

ments of the highest power of human intellect is that of the seaman—the naval profession above and beyond all others. Yet here we have a military newspaper whose proper functions are to give us countrymen true ideas of all matters concerning the Army and Navy, defining the technicalities of both professions, not for the purpose of making its readers either Admirals or Generals, but in order to show the necessity for that higher training which both require, deliberately enunciating the idea that a mere civilian, a man acquainted with the counting house, and perfectly capable of auditing the Dockyard accounts, proved himself to be so far inspired, that in the words of our contemporary—

“It gradually came to be buzzed about that Mr. Goschen was not likely to fly off at a tangent on a naval question, that he was not prepared with any cut and dried theories as to naval administration and that he was fully alive to the fact, that the service he governed constitutionally through itself, and not despotically from a point outside the profession. So he was able to say on Wednesday night—and evidently to mean—that he felt a growing confidence and support amongst the naval officers, and that, in addition to making strong private friendships amongst the men with whom he is brought into more immediate contact, he has acquired that interest in, and affection for the service, which our greatest statesmen are not ashamed to proclaim.”

Is it a matter of surprise that the Duke of Somerset should charge the Whig Radicals with having “troops that could not march and ships that could not swim,” or that Sir GARNET WOLSELEY should display his contempt for lay interference? If a revolution is required it is one in the direction of thrusting back those cobblers to their own lasts.

The following extract from the United States Army and Navy Journal of 2nd inst., shows how quietly our neighbors are trying to resuscitate their navy. And with their undoubted facilities as far as Iron is concerned, it would be no matter of astonishment if they turned out a smart fleet of river gunboats. Pittsburg is at the head of the navigation on the Ohio, a narrow, crooked river, with bars having two feet water at low water. But our neighbors knew how to take advantage of the freshets in spring, when the same river rises in places, ninety feet over that level.

It would be very desirable that Canada should have a squadron of similar vessels for coast and harbor purposes.

“The New Orleans Republican of Friday last says: ‘The eight ironclads lying here all of which were built at Pittsburg, have been for some months in such a condition that five hours notice would be sufficient to make them ready for action. Three of them, the Clicksaw, Kewadin, and Winnebago, two turrets and four guns each, are only intended for river service. The others the Ellah, Iris, Kalamath, Umboqua and Yuma, are sea going monitors, all built

on the same model, 485 tonnage, with single turrets and two guns. They are prepared at any moment to get up steam, receive crew, powder, and stores, and go into commission. Everything is in perfect condition, from the tremendous machinery of the turret down to the smallest portion of the bright work. It has been stated by gentlemen whose opportunities secured them accurate information that 450 seamen could be enlisted in this city. The Secretary of the Navy seems to be equally well informed and determined to take advantage of the circumstance. It is rumored in authoritative circles that the Government in a few days will establish a naval rendezvous at this port. This will be hailed with satisfaction by every one, as showing a strengthened confidence in the people of New Orleans. The establishment of our naval station on such a basis would tend immediately to assist in the recovery of the prosperity of the city. Four or five hundred chances for active, intelligent, able bodied men, many of whom are now seeking in vain for employment, would be eagerly sought for. The political aspect of the move can only be left to conjecture. But, with Escobedo moving towards the Rio Grande, Gordon filibustering in Central America, San Domingo entering on a revolution, the Cubans growing more powerful and confident, and the action of Secretary Robeson in the matter of the steamer *Virginus* it is very significant. The spectacle of five double barreled thunder bolts, ready to be launched in any direction is very inspiring, especially to the eye that controls the hands that holds them.”

We commend the study of the following paragraph to our contemporary *Broad Arrow*, as a lesson, his friends the Whig Radicals should profit by. The Washington Treaty, by which they laid the honor and good faith of England at the feet of the Yankees, has been productive of queer fruits. Here is a worse pirate by far than the Alabama, because she is engaged in keeping up and carrying munitions of war to feed a murderous rebellion in the territories of a friendly power, the said rebels having no recognized belligerent rights, and yet those same Yankees do not blush to aid and abet this villian, as also to claim the aid of Great Britain for the same purpose. The United States Army and Navy Journal of 2nd inst. has the following paragraph:

“Despatches from Kingston, Jam., July 18, 1873, say: It had been known that the steamship *Virginus* was lying in the port of Colon, closely watched by a Spanish steamer of war, and that Spanish steamer as closely watched by the United States steamer *Kansas*; that the Spaniard had threatened to sink the *Virginus* if she attempted to leave this port, and the American promised to do as much for the Spaniard if he molested the *Virginus* in anyway. After listening to much ‘tall talk’ from the Spanish commander, whose craft was moored alongside the *Virginus*, Rafael Quesada, who commands the latter, caused anchor to be weighed, and steamed out of port, amid the repeated cheers of the populace, who thronged the seashore to witness the upshot of the movement. But the commander of the *Bazan* calmly walked up and down the deck and watched the *Virginus* clear out of sight, as he cooled his face by means of a palmetto

fan. He made no effort to pursue her, although he knew full well she was stored with Remingtons and needle guns and all else that would be serviceable to a people engaged in fighting for liberty. The steamer which brought the news to Kingston had hardly settled at her moorings, when the *Virginus* herself arrived. The Spanish consul immediately telegraphs the important news to Cuba, and is apprised that a Spanish gunboat would shortly be despatched to Kingston. In due course the *Cheroc* arrives, and as if to repeat the farce that had been played at Colon, dropped close alongside the *Virginus*. It is said, some threats were used, which having been reported, caused forth a despatch from the United States Consul, followed up by a caution from the British commodore, in consequence of which the *Cheroc* put to sea yesterday afternoon. The intention, it is said is to intercept the *Virginus* and prevent her landing her store of arms and ammunition on the Cuban coast. But in this the Spaniards had pretermitted their opportunity, the *Virginus* having eluded their vigilance and made good her intention of landing the expedition—the fourth successful one directed by the able young general, Rafael Quesada. It appears that on leaving Colon she proceeded direct to the coast of Cuba, where she arrived on the 6th July. It was at dusk on Saturday evening and the insurgent outposts being present to give the assurance that all was clear, the business of landing commenced at once, and was kept up with spirit all through the night. By daylight on Sunday morning all was complete, and the steamer cleared out for Jamaica, having put the insurgents in the possession of the following munitions of war: 500 Remingtons, 50 Spencers, 150 needle guns, 200,000 cartridges, 1 ton gunpowder, 200 sabres, revolvers, machetes, etc. besides besides a large quantity of medicines and clothing. So favourable were the chances for the expedition that General Quesada had time to communicate with his compatriots on shore, and even receive letters from his brother and other friends of the cause who are now in New York. These letters, as well as an important correspondence belonging to the Spaniards, which fell into the hands of the insurgents after a recent engagement, and which it has been decided to publish, will be forwarded to New York by the *Claribel* to day.”

The Army and Navy Journal has a very high toned article on the Ashantee War, in which of course, the “tarnation britishers” are being pretty considerably chewed up, combining a notice of the Dutch war with the Sultan of Atchine, in which the following beautiful and moral paragraph occurs:

“It may perhaps in the end suggest itself to both England and the Netherlands that the day has gone by for extending Christian civilization and commerce among the outlying barbarians by means of the sword. The tribes that will submit to that sort of education must be nearly exterminated by this time, and the modern movement of universal intercommunication is depriving Western nations in some measure of the military advantage they have heretofore had. Neither the Ashantees nor the Atchinese are enemies to be despised when they have to be fought at such a distance from home.”

DICKENS was all wrong, PECKSNIFF was not an Englishman at all, but a true born Yankee. It might surely occur to our respect-