our Empire; therefore we must still defend our Colonies, without troubling ourselves to consider whether they or we exercise the powers of government, or are responsible for the policy which involves us in native wars. But, though our officials still hold this faith, proofs are not wanting that much and grievous experience has shaken this belief in the mind of the country. We begin to ask whether we do not do enough if out of the taxation and population of the British Islands we find the men for our own wars and the money for our own expenditure; whether it is reasonable for a country mocked with the style and title of Imperial sway to be called upon to fight the battles of some twenty or thirty communities, having no common link with us except allegiance to the same Sovereign, and ready to resent as the direst insult any attempt on our part to interpose any check upon their powers of legislation and self-government, or to renege against any duty with which they may think fit to burden our commerce or any institution which they may establish at variance with our notion of good government and sound principle.—ib.

ENTRAPPING IRISH EMIGRANTS.—A voluminous correspondence between Lord Lyons, Mr. Seward, the British Foreign Office, and several of our consuls in the Northern States, relating to the fraudulent enlistment of British subjects, has just been laid before Parliament. It would serve no purpose to enter into the particulars of the case which constitutes the subject of so much epistolatory controversy. The seven men for whose release Lord Lyons was instructed to press are those who were brought over to Boston by Finney and Kidder in the *Nova Scotian*. The vile treatment to which these persons were subjected came under the attention of the public some time ago, in consequence of an 'indignation meeting' respecting it held by the Irish in Boston. Lord Lyons immediately urged Mr. Seward to release them. Various inquiries then took place by order of the American authorities, and the police and other officials concerned in the enlistment having deposed, in the most positive manner, that the men enlisted of their free will, and were not intoxicated at the time, Mr. Seward took advantage of this testimony, the truth of which the kidnappers emphatically denied, and baffled Lord Lyons by putting off investigation, and removing the locality of the inquiry. Meanwhile, two of the men were killed in battle; two others lie in hospital, a fifth is on furlough, and the remaining two are fighting in the ranks of the Federal army—at least were so on the 15th of June. It is very doubtful whether they are alive now. Thus, time is settling the matter in its own way. Mr. Seward, who has seems to have treated Lord Lyons' representations with the scantiest respect. Earl Russell's instructions to our Minister at Washington have little of the bravery of his European missives prepared during the same interval. He must have expended all his force upon the incivilities of his Danish dispatches; or he shrunk perhaps, from using bold phrases towards such a Hostage as Mr. Seward. He has failed at all events, to procure the release of the men kidnapped by Finney, and there is strong presumption that whilst the letters on the subject were slowly traversing the ocean, the business of fraudulent enlistment was flourishing apace, only with a little more caution in the manner of it. The temptation to substitute broking is so enormous that no other result can be expected. Her Majesty's Consul at Boston, Mr. Louzada states that a profit of 500 dollars a man is to be made by it, and if there be any force in the theory of supply and demand, such a demand must produce a supply. The paltering of Earl Russell with the matter, moreover, having proved to the Federal government that there is a minimum of danger in the practice, doubtless Irish immigrants are a well-understood commodity now. The 'labor dodge' has been tried in Canada too, and Consul Louzada having been applied to for a certificate as to the *bona fides* of parties who wished to import 300 brickmakers for working a 'new patent,' in Massachusetts, found reason to believe that this project, like another for bringing slate-quarriers from Wales, was but a form of Yankee crimping. There can be little doubt that schemes of that nature have been numerous and successful; and it is plain that the individuals sought to be entrapped must take care of themselves, since Lord Lyons can do nothing for them.—London Times.

DIVORCE COURT.—The number of petitions for dissolution of marriage last year exceeded the number in any previous year since the court has been established. There were 255 such petitions filed in the year 1863, besides 7 for declaring the marriage null from the first. 43 persons petitioned for judicial separation, and 12 applied for protection of property. 237 judgments were given in the year; 1,058 have been given in the last six years; but which way the judgment went is not told. Strange as it must seem the Registrar makes his return to the State year after year of the business done in this court, giving some details of little interest or importance, but never states how many marriages are dissolved in the year.

UNITED STATES.

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—The Detroit *Free Press* says that the members there of the Christian Brothers, (Les Freres Chretiens,) fifteen in number, are about to leave that city. The regulations of the Order do not permit them to receive a salary of over \$300 per year, and they find it impossible to live upon this sum in these times. They have been engaged in teaching in four different schools, all of which will probably have to be closed. This, it is said, will throw something like 1,500 more children into the public schools of the city, for which the Board of Education will have to provide accommodations.

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF BALTIMORE.—The Baltimore Catholic Mirror says:—"We can safely say that no incumbent of the Archiepiscopal See of Baltimore ever assumed its spiritual government under more favorable auspices than the Most Rev. Martin J. Spalding. None could have been selected for this high and honorable position more acceptable to the clergy and laity of this Arch-diocese. Known to many of us personally, and to all of us by the fame of his learning and piety: beloved by the Catholics of America for a character proverbial for great simplicity, combined with great knowledge;—for a bearing full of suavity, and as one acceptable to the humblest of his flock, none of his predecessors ever entered upon his responsible duties with more of what the world calls popularity, with a more cordial and unanimous welcome, than our new and esteemed Archbishop.

PARSON BROWNLOW.—It is wrong to look on this man as a patriot. He is only a fanatic. It is hate to the South, not true love for the integrity of the country, that inflames him. We are sorry to say that a similar thing is true of many besides the Parson. He is not the only extremist in our midst. In an address which this fury delivered at New York on the 23d ult., in behalf of the sick and wounded soldiers, he used the following diabolical sentiments of extermination:—"If I had the power, Sir, I would arm and uniform in the Federal habiliments every wolf, and panther, and catamount and tiger, and bear, in the mountains of America; every crocodile in the swamps of Florida and South Carolina; every negro in the Southern Confederacy, and every devil in hell and pandemonium.

This war, I say to you, must be prosecuted with vim and vengeance, until the rebellion is put down if it exterminates from the face of God Almighty's green earth every man, woman and child south of Mason and Dixon's line. (Cheers.)

You have not felt the effects of the war in the loyal States, but you are going to now. I know that little man Grant—he is the right man in the right place. I am willing to see Richmond captured by him; but if I had my choice, I should choose that Richmond and Charleston should be taken alone by negro troops, commanded by Butler the Beast.

Sherman has the finest army in the world—not less than 150,000 all told. He is gradually advancing into the heart of the Southern States. He will take that country. Grant will take Richmond. And we will crowd the Rebels, and crowd them until I trust in God we will rush them into the Gulf of Mexico, and drown the entire race as the devil did the hogs in the sea of Galilee.

When we come out of the war we will come out with 500,000 or 600,000 of the best of soldiers, who have got their hand in, and would as soon have their hands in a little longer as not. Then I am in favor of giving old England a turn. (Cheers.)

We can whip the Southern Confederacy; we can take in France and England, and the whole civilized world, and I want to carry it on until we whip out all God's creation.

The New York World estimates the probable loss from the short crops in the United States, owing to drought this summer, at \$275,000,000. The greater portion of this loss results from the deficiency of the wheat and Indian corn crops.

The people don't want any more drafts! The people don't want heavier taxes! The people don't want to be paid in greenbacks at any less than thirty-eight cents on the dollar! The people don't want to have coffee, and tea, and sugar, put so high they cannot use them! The people don't want to be beggared, that Yankee contractors, and Yankee manufacturers may become millionaires!

And, by the help of God, and their own strong arms, they will not much longer!—N. Y. Freeman.

Great dissatisfaction prevails in General Grant's army, owing to the troops not having received any pay for a considerable time. Many of the requirements said not to have been paid for over six months duration which much hardship has been endured and fighting performed, while the relatives of the men have suffered the severest privations. The consequence was that, a few days ago, when paymasters arrived before Petersburg with greenbacks for corps and division head quarters only, the discontent of the private soldiers found loud and general utterance.

The large losses in the colored division does not necessarily prove ordinary bravery. It is well known that it is not during the attack that heavy losses are incurred, but in the recoil of the assaulting party from the enemy's works. When a division is dashed up to an entrenched line, the men inside become nervous and fire wildly. Even the bravest are appalled by the rush and roar of the advancing column, with its belching fires and death-dealing bullets, and the losses are very rarely incurred during these critical moments. It is when thrown into disorder by the fire from the entrenchments, and the assaulting column begins to fall back, that the soldiers who man the works recover their courage, and fire with immense rapidity and desperate vigor upon the retreating foe. The heavy losses among the white officers of the colored troops show with what splendid courage these men tried to urge forward the timid troops they led. It must be understood that unusual pains had been taken to officer the colored troops. The white men who commanded them are the very pick of the army, both as regards education and personal bravery. Taken on the whole, the subordinate officers of our white regiments cannot begin to be as efficient as the men who are specially picked out to lead the colored troops, if possible to victory. All the conditions existed for making good regiments of the negro conscripts; but this conspicuous instance shows the marked inferiority of the colored to the white race in crises that demand the utmost bravery and good conduct. Thus terminates the summer campaign. Gen. Grant is a tenacious military leader, and intends to get all the work he can out of his soldiers; but troops who are so constantly disappointed of victory, after undergoing terrible sacrifices, cannot be expected to be in proper *morale* for immediately pushing on the campaign. Indeed the problem is no longer the destruction of Lee's army, and the capture of Richmond, or even the capture of Petersburg, but the defence of the loyal States against the rebel armies. No doubt General will keep a large force operating on the James river; but we can never afford to present to the world the spectacle of an enemy marching, unhindered, through our own territory.—N. Y. World.

A woman presented herself at central police station, Chicago, the other day, and complained that she had two husbands in the army, she could get no relief from either the county or city war committee.

THE DRAFT.—At the present rate of recruiting (about 200 men per week) this city will have raised no more than 3,000 by the 5th of December, 'immediately after' when, according to the President's announcement, the draft will take place. There will be, in round numbers, some twenty thousand men to be taken from this city. There are now but thirty days remaining before the draft, and no amount of management or money can fill our quota. In this regard the city is not so much worse off than other cities and other States. Boston, Brooklyn and a few other places are reported to be recruiting more successfully than New York, but small villages which have twenty or thirty men to raise will have their quotas filled by drafting-day. A general draft all over the country, therefore, seems to be unavoidable. The President alone can prevent it by postponing the day, and giving the people another chance to save themselves. The popular pressure upon him to do this will be strong. Radicals will join with conservatives in urging this step of policy, and it may be added, of practical wisdom; for experience has shown that slow as recruiting may be, drafting is a still slower process of procuring soldiers.—New York Journal of Commerce.

A few ago we sickened at reading an editorial in the Chicago Times, on the morals of that city. It spoke of the thousands of duped wives, the thousands of duped husbands, in that city—and that, even among the school-children of tender years—pupils of the vaunted Yankee, godless, public schools that have done so much to destroy family traditions in the Northern States—that paper said, that the boy who had entered his teens was looked on by his fellows as a dull head, or a spooney, if he had not on hand some intrigue with a young school-girl.—N. Y. Freeman.

A letter from the army of the Potomac says the number of resignations in this army has been surprisingly large during the month of July. The number offered largely exceeds that accepted. Among the former are those of no less than five general officers.

Thackeray describes, in his *Vanity Fair*, some children whom he saw playing together on a heap of rubbish, when one of them cried 'I've found a sixpence.' Immediately all the rest of the children formed themselves into her train, and with the obedience of courtiers to a queen followed her to the nearest gingerbread shop. The shrewd satirist saw in this the type of English society, in which the one who has the sixpence beyond the rest is the leader. Had the English satirist lived to visit America under her present reign of shoddy, he would have found in what is called our 'fashionable society,' at this time, a more complete and vulgar exemplification of the principle he alludes to, than he ever saw in England.

A FEW HISTORICAL FACTS.—The following historical memoranda were got up by a correspondent of the London *Index*, for the special edification of Earl Russell and Mr. Seward:—

Fact No. 1. In all the wars which Spain engaged with her revolted colonies in America, nearly all the privateering that was done against the flag of Spain under the various 'patriot flags' was done by Americans in American vessels, commanded by American officers, built, armed, and equipped in American ports, openly and without even any attempts at disguise. The present Admiral David Porter, who has burned so many towns and houses on the Mississippi, and who has written such bombastic reports, served in one of these patriot cruisers, called the *Guerrero*, under command of his uncle, Captain John Porter, (his father, Commodore David Porter,) who was formerly, if not at the very time, an officer of the United States Navy, and this very *Guerrero* was the terror of the Spanish merchant marine. As the poor Spanish ox was then gored these gallant Americans were 'heroes,' not 'pirates' as the prophet Seward now calls Southern men fighting under their own flag, and for the country which gave them birth.

Fact No. 2. When Greece was fighting for her liberty against the Turks, it had, of course, the sympathy of that nation founded on revolution, and the right of any people to govern themselves. Two splendid frigates were openly built in New York for the Greeks and armed and equipped. The Yankees love liberty, but they have an eye to the main chance also, and as the Greeks could only pay for one of the ships (the Yankees swindled them so badly, that it cost them as much as should have paid for both), only one of them went to Greece the Helios. The other was purchased into the United States Navy, and called the *Hudson*.

Fact No. 3. When Texas was at war with Mexico, a number of ships were openly built for the Texans in ports of the United States, armed and equipped and manned by Americans, and commanded by officers who resigned from the United States Navy to be promoted into that of Texas. These ships sailed openly from New Orleans, under Commodore Moore, with the Austin for his flag, to cruise against Mexico and did engage some Mexican steamers. In the town of Norfolk, a United States Navy Yard, a regular rendezvous was opened, and the flag of Texas hoisted, and men enlisted openly, and went out of the harbor with the flag of Texas flying at the fore of the vessel that carried them, and drums beating.

GAMBLING AT SARATOGA.—Fully and pleasantly in hand.—A correspondent, writing from Newport, says that gambling is carried on there at a fearful rate. Thousands change hands daily, and the young men, soldiers home from the war with their pay in their pockets, young Californians and old men, are infatuated, and the betting is high. Near the United States Hotel is a large double brick house. All is quiet around it. Men go in as if to a sacrifice. No sound issues from the dwelling. It is kept by Morrissey, and is, out of New York, the largest gambling house in the country. It is kept in style. All the machinery is well adjusted, well oiled, and moves without friction. The table is elegant, and costly viands and wines are spread in profusion. It bears the name of a 'Club House,' and many public men who hold the reputation and life of men in their hands are said to board there. But thousands are lost and won within that quiet retreat. Morrissey can be seen at any time at the United States hotel, dressed in style, a short, athletic, powerful man, quiet and of few words. He came to New York in 1852, from Troy. He was then a fighter, poor, drunken, and brutal. He came to whip Bill Poole and his party, to whom he bore a deadly hate. He was engaged to protect the ballot boxes in a ward election. He then arranged the fight with Sullivan, and became the champion of the fancy. He has made money (it is said to be worth \$500,000), is a great stock operator and keeps several of the largest gambling houses in the city of New York. He is a steady man now, drinks nothing, and does not gamble himself. He has a lease of the race track for the races, and brings up on his own expense detectives from New York, to keep pickpockets away and preserve good order. All around this 'Club House' are gambling tables, all open to eye. A room is selected, a small semi-circular table bound with green baize, tokens to represent coin, four men to run the machine, all dupes that can be induced to sit down, with about ten or twenty who play against the bank, but all really in the ding, with an apparent fairness in the mode, but so conducted that in nine chances out of ten the bank must win and the person lose. Here, from early morn, all the day long, till the small hours, that tell that midnight has gone, men sit and squander money and character. Scarcely a word is spoken, and all that is in a subdued tone, and the game runs on, carrying untold wealth into the till of the bank, and despair into the heart, and frenzy into the eye of the loser. Clerks, sons of noble mothers, officers who have fought bravely for the nation, young husbands and fathers, are daily carried over this moral cataract of Niagara and are seen no more. Besides these, it has become fashionable to form clubs of wealthy men, and to go to a room, from which all are excluded who are not invited, and have a great game of cards, with the small stakes of \$25 or \$50 to give piquancy to the game. These men do not want money, but the excitement of the chance they seek, and some go out from these scenes to deeper play. In August there will be a raid of sportsmen in this place to attend on the races. This has now become a fixed institution of the Spring, and sporting men are to be catered for, and unusual attractions are held out to them. The politicians are also to hold important meetings here in the early part of August. The great parties are all to be represented by the central committee, leading members of which are already on the ground. The billiard saloon that connects with the Union is one of the largest in the land. It has sixteen tables of the newest combinations, and is run day and night. Billiards are taking the place of bowling, and arrangements are being made to have a room in which ladies and gentlemen can go in companies, as they formerly did to the bowling saloons. Indeed, most of the gentlemen who formerly were found in the alleys, can be seen at this immense saloon each morning. The man who runs this establishment is a curiosity in his way. He is well on to 60 years old, has quite a number of stores, and employs women for ten miles round, making 'Indian work'—baskets, bows, arrows, &c.—which he sells for Indian manufacture. 101 101