

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 29.—The French Government has addressed, or is about to address, a circular to the European Powers that have recognised the Kingdom of Italy, urging the necessity of a general Congress for the definitive settlement of the affairs of that country.

PARIS, July 31.—The Patrie of this evening states that, in consequence of fresh information, orders have been issued by the Government for the energetic maintenance of a strict watch upon the Roman coast.

The same journal announces that very animated discussions take place in the conferences now being held at Constantinople on the Servian question, several of the Powers expressing divergent views upon the subject.

A letter from Paris says:—"The situation of the expeditionary corps now in Mexico, and the necessity of sending reinforcements as speedily as possible, naturally occupies the attention of the Government. A Lieutenant-Colonel, four Captains, four Lieutenants, and four sub-Lieutenants, belonging to the Infantry of the Guard, have been selected to be placed at the disposal of the General-in-Chief of the Mexican expeditionary corps.

A letter from Paris says:—"While the rumor of a meditated alliance with Russia continues to cause anxiety, it would seem that Austria is bent upon setting French feeling against her, as if to soften regret at her been made the victim of some meditated plan of policy.

Italy is kept on the qui vive by rumors that France is about to retire from Rome—that Austria will interfere to protect the Pope—that Garibaldi is about to land on the patrimony of St. Peter—and much more to the same effect, none of which we, for our part, believe. Meanwhile, we have given elsewhere additional proofs of the injudicious administration of the Piedmontese Government in the usurped provinces.

NORTHERN ITALY.—A letter from Turin, dated on the 23rd of July, and published by the Union, says:—"I believe we are on the eve of some serious event. Every indication I receive confirms that opinion. In Lombardy young men leave in companies of 10 or 12, and go to the railway stations with a knapsack and a stick. If asked where they are going, they answer, 'To Palermo.' At Genoa the number of these youths was so great two days ago, that the Prefect telegraphed to the Ministry to know what was to be done. The Home Minister, without even consulting his colleagues, answered at once, 'Let them pass on.' The Prefect, however, as well as the commander of the gendarmes, chose to question some of these strange travellers.

As to clothing, the French army does not strip the unfortunate people whom it arrests and disarms; it is not accustomed to such proceedings. What necessity could there have been to distribute clothing to the refugees in question? It may have perhaps happened, in very exceptional cases, that individuals covered only with old rags have received necessary clothing, especially during the present season.

SYMPATHY FOR THE SOUTH.—Extract from the letter of an English member of parliament, dated Paris, July 25.—"Sympathy for the Confederate cause is making marked progress here. The recognition of the independence of the Southern Confederacy is warmly advocated in all the circles I frequent, while England's declining to join France in friendly mediation with a view to stay the frightful civil war is attributed most unjustly, but, alas! too generally, to

sinister and selfish motives. But yesterday one of the French ministers (I must not name him) confessed to me that he, in common with several of his colleagues and other members of the Imperial Government, saw every day more plainly that, in the American question, the interests of France and England, far from being identical, were antagonistic and irreconcilable. "Disguise it as you may," pursued he, "we know that there are in England cold-blooded calculating politicians—some of them are in high office—who desire the continuation of the desolating civil war, until both North and South shall be utterly exhausted and ruined; who hope that the North, in sheer desperation and vindictiveness, may decree slave emancipation, and excite a servile insurrection, the upshot of which would be the extermination, in many localities, either of the whites, or of the blacks. The secret aim of these hardened, inhuman politicians is the devastation of the Southern States, and the extinction of cotton cultivation. Such a consummation, they say, would be 'the making of India.' These atrocious sentiments are not expressed in Parliament, but they are freely avowed by many Government supporters at your after-dinner confabs in London, and your liberal newspapers now and then blurt out hints quite in harmony with the Machiavellian policy referred to. Now, as a French Minister, I must endeavor to thwart so inhuman, so infernal a policy, and to avert a consummation which would transfer King cotton from a friendly American republic to British India, and render France dependent on a British colony for her supply of cotton, &c."

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND MARRIAGES WITHIN THE FORBIDDEN DEGREES OF RELATIONSHIP.—From a special study, presented by Dr. Boudin to the Imperial Academy of Medicine of Paris, on the 16th of June last, it appears that the proportion of deaf and dumb children born from first cousins married together is as 18 to 1 from ordinary marriages. It becomes as 37 to 1 in the case of marriages between uncle and niece, and as 70 to 1 in that of nephew and aunt. At Berlin, the proportion of deaf and dumb is that of three among 10,000 Catholics, six among 10,000 Protestants, and 27 among 10,000 Jews, in accordance with the greater facility afforded by their respective religious discipline to marriages between near relations. In France the proportion is 6 per 10,000; in Ireland, 11; in the Canton of Berne 28.—Esperance de Nantes.

ITALY.

Italy is kept on the qui vive by rumors that France is about to retire from Rome—that Austria will interfere to protect the Pope—that Garibaldi is about to land on the patrimony of St. Peter—and much more to the same effect, none of which we, for our part, believe. Meanwhile, we have given elsewhere additional proofs of the injudicious administration of the Piedmontese Government in the usurped provinces. The last news is that the trial of Count De Cavour, to whose case we lately called attention, has commenced. We wish we could infer that it will be fair, from the fact of his being brought before a jury. But, as we have already mentioned, the plan adopted by the Government of Victor Emmanuel is that of taking justice exclusively from the paid employees of the Government, and there can be no question that such a jury is "a deusion, a mockery, and a snare," and so much more dangerous to innocent men than the worst judges could be, in proportion as it is without responsibility. There is little hope of Count De Cavour's acquittal if, as we fear, he has nothing on his side except the entire absence of any evidence against him.—Weekly Register.

NORTHERN ITALY.—A letter from Turin, dated on the 23rd of July, and published by the Union, says:—"I believe we are on the eve of some serious event. Every indication I receive confirms that opinion. In Lombardy young men leave in companies of 10 or 12, and go to the railway stations with a knapsack and a stick. If asked where they are going, they answer, 'To Palermo.' At Genoa the number of these youths was so great two days ago, that the Prefect telegraphed to the Ministry to know what was to be done. The Home Minister, without even consulting his colleagues, answered at once, 'Let them pass on.' The Prefect, however, as well as the commander of the gendarmes, chose to question some of these strange travellers. Some said nothing; others said they were going to Sicily to work on the railways; others in fine, less cautious or more audacious, answered that they were going to Palermo to follow their chief. It was also found that these young men had taken an oath, and that this oath was to say and enquire for nothing until they reached their destination. The chief centres where the enlistments are made on a larger scale and without fear of the authorities are, Milan, Pavia, Lodi, Bergamo, and Brescia, the very towns in which Garibaldi stayed the longest during his last excursion."

A Roman correspondent of the Gazette de l'Italie says:—"We have learnt to-day a piece of news, which, however sad does not surprise us. Two Irish Bishops, Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, and another Irish Bishop, who had taken the way home by land, to return from Rome to France, were recognised on passing through Florence, and insulted in so gross a manner as to be obliged to resume their journey without halting. Some Piedmontese officers so far forgot themselves, as to brandish their swords above the Prelates' heads." Brave gentlemen!

There is no doubt that the Government here is taking measures to prevent any outbreak in Sicily. Two of the regiments quartered in Turin, and intended for the camp of St. Maurice, the 46th and 47th have received counter-orders and are to keep themselves in readiness to embark at Genoa for Palermo on the shortest notice. On the other hand, we hear that 6 or 7 French war steamers are closely watching the Roman coasts, to guard against the chances of the apprehended Garibaldian land. Here, in the north of Italy, enlistments which can scarcely be called secret are going on daily in the meanwhile at Milan, Brescia, Bergamo, in Parma, everywhere in Lombardy and the Emilia. 200 men are to leave Turin this very evening. The enlistment is, I repeat, no secret; it is not so as to the destination of the recruits, as to the person or persons by whom they are pressed into service, paid, and provided with means and a route. Garibaldi's friends here protest they are not privy to such operations, which are consequently laid to the charge of the extreme Mazzinians.—Times Cor.

ROME.—Rome is in a state of entire stagnation. The Holy Father is quite recovered from his slight indisposition, and takes his usual exercise on the roads without the several gates, and there is a rumor of his passing a short time at Castel Gandolfo. He would be in the midst of his faithful and chivalrous little army, the Volunteer Dragoons of M. Le Comte de St. Nac and the battalion of Zouaves being quartered—the first in Castel Gandolfo itself, and the latter at Marino, and in the old Basilian Monastery of Grotta Ferrata. The Irish Brigade is expected to send its first quota of two hundred men after the harvest in September, and we may feel sure that the experience of the first levy will have greatly improved the standard of the new one; and besides, that many of those men who fought at Spoleto, at Ancona, and Perugia, may be induced to return to the soil where, in spite of Times calumnies, and the mistakes inseparable from a hastily organised army, all admit they fought as Irishmen can do. I have spoken since my residence in Italy with many officers high in the Papal and Royalist services, and all who know Frenchmen, know they are by no means given to award an unmerited tribute to the valor of their rivals in arms; but I have never heard two opinions from men who chivalrously die in their own person makes their praise of high value. "Ah tiens, ces

braves Irlandais, ce sont de fameux garçons ceux-là! Moi, je les ai vus à Ancone, à Perouse, &c. Ah diable ça ne demande que se battre." This is the way the Irish Brigade are spoken of here; and we must feel sure that the Catholic cause, so far as military honors, can be in no better hands.

The Correspondance de Rome of the 26th of July says that His Holiness receives letters daily from the Bishops prevented from being present at the Canonisation, and adhering fully to the Bishops' addresses. His Holiness has presented the Church of the Roman Seminary of St. Apollinare, on his feast with a magnificent missal bound in velvet, with gilding and a silver chalice of antique form, enriched with jewels and enamels, on which are represented facts of the ancient Testament and episodes of the Passion of our Saviour, and the emblems of the Brangalists. The Patriarch of Jerusalem, not having been able to reach Rome in time for the Canonisation, has presented a special address to the Pope, in which he says that "the securities of the false Arab prophet show themselves wiser on that point (the temporal power) than many unreasonably Christians." "Yours, son," he says, "I have heard several, and the most notable public and private men express aloud their astonishment at the folly of those who, by attacking the independence of the Sovereign Pontiff, are only preparing for themselves a future servitude, and still more at the blindness of those rulers who an unbridled ambition induces to trample under foot all faith, order, and right without perceiving that they are thus preparing the dissolution of society."

The Giornale di Roma publishes this week two long supplements containing the list of the Faithful of Rome and a few other towns who have contributed to the St. Peter's Pence during the month of April. They contain 2,000 names, and the total amount of the offerings is 2,807 dollars. The publication of the offerings in May is already begun.

The number of priests who have so far charged Passaglia with falsifying their signatures at the end of his address against the temporal power amounts to 100. The Avanti observes that among the other signatures laymen figure as priests.—London Tablet.

NAPLES.—There are two Parliaments, no less than two Governments in Italy at the present time. There are the Senate, the House of Deputies, and the King's Ministers in the North, and there is Garibaldi with his shouting multitude in the South. This dualism cannot last, a collision seems almost inevitable.

Garibaldi was, on the 19th, at Marsala, the scene of that famous landing which was followed by a series of exploits unprecedented in the world's history. The General, at the head of an innumerable crowd, repaired to the cathedral, where a Te Deum was sung in his honor, the Ambrosian hymn within the church, the Garibaldian strain without the doors. After the benediction a monk ascended the pulpit and delivered an extempore speech. Garibaldi, affected by his words, threw his arms round the monk's neck and kissed him before the assembled multitude. Hence he made the tour of the city, on his way to the Palace, and kissed all the priests and monks he met on his progress. (Hither he took one would think in the Sicilian dog-days.)

On the 20th he went to the Virgin's Church, where mass was said by that dapper monk who made himself conspicuous as Father Pantaleo, Garibaldi's chaplain, a man who, if he be honest, has no reason to be very partial to the science of phylogony. This worthy, when he came to the Gospel, turned round to the auditory, and spoke "words of fire" about Rome and Venice, and urged the General and the people to bind themselves to a sacred oath for Rome or death! The people in the Church before the Almighty, swore they would deliver Rome or would die. The Sydic, or Mayor of the town, an officer appointed by Government, took note of this solemn engagement of the population of Marsala and drew up a legal act ad eternum rei memoriam. I shall not translate the whole of Garibaldi's speech at Marsala; it is only a second edition of the one I quoted as delivered at Palermo, only somewhat stronger and more virulent. It appeared in yesterday's Diritto, but with various gaps and blanks, dots and dashes, marking those of the General's phrases which the journal could not print without being liable to prosecution. Wonderful to say, words which are uttered in one of the towns of Italy, in full daylight, before a bawling multitude, by a man who is at the same time a deputy or representative of the nation, and a commanding officer of the very highest rank, at least by his title, do not admit of reproduction in a newspaper published in another town of the same Italian kingdom, under the equal law of unlimited freedom of the press. Garibaldi, of course, began by some unavoidable allusions to his former visit to the town of Marsala two years ago. He had then only a few followers—1,000; yet before that mere handful of men, 128,000 well trained, well appointed regular troops vanished and 11,000,000 of Italians were free. Now, the Italians are 25,000,000, and they have only one aim—Rome and Venice. Rome and Venice cannot be obtained by peaceful means. The Italians must resort to arms. Rome is our own. The Italians must resort to arms. Shouts from the people, "Yes, Rome or death!" "We ask for nothing but what is our own; Rome is our own; Rome or death!" The people repeated with a frantic cry, "Yes, Rome or death!" The General was then retiring, after a few affectionate words to the Marsalese, when the cries of "Rome or death!" from the crowd induced him again to face his audience and continue his harangue. "We are tired of entreating. Let Napoleon know that Rome and Venice are our own. Let no one deceive you by saying that we owe gratitude to the tyrant of France." (The italics are the blanks in the Diritto, filled up by the aid of a private letter from an eyewitness.) "Our gratitude is due to the French people. Yes, the French people are with us; they are our brethren, but groaning in chains, and panting for freedom. Napoleon is a thief (ladro) a robber (rapace), an usurper, a traitor. He made the war of 1859, not for us, but for himself; we gave him our blood in the Crimean War, we paid him 60 millions, we gorged him with Savoy and Nice; and he wanted more; I know it. He acted for the aggrandisement of his family; he has a petty Prince ready for Rome, a petty lord for Naples, and so on, I know it. He wished us to be his subjects. He is the enemy of Italy he has kept up and keeps up brigandage for the destruction of the Neapolitan provinces; he has scandalized all Europe in the vain hopes of breaking the sinews of 25,000,000 of Italians. We need not stoop to solicit such a man. The French people are with us. Let Napoleon fall, and Rome is our own!"

I wish I could convey to you the odd feelings with which these words are read in the cities of North Italy—people can hardly believe their own senses; they ask with misgivings, "What is Garibaldi's real drift? What good can come of this worrying and chafing a doubtful ally, who might find it so convenient to be goaded into an open enemy?" Garibaldi's proceedings at Marsala were made the subject of an interpellation in the Lower House yesterday, Sunday, a day set apart for all kinds of unprofitable discussion in this Parliament, and all that could be obtained by way of an answer from Rattazzi was, that "Government did not yet officially know whether the Sydic of Marsala officially attended the Garibaldi meeting in that town, as it was reported; but, in the event of the report being true, that Sydic shall instantly cease to be a public functionary." In the same manner the Marquis Pallavicini Trivulzio, who countenanced Garibaldi's strange freaks at Palermo, has been removed from office, and General Erisio Bugio, a native of the island of Sardinia, a gallant officer and an able administrator is sent out as Prefect of Palermo, in his stead. These are, however, only half-measures, weak remedies against an evil which would require strong treatment. "Is Garibaldi to be allowed to proceed on his wild mission? Is he to be allowed to apply to the great ally and patron of Italy such very undiplomatic

language? Is he to rehearse at Naples the scenes which have convulsed the Sicilian cities? And, does he merely talk thus at random? Or is there method and design in his madness? Does he really contemplate an attack on the French at Rome? Or are his bravadoes merely a feint to call away the world's attention from the point at which his attack is aimed in good earnest?"

Such are the questions I hear put every moment, questions in all men's mouths, for which no man here has a ready answer. Garibaldi's friends in Parliament, Crispi, Saffi, and others, profess they never knew anything about the General's movements after their meeting at Belgrate. If these gentlemen are to be credited, Garibaldi is now under the immediate and exclusive influence of the purest, most uncompromising Mazzinians, and his words truly, are only new rhapsodies of the favourite theories which have been dwelt upon for years by the inspired prophet of Young Italy. Garibaldi thinks, as Mazzini professed to think in 1849, that the only enemy of Italy in France is Napoleon, that an attack on Napoleon would be the signal for a popular rise which would put an end to the Second Empire, and inaugurate a new era of pure democracy, not only in France but throughout Europe: The siege of Rome never disenchanted Mazzini from his fond illusions. The same crazy fancies on that subject still haunt the soft brain of the stout-hearted Volunteer chief. He is a man of few ideas but of deep convictions. It is difficult to say how far his blind faith may succeed where the reason of others would be sure to fail.

There is no lack of people, in the meanwhile, who give credit to Garibaldi for deeper schemes than appear on the surface; who think he is either willingly acting, or that he is led by crafty advisers unwittingly to act, in conformity with the views of other people; that he is playing, or made to play, into the hands of the Turin Government, and of Napoleon himself. "It is for the interest, and it is the wish of Napoleon," these men surmise, "that the Italian people should be driven out of Rome. Of course, he would not put up with the indignity of being actually kicked out of the Eternal City; but he would like such an agitation, such an uproar to be got up and kept up in Italy, and especially in the South, against the French occupation of Rome, that he might seem only to be giving in to moral compulsion when gratifying his long-cherished desire to be rid of the Pope at any price. Hence is Garibaldi suffered to go on with his apostleship; and if at the head of a few thousand Volunteers, he could fall upon some of the Roman districts now exclusively protected by Papal garrisons, and cut up a few hundreds of De Merode's Zouaves, it seems that the offence would be looked upon as quite venial at the Tuilleries."

La Liguria, a weekly journal published at Genoa, says, "The Italian press manifests great apprehensions and dismay at certain revelations made by the Corriere della Domenica of Naples, to whose correspondence no small importance must be attached, seeing the authority from which it draws its information, as well as the fact of its suppositions having very often been completely verified. It announces now that it has good reason to suppose that the occupation of Naples by French troops is already resolved on in principle in the Councils of France, and that nothing more is expected to carry it into effect, than a fit opportunity. It adds that this is an irrevocable intention on the part of the French Government, from which no opposition whatever on the part of England can move it; and it concludes by saying that although France wishes to proceed with caution in such an affair, nevertheless the event cannot be long expected. Without departing from the extreme reserve with which such news must be received, it cannot be concealed that it is almost concealed that it is almost confirmed by the attitude assumed within the last few days by Garibaldi."

The Persicorena of Milan publishes the following letter, addressed by a railway engineer to the Minister of Public Works, making some awkward admissions as to the state of things in the kingdom of Naples. The letter is dated from Ortona, July 21st, 1862:—"Eccellenza.—To the telegram I thought it my duty to forward you this morning, I deem it right to add the following observations with reference to things in this part of the country. "The indifference, apathy, and perhaps even hostility to the new regime on the part of all the local authorities, the next to absolute want of troops and gendarmes on the spot, has caused local demoralisation to take gigantic proportions. At Ortona the prisons are left to the keeping of the National Guard which consist of peasants and artisans, who find their friends and acquaintances in confinement. They converse, send and receive letters, arms, &c., publicly. The delegate of public safety is an infirm old man, whose eyesight is gone, and who commands no obedience. The judge is slow, pedantic, and a formalist. The municipality is completely indifferent. At San Vito the magistrate, who is openly reactionist, refused through fear to go to Fossaceca, to ascertain the fact of the accident that had happened in the workyard of the contractors, and publicly said that 'if such a thing had happened it must have been because the contractors would not pay, and that they deserved it.'"

At Fossaceca the municipality is conniving, and the peasants are notorious for their brigandage. The population in a mass, either from complicity, or from fear, afford no information to discover the guilty. Many of the clergy, and the friars especially, encourage them. The aggressors, finding that they are left unpunished, are becoming more and more audacious, and gain more and more adherents. Thus we are fast progressing towards civil war and anarchy.

For extreme evils, extreme remedies are required. An imposing mass of troops must be thrown into this locality, the country must be disarmed, under pain of summary trial and military execution, fines on the townships in which crimes are committed, and which ought to be ravaged in case of a repetition of the offence, and a military commission should with full powers preside. I write without exaggeration, like an honest man and good patriot. The responsibility of innocent blood will fall otherwise on the head of him who does not prevent murder when it is in his power to do so."

AUSTRIA. "We learn from Vienna," says the Nord, "that the Austrian Government has made a last effort to effect a reconciliation with Hungary. M. Deak has been consulted on the programme which should serve as the basis of a compromise, and lead to the meeting of the Hungarian Diet. That gentleman, in his reply, reminded the Government of the sense of his report to the last Diet, which is in itself a programme, and that of the majority of the country. He recommended the Government to put an end to a provisional state of things; to re-establish the representative assemblies of the Comitats in their constitutional rights, and to attempt an accord with the Diet, which ought to be convoked without delay. "A statement is making the rounds of the papers about the Austrian Government having issued orders to one of its Generals to prepare for a march to Rome in defence of the Pope, should the Pontifical provinces be invaded. The Vienna journals state that the King of Naples has purchased near the Austrian capital, for 100,000, the place of amusement called the "New World." The works necessary to convert it into a comfortable villa are to be commenced in a few days, and, according to orders given, it is to be completed by the 1st of January, 1863.—Star.

RUSSIA. The official organ of the Russian Government gives a peremptory contradiction to the assertions of the French Press that the recognition by the Czar of the right of Victor Emmanuel to reign over the territories wrested by fraud and filibusterism from the Pope, the King of Naples, and the Dukes of Tuscany, Parma and Modena, was effected by the influence of the Emperor Napoleon. Don Alexander the Second considers this a compliment to his loyalty and honour. We were told that Holy Russia was the partizan of law and right and order; but it seems that this was a mistake or a misrepresentation,—the Czar only acknowledges right while it is might by its side; when right becomes weak it becomes wrong. Might, in fact, constitutes right in the judgment of the Autocrat. He was the professed friend of the King of Naples until Piedmontese gold and English Whig manoeuvres undermined that betrayed Monarch's throne, and now he proclaims his assent to the robbery that has been committed, and avows himself an accomplice after the fact of Garibaldi's brigandage, because the deed is done! This is the only reason, as stated by his own newspaper, why the Czar recognises the Italian Kingdom. The French Emperor need not, assuredly, regret that the Russian Government assumes to itself the entire responsibility of its act.—Weekly Register.

The loss by the St. Petersburg fires is estimated at £2,350,000. POLAND. The Posen Gazette contains the following:—"The report of the discovery of a conspiracy at Warsaw is confirmed. The conspirators are young men who almost all belong to the working-class. They are divided into decuries, and each takes an oath of blind obedience to his chief. The chairmen of the decuries take the same oath to the head conspirators. In consequence of the discovery about eighty young men were arrested on Wednesday night. The Grand Duke has not appeared in public since the attempt made on his life. The President of the Council of War, who condemned some officers to be shot in the fortress of the citadel about a month ago, was, it is positively stated, assassinated himself on the ground by some person who has not yet been arrested. Some young men were arrested on the 20th in one of the publishing houses of Warsaw, but the person most compromised escaped."

UNITED STATES. After the war—which is the first consequence of Abolitionism—we have already upon us bloody contention between white and black labor—the second issue of that insanity. The North is becoming black with refugee negroes from the South. These wretches, crowd our cities, and by overstocking the market of labor do incalculable injury to white hands. In Cincinnati, employers along the wharves have taken the negro by the arm and given him the place of the white man. The result has been a terrible riot.—The evil is increasing. Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, may soon follow the example of the Western metropolises. In fact, it is a certainty that the exodus of plantation blacks now going on will lead to the most unfortunate excesses in the northern cities. What is to be done? That which the State of Illinois has very sagaciously done, namely, made a stringent law forbidding Blacks to cross its boundaries. This is pre-eminently just. The negro indeed is unfortunate, and the creature has the common rights of humanity living in his breast; but in the country of the whites where the labor of the whites has done everything, but his, nothing, and where the whites find it difficult to earn a subsistence, what right has the negro either to preference or to equality, or to admission? When rights collide, it is the stronger that should prevail: for it has the more reason—without which there can be no right—to support it. What has the African done for America? What great or even decent work has his head conceived, or his hands executed? We pity his condition; but it is unjust to put him in the balance with the white laborer. To white toil this nation owes everything; but to black, nothing. Furthermore, there is decided unthankfulness in preferring the negro to the white: Therefore, has Illinois done a just and prudent piece of legislation. It has saved itself from much turmoil, and has done common justice to its own members. If the other States of the North be to themselves add just to their inhabitants, they will imitate Illinois.—Boston Pilot.

The Correspondent of the New York Daily Times, writing from the Camp near Harrison's Landing, Virginia, on the 20th July says:—"The ranks of the army have been awfully thinned; not so much by disease as by battle and constant skirmishing. It needs fresh men to fill up its ranks to the former standard. Any man may well feel proud to enroll his name as a member of a military organization which 'knows no superior.' It is undeniable that the feeling in the army is unanimously in favor of a draft. The men seem indispensed to wait the comparatively slow recruiting. They grumble that large bounties should be paid those who hadn't the patriotism to volunteer at first. A vote to-day in the army would almost unanimously endorse an immediate draft and the filling up of the old regiments to the maximum standard, and the promotion to vacant offices of meritorious non-commissioned officers or private soldiers. The latter are decidedly and deservedly popular. One other thing the army feels bad about. The officers and men who have borne the brunt of the various battles on the Peninsula, who have stood picket at night and dug trenches by day, who have braved death from the enemy's bullets, and the no less dangerous though more silent, swamp malaria, feel incensed when they see both press and people lavishing honors on those who on one pretence or the other have skulked away and are now being cited as heroes or promoted to high stations. Such instances are more common than are imagined. Many are the men who have shot off their own fingers who are now loudly vaunting their 'valorous' deeds. Many the officer who skulked off under pretence of sickness who now claims honors for gallantry in battles he never saw. There is but one way to stop this crying evil, for as it now stands cowardice is at a premium, and that is a plain, simple and effectual one. Let the Colonel of each regiment publish in the papers, printed in the section where his regiment was raised, the name of each absentee the ostensible cause for which he went home, and the length of his leave, thus: John Smith, ten days leave—sickness. Thomas Brown, skulked away from his company—shot his finger off and went home without leave. Capt. Jones, left his company at the Battle of Fair Oaks—ostensible reason; sunstroke. The public would soon find out how severe Capt. Jones' sunstroke was, or how sick John Smith was while Thomas Brown would be hoisted at. As it now is, it pays a man to be a coward, and skulk at the North. Drag forth these skulkers to the light—place them in the pillory of public opinion, and there will be fewer marriages of officers on sick furlough—a less number of able-bodied men rehearsing their pretended valor and less incentive to cowardice.—That alone will abate this crying evil. Two rather singular cases of remarkable escape from living burial are related as having occurred subsequent to the battle of Fair Oaks. The body of a Colonel was found on the field and brought in.—Arrangements were made for embalming it. The process includes the use of galvanism. The shock was given. To the astonishment of all the Colonel rose and walked forth. The other case was also that of a Colonel who was found dead on the field. In deference to his rank he was brought to the hospital and laid among the dead. His friends prepared to give him a decent burial, and were about to carry the body out, when the Colonel rolled over, and in tones more like those of a man drunk than dead, called out—'Ben, John, where is my whiskey flask?' A special despatch to the N. Y. Herald, dated Washington, 17th, is in reception of news of the early arrival of the Emperor of Russia's second son in the United States. The Navy Department has information that the U.S. gunboat Pensacola, captured off North Carolina, a few days ago, the sloop Lizzie, from Nassau, sailing under British colors, loaded with salt, blankets, sheets, &c.