

less, and in many states, at least, the executive, the judges and the juries, belong to the Know-Nothing Society. Will he look to public opinion? It is fiercer against the foreigner and the Catholic. Will he look for a system of manners, humane, if not refined? If he do, he must look outside the States, for in them they have no manners but the worst, and no religion but dollar-hunting. When we see such cannibal orgies celebrated under the stripes and stars in Louisville, which has nothing exceptional in its circumstances, it is impossible for us to abstain from concluding that things are very bad elsewhere in the Republic.

The following remarks upon the Protestant outrages at Louisville are from the same source:—The details of this frightful tragedy we have already laid before our readers in copious extracts from the American journals. Nobody can have perused them without feelings of horror and disgust. Since the days of the first French revolution the world has witnessed nothing like these sanguinary orgies. Nay, more, it must be remembered how, in extenuation of the atrocities of 1792, and the years subsequent, it was alleged that such results were not attributable to the spirit of democratic institutions, but were rather to be set down to the account of that demoralising despotism under which the populace had groaned during the long ages of the French monarchy, and from which they had just suddenly escaped. It was, they said, but the wild spring of the human mind, recovering its natural tension, and, on the sudden removal of the pressure, readjusting itself with fearful elasticity. For ourselves, we know how hollow and inadequate, as well as false, this theory undoubtedly was; we know that the fury of the French and that of the Americans proceeded from the same cause; it was and it is the fury of Devil-possessed and Devil-ridden men, who ought to be Christians but who are not. However, we wish to note the fact that the savages of Louisville have not left to their apologists if there be any, such a plea as that put in for their predecessors of Paris. They are the heirs of a well established freedom, the children of some three or four generations of freemen, and Protestant freemen, the offspring over whose cradle the very genius of a vaunted liberty bent and smiled; but lo! they have grown up to the years of thought and lusty manhood, and the republic finds she has brought forth only strong savages, parricides, and tyrant butchers of their fellow men—bloody persecutors of the poor and friendless stranger. Alas! it is a sorry and a loathsome spectacle, and in view of it, and before it man will welcome power the most arbitrary, and despotism the most grinding. It has brought discredit on republican institutions, and if it be suffered to proceed thus it will shame liberty out of the world. It were high time, therefore, that the indignation of the whole civilized world should be kindled and directed against the hollow mockeries and the shameless perfidy that now prevail in this republic, which insults the common sense of the world, by the arrogance and the coarseness of its pretensions. Why does it put up for having a constitution which it is unable or unwilling to maintain? Why is the entire balance of things so shaped as to upset in practice what is upheld in theory? It is free America, and it has more slaves and chains than all other Christian states put together—it has laws which it will not enforce—it has a system of authority for which it fosters no respect—it offers hospitality, and allows its guests to be assassinated, while its own officers are themselves notoriously members of the clandestine confederation of assassins; it pledges the public faith to the naturalized citizen, and it will not protect him in giving his vote as a freeman; its civic functionaries are conspirators; its magistrates partisans; even the ermine of the bench is stained by the blood of injustice; its police are cut-throats; and its populace, if at all like those of Louisville, a mob with the coarse instincts of the cannibal, and the cold malignity of the fiend.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A NICE DISTINCTION.—Mr. George Jones, of the Fox Inn, Shipley, appeared at the Borough Police-court, on Wednesday, on a summons which charged him with having his house open before 1 o'clock on the 19th of August, that being "the Lord's-day." It was objected to by Mr. W. Ward, who appeared for the defendant, that the term "Lord's-day" was a misnomer according to the Act of Parliament, which specified "Sunday;" and the objection being sustained by the magistrates, the case was dismissed.

THE SABBATH-MONGERS.—The people must not be too secure in their late victory over the Sabbath-mongers; they are still strong in hope, as strong as they are weak in argument, to bar and bolt the door of the public-house for the five-long Sunday. These people doubtless mean well, even as the New Zealander, when he invites an English guest to undergo the operation of tattooing, means well towards the stranger so solicited. But that is no reason why we should submit to the operation. Now we heartily oppose this resumed movement of the Sabbath-mongers on the conviction that, however centuries may have intervened, they are the moral descendants of the old Puritan race, who did their best to hang the world in black; and who gave to what they avouched as piety so hideous and disgusting a form, so drawing an utterance, that men, revolting from the ugly outside of virtue, were the more easily assailable by the blandishments of painted vice. Again, what is the inevitable result? Our piety is the hag parent to hypocrisy. Your extra saint, Sir John Paul, is but the whitened sepulchre wherein we find the corruption of the dead heart—the heart of the thief and hypocrite. The Times avers that the pious banker, who has hoarded his wealth where the Great Fiend hoards his coals, has brought discredit upon religion. We cannot subscribe to this. It might as well be said that Barabas brought discredit upon honesty—that Judas brought discredit upon truth. Cockle and damel in no way discredit the true wheat whereof is made the Bread of Life. It was proved that the late Beer Act that limited the hours of sale of liquors and refreshment, called into existence unlicensed dealers. In Scotland, where the piety of Forbes Mackenzie, like coal smoke, clouds the Sabbath, it is proved that spirit clubs exist for Sunday tipplings; and that men, barred from the public-house, hob-and-nob in holes and corners, getting drunk in congenial darkness. This is inevitably the result of the meddling of the Sabbath-mongers. Hence, we are glad to note the increasing strength of the National Sunday League, a body formed to guard the Sabbath from the intemperate detestables, who would welcome even another deluge that should drown the world, if it swept away all the public-houses, and left themselves snug and water-tight in a well-pitched ark.—Lloyd's Weekly.

STORMING THE SEBASTOPOL.—An allied army has just been formed for the purpose of undermining Sebastopol, an power at Sydenham, and everywhere else. The Malakoff of the stronghold is the Crystal Palace and it may be expected that, once taken, and thrown open to the shillingd classes on Sunday, the eminence of Peage will command every other work. The enemy will rapidly abandon the works of the National gallery, the Vernon gallery, the British museum, and other places, from which the great guns of the church have thrown so much lead on the besiegers. The army of the National Sunday League is placed under the command of Sir Joshua Walmesley, and amongst his staff are found Mr. Schofield, Mr. Wilkinson, and Mr. W. J. Fox, all M.P.'s. They profess to recognise no sect or party, but simply to seek the social progress of the people. In the same spirit do we encourage the movement, for any difference of opinion on other points must be disregarded when unity is found in one. Thus it is with France and Piedmont in regard to England. We are glad to have their assistance against Russia although by no means desirous of sharing the majority of their other institutions. The opinions of this paper on the subject must be tolerably well-known, for we have often shown the absurdity—the criminality, of shutting up national exhibitions, supported by a very considerable amount of national taxes, on the very day when the great majority are only able to enjoy them. It would be quite as rational to enclose Hampstead-Heath on the seventh day. It is not merely the pleasure of which the people are deprived, but of contentment, which is properly morality, and leads to it in the more extended meaning of that word, and also of education, upon which all parties are agreed. The great exhibitions of London and Paris have taught us very clearly the superiority of continental artists in all matters of design and ornament, and yet we do not scruple to upbraid the English workman with his want of conception, while we close Marlborough-house, from which he could not fail to draw inspiration. After some preliminary unsuccess, we have no doubt of the ultimate triumph of this new league.—Ibid.

THE WHEAT CROP.—There can be little doubt (says the Economist) that, so far as regards the different countries in Europe, the wheat crop has not realised the expectations formed of it two months ago; and that as a whole it is far from being equal to the crop of 1854.

NEW FLAX WORKS IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.—The prospect of being without the usual supply of flax from Russia has led to an extensive breadth of land being planted with it in Scotland, and there is now the prospect of a good deal being done in the north to make up for the deficiency which may be otherwise felt.

Two troops are to be added immediately to every cavalry regiment in the United Kingdom; and besides the British cavalry depot already formed near Constantinople, another cavalry reserve is to be stationed at Genoa. The officers from the 10th hussars and 12 lancers, as the Indian "break," will have their augmentation appointments in the reserve dragoons.

Two hundred of the army works corps, recently organised by Sir J. Paxton, have left during the week for the Crimea, via Marseilles and the overland route. This body of men will be followed by 250 others, all first-rate workmen, on the 25th of the present month.

Three monster shells have been landed on the Arsenal wharf, at Woolwich, from the Lowmoor foundries, bearing each the following dimensions:—Diameter, 3 feet 9 inches; weight, 1 ton 6 cwt. They are the first of a number of that species which had been ordered for the purpose of being despatched to Sebastopol for the reduction of that fortress. An experimental gun has likewise been founded at Liverpool for projecting these enormous missiles, weighing no less than 20 tons.

A FRENCH RIDING-MISTRESS FOR BRITISH CAVALRY.—Some three-and-thirty years ago, our military rulers discovered that there was a want of grace and uniformity in the seat of our cavalry. Of course no one was bold enough to suppose that an Englishman could possibly know anything about it. So a Colonel Peters a semi-German, received the appointment, and for several years he instructed our dragoons in the art, in Picnic riding school. For reasons best known to themselves, in the year 1825, Colonel Peters was removed, and a second German, Lieutenant Myers, with the local rank of captain, was imported, and the riding establishment removed to St. John's-wood. Here it remained—whether for the advantage or disadvantage of the service it is not our province to say—for some five or six years, when it was finally removed to Maidstone, where it now flourishes. That no Englishman was found fit to teach British troops was somewhat of a slur, and many grumbled; but, what shall we say to the new arrangement? Some weeks ago, the riding-master general of the army, Major Myers, got leave of absence for three months, a fact so unprecedented, that it may well be supposed that the indulgence was thrust upon him in order to make room for a better qualified instructor. Away went the little German, and lo, appears a sprightly young Frenchwoman (one Madame Isabel), habited à l'Amazon, who hastened to fulfil, and does even now fulfil, the duties of riding-mistress to the British army. The two lieutenant-colonels, the adjutant, and the quartermaster calmly look on; the sergeant-major and sergeants obey her nod. A tall trooper carries a basket of carrots to feed the troop horses when they perform well, while a six foot orderly twice a day escorts the female staff officer to and from the riding-school. The costly establishment at Maidstone is now directed by a French girl. Our cavalry are taking lessons from a French girl. Can we not find a fair German to teach our artillery, and a Russian princess to become our commander-in-chief? The salary of M. Isabel is £10 a month. Her husband fills a similar post at the Ecole Militaire, Paris.

THE WAR'S PAST AND FUTURE.—(Constitutionnel.)—The allied troops went to attempt a landing on a shore with which they were unacquainted, and where they had no refuge. They made the attempt with too few cavalry and artillery to undertake a formidable siege, and a bold expedition. It has, nevertheless, been seen what progress they made, and how much the Russians retrograded. Now this state of affairs has completely changed: it is the Russians who are in want of everything, and the allies who want for nothing. Our army is numerous, inured to war, and enthusiastic; our material is immense, and it is about to be increased by all that the Russians have left in Sebastopol. We have created towns which are places of war, and ports where the allied fleets are as secure

as at Toulon or at Dover; we receive reinforcements, and supplies of provisions and ammunition at will; we hold the sea and a long extent of shore; and Sebastopol is in our possession. What remains to the Russians? The possession of the forts on the northern side of Sebastopol. But these forts, which do not form part of the town, are now of doubtful utility. They were destined to protect the place, and the garrison of Sebastopol, against an army which should come to attack from the northern side, or from the interior of the country. These forts are the advanced posts placed there to check a revolt of the inhabitants, rather than to serve as a refuge to the troops of the place by an army besieging it on the south, with the co-operation of the fleet. They cannot prevent the allied troops from occupying Sebastopol; and, if necessary, these troops will readily give a good account of them with the powerful means of destruction which they are about to have at their disposal. The army of observation is equally powerless with the allied troops. Deprived of provisions and ammunition, it cannot maintain the position which it occupies on the left bank of the Tohernaya. Whether it seeks a fresh battle, which would give us a new victory, or flies from one, it must retire on Simpheropol, if not even on Perekop, abandoning the whole Crimea to the allied troops. The question of Sebastopol is therefore decided by the fate of arms. This impregnable stronghold is taken, and invincible Russia has been conquered. The prestige of her military power in the world is forever destroyed, and her rule in the Black sea for ever annihilated. France and England have already attained the object which they proposed to themselves. In this state of things, what have we to pre-occupy ourselves with for the future? All we have to do is to allow events to unravel themselves, and to wait in a calm and patient security the issue of an expedition which has already thrown such eclat on our arms, and secured such brilliant results to the cause of civilisation. Has not the fall of Sebastopol placed Russia between two alternatives equally favorable to that cause; either to sign peace on the condition which the west has the duty and the right to impose on her in the interest of Europe, or to resign herself to seeing the allied troops complete the conquest of the Crimea?

AN UNEXPECTED FINISH.—Speaking of the tendency of temperance orators to set forward themselves as previous examples of the blighting effects of drink, the London correspondent of the Inverness Advertiser says:—"This predilection was smartly satirised the other evening at a temperance meeting. A person in the hall got up and said, 'My friends, three months ago I signed the pledge (clapping of hands and approving cheers). In a month afterwards, my friends, I had a sovereign in my pocket—a thing I never had before (clapping and loud cheers). In another month, my friends, I had a good coat on my back—a thing I never had before (cheers and clapping much louder). A fortnight after that, my friends, I bought a coffin.' The audience was going to cheer here, but stopped and looked serious. 'You wonder,' continued the lecturer, 'why I bought a coffin. Well, my friends, I bought the coffin because I felt pretty certain that if I kept the pledge another fortnight I should want one.'"

LORD BROUGHAM WITH THE SPIRITS.—A circumstance which has excited the most extraordinary sensation among the privileged few who have been admitted within the sphere of its operations, has taken place at Ealing, a village on the Uxbridge road. A young gentleman named Hume, a native of Scotland, but who has resided for many years in America, is now on a visit at the house of a Mr. Raymer, a highly respectable solicitor. Mr. Hume is what the Americans term a medium, and through his instrumentality some extraordinary, and, if true, miraculous occurrences have taken place. The spirits of deceased persons have been heard and felt in Mr. Raymer's house, and a variety of circumstances have taken place, which the persons who were present affirm could not have been produced except by supernatural agency. One of the spirits is supposed to be that of a son of Mr. Raymer, a little boy about eleven or twelve years of age, who has been induced to write to his parents under the cover of the table, and the writing is, to all appearance, precisely similar to that of the child when alive. Mr. Raymer, who is thoroughly convinced of the bona fide of the affair, has invited several persons to witness the manifestations, and among them the Rev. Mr. Lambert, the incumbent, who has become a devout believer in the existence of these communicative spirits. Some rumors of the spirit manifestations having reached Lord Brougham, the medium had an interview with the noble and learned lord in the presence of Sir David Brewster, when several unaccountable revelations were made, and even Lord Brougham has confessed himself amazed and sorely bothered to comprehend the description of agency by which an accordion is forced into his hands and made to play, or his watch taken out of his pocket and found in the hands of some other person in the rooms, for such are among the vagaries performed by the Ealing spirits. The house of Mr. Raymer is, of course, besieged by persons anxious to witness the manifestations, and scarcely a night passes that some scoffer is not converted into a true believer in the mystery of spiritual manifestations.

UNITED STATES.

IMMIGRATION.—The immigrants who have arrived at Castle Garden during the last two weeks, number 8,164—all but 443 of which were subject to pay the commutation fee, having visited this country for the first time. The whole brought aggregate cash means to the amount of \$326,897. The arrivals for the same time last year numbered 16,775.—New York Citizen.

RETURN OF EMIGRANTS TO EUROPE.—The packet ship New World sailed from this port on Wednesday last, for Liverpool with two hundred and fifty-second cabin and steerage passengers.—Ibid.

WE must do the British government the justice to say that the national schools of Ireland are very different from those common schools in America in which the reading of the Protestant version of the Bible is enforced in the case of Catholic children.—Protestant bigotry in America has something yet to learn, even from Protestant England.—Ibid.

MORE MILITARY DISBANDING.—Governor Minor, of Conn., has ordered the disbanding of all military companies in the State composed of foreigners, making an exception in favor of the German company of New Haven. The Assistant-General Hodge, however, refused to promulgate the order. The Governor accordingly removed him and appointed another Adjutant-General, who issued the order.—Ibid.

Some of our Irish exchanges are making fools of themselves about the Boston filibuster convention.—No one here can refrain from laughing at it, and the Irish papers had better wait awhile. To reckon on such a humbug, would be worse than the Galway dinner to welcome Wagstaff's line of steamships, which never were built.—American Celt.

ARE THE KNOW-NOTHINGS DEAD AT THE SOUTH?—The electoral statistics of the Order give the following figures for the South and Southwestern States: Arkansas, 20,000 votes. Mississippi, 40,000 " Louisiana, (it is said, a majority. Texas, 20,000 " Tennessee, 40,000 "

What earthly purpose can it serve to insist that a party, or conspiracy, which can command such forces is dead? Better look the fact in the face, and read fearlessly there, what we have to combat?—Ibid.

THE BRITISH MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.—The Washington Star says:—"The next steamer will, it is believed, carry out letters of Mr. Buchanan, directing him to demand of the British Government the prompt recall of Mr. Crampton, with the understanding that that course was adopted to avoid the necessity for a resort to the only other alternative—that of sending him out of the country without awaiting his recall by those under whose instructions he undertook to set at defiance the laws of the United States. But we shall not be surprised to learn from the annual message that Mr. Buchanan was instructed some time since to bring the matter to the notice of Her Majesty's government, immediately after it was first ascertained what the United States would be able to prove in the Philadelphia trial."

THE PESTILENCE IN VIRGINIA.—At last the yellow fever shows unmistakable symptoms of declining in the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth. The number of deaths, as well as new cases, are daily diminishing.

The Portland Argus mentions a significant fact, that so far as the returns have been received, but one person who voted in favor of the present Liquor law, has been returned to the Legislature of Maine. The exception is Mr. Seammon, of Saco.

SINGULAR DISTINCTION.—When the United States troops surprise and slaughter a party of unfortunate Indians, shooting them down, men, women and children while asleep, it is called a "Great Battle;" but when the Indians retaliate, and cut off a detachment of troops in fair fight, it is designated as a "Horrible Murder."—Com. Advertiser.

A CLERICAL POLITICIAN.—We have often alluded to the unhappy influence of party politics upon the clergy, and through them upon the institutions of religion. Many a pulpit, we have reason to believe, was on the Sabbath prior to election, particularly subverted to the exposition of other doctrines than those of repentance and faith—to the dissemination of the wild and fatal notions of the so-called "Republican" party. But we have never heard of a more disgusting prostitution of clerical influence than occurred in a town not a thousand miles from Richmond, and which we have from a gentleman of undoubted veracity. Individuals of a certain denomination were asked by their minister what sort of a vote they had, and several showed their tickets to him. Soon, however, a Wells ticket was found, and with righteous (!) indignation, he tore it to pieces, and handed the person a Morfill ticket, said, "there, take this—a Christian vote." He noticed a prominent democrat busy with a check-list of his own, and inquired of some one standing by, what his business was? He was answered that the gentleman was "tending out" to see that no illegal votes were thrown. "I think he's better qualified to tend the gates of hell!" was the unscrupulous and unsanctified reply of this clerical politician. Comment is unnecessary! We leave it to the sober, thinking men, who have the temporal and spiritual welfare of the race at heart, to say how long the institutions of religion will be respected while under the guardianship of such teachers.—Bath (Maine) Times.

A GOOD CHARACTER.—Mr. Simon Wolf, a respectable citizen of Washington county, Pa., and who was entrapped into the Know-Nothing Order by its fair promises and abounding pretences, gives the following excellent character of that institution: "I have said I had never been much of a politician; but I had long since become disgusted with what I considered the corruption of the old political parties, and when, during the last season, 'Know-Nothingism' was introduced among us, with its promises of reformation, and the high hopes its leaders held out, that a new party was forming to stem the tide of corruption and correct the abuses and reform the evils which so long held rule in high places, I was delighted with the idea, and made inquiry of some who pretended to understand the principles and objects of the new association. It was assured that ancient abuses should be corrected; that the new party was based on pure and honorable principles; and that our government would be carried back to the measures which ruled the administration of Gen. Washington. Under such representations, I became a member, and I gave the organization a full and thorough investigation; and I now declare that in a life of sixty years, I have never found, in private or public, in politics or out of it, in church or state, as much deceit, falsehood and corruption, as I found in the self-styled American Party."

TROUBLE IN THE BOSTON SCHOOLS.—Among some of the laws passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts last winter, was one allowing colored children to attend the public schools with the white children. This law went into effect on Monday last, and in Boston many of the blacks availed themselves of the privilege. The Transcript says that they created quite a "sensation" among the white boys and girls, but no violent manifestations of dislike were seen. The Post mentions as a remarkable part of this new "fusion," that the Smith (colored) school was nearly depopulated, but seven primary school children attending, out of eighty-nine composing it at last Report, and none of the eighty then reported in the grammar school.

AN DESPATCH TO THE UNITED STATES SECRETARY OF WAR.—When the news of the fall of Sebastopol reached Kingston yesterday afternoon, an American gentleman, by name Erastus Duppy, Esq., who was staying at Irons' Hotel, was so stung by the news, that he proceeded immediately to the Montreal Telegraph Office, where he despatched this message to the Secretary of War:—"Sebastopol is taken—whar on airth was the 'Susquehanna' and her Paixhan gun?"