EUROPE

BY THE CITY OF WASHINGTON'S MAILS.

The screw steamship City of Washington, from Liverpool on the 6th and Queenstown the 7th, arrived at this port early on Tuesday morning. Her news has been anticipated by the Bohemian. A few details are furnished by the papers.

The steamship Illinois, from Southampton on the 6th, also arrived at this port on Tuesday afternoon.

THE INSURRECTION IN SICILY.

The Paris *Patrie* of the 4th inst., speaking of the reported renewal of the bombardment of Palermo, which report, however, was contradicted, says:

"We have most serious news from Italy. The struggle at Palermo recommenced yesterday. The reason currently given for this event is the non-ratification by the Neapolitan Government of the capitulation agreed upon between Gen. Lanza and Garibaldi. Another version, which we mention with all reserve, is that the parties could not agree upon several important points, and particularly as to the claim of the Neapolitan General to retire with arms and baggage either to Naples or Messina. In this state of things, the armistice expired without the capitulation having been signed. Whatever may be the truth in other respects—and we must soon know—there is no doubt that fighting has recommenced, and is being carried on with equal energy on both sides. Garibaldi's volunteers, aided by the people, were constructing barricades in the center of the town to prevent the Neapolitan corps in the southern side from effecting a junction with the troops which occupy the strong places on the sea-coast. The steam frigates Parthenope and Amalfi, of the royal Neapolitan navy, were crossing their fire with that of the sea forts."

The following short note appears in the *Pays*:

"Two dispatches have arrived from Naples to-day which, though at first sight contradictory, do in fact explain each other. According to the first, Gen. Lanza demanded that his army should retire with arms and baggage and its colors in front. Garibaldi, on the other hand, offered to render the fullest homage to the courage displayed by the royal troops, but he insisted upon the necessity laid upon him to procure arms and ammunition at any price, as a reason for refusing to accept the capitulation on the terms offered by General Lanza. The second dispatch announces that the capitulation has been refused by the express order of the King of Naples. In consequence, at the expiration of the armistice, the bombardment recommenced. The dispatch adds that the firing was very sharp, and that the barracks were incumbered with wounded."

THE FIGHTING IN PALERMO.

A correspondent of *The Daily News*, in a letter dated the 1st inst. says:

"After a heroic fight which lasted twelve hours, the great Italian General succeeded in hoisting the national flag on the towers of the Sicilian capital, amid cries of "Long live Italy!—Long live Victor Emanuel, its King!" From the official reports received by the Sardinian Government, it seems that the attack on Pepe ito began at four o'clock a. m. of the 27th. The action once engaged on the southern side of the city, became soon general, and at six o'clock the whole of the southern quarter of the Strada di Toledo fell into the hands of the insurgents. A murderous fire was in the meanwhile directed against the town, both from Castellamare and from the fleet. In spite of this, however, at seven o'clock the royal troops, routed on the one hand by Garibaldi, and threatened on the other by the population, were obliged to retreat to the royal palace, which became the center of Gen. Lanza's operations. Such was the fury of the assailants, and such the determination of the Neapolitans, that a most tremendous hand-to-hand struggle ensued, which lasted till 10 o'clock. Blood flowed in the streets, and heaps of dead and wounded blocked the way. Although an armistice was not actually prepared and accepted, the two contending parties were obliged to rest for two hours from sheer exhaustion. At noon the fierce engagement was resumed with the bombardment of the town, and before dark the royal palace was stormed by the insurgents, and two hours afterward it was the prey of the flames. It is not stated whether the conflagration of the palace was caused by Neapolitan shells or whether it entered into Garibaldi's plans to set fire to it. The first supposition is the more probable, for the fire broke out after it was taken by the Sicilian patriots. It is also stated that the three Neapolitan regiments passed over to the insurgents during the fight, but I hear that this report does not rest upon reliable authority. However, it appears that the whole of the island has recognized the dictatorship of Garibaldi, and that Cefalu, Patti, the province of Catania, and perhaps the town itself, have declared themselves for the national cause."

GARIBALDI'S JOURNAL OF OPERATIONS.

The following is the journal of Garibaldi's operations up to the 26th of May:

May 8.—Arrival and departure from Talamone for ammunition and coal.

May 9.—Arrival and departure from San Stefano for coal.

May 10.—Arrival and landing at Marsala with all and everything, ammunition, and four pieces of artillery.

May 12.—Bivouac at Gran Pancardo, near Salemi.

May 13 *and* 14.—Bivouac at Salemi, and concentration of insurrectionary forces to the number of about 4,000.

May 15.—Advance and combat outside Calata Fimi, at Monte di Pianto Romano, against 3,500 Neapolitans, under the orders of Landi. 128 wounded and 18 killed on our side. Capture of a mountain gun. The Royalists driven from five well-defended terrible positions.

May 16.—Landi abandons Calata Fimi, which we occupy. Landi, in his retreat, is terribly cut up at Partenico and Borghetto by the insurgents.

May 17.—Departure for Alcamo.

May 18.—Departure for Partenico. On the same day the march is continued toward Palermo.

May 19.—Incessant rain. The troops bivouac.

May 20.—March on Poppio, to draw the Royal forces from Monreale, and maneuvers to entice the troops out of Palermo. This partially succeeds. During the night march on Perrio, the artillery carried by hand, amid torrents of rain, through horrible paths.

May 21.—In the morning arrival at Parco; return to Monreale; dispositions to march on Palermo.

May 22 *and* 23.—The enemy concentrates a large force; the General still wishes to get more troops away from Palermo.

May 24—Threatening attack by a force of more than 10,000 men; dispositions of resistance to draw them on; commencement of attack; retreat on our side, to draw them toward Corleone and bring them in range of our artillery. While taking a flank movement, our troops could appear before Palermo.

May 25—Arrival at Marnico. We succeed in bringing the Royalists opposite our artillery in the direction of Corleone. In the evening, march on Misilmeri; arrival at midnight; bivouac.

May 25 *and* 26—A great day! The wounded are doing well.

Misilmeri, 26th.

A GLANCE AT THE FIELD.

From The London Times, 6th inst.

Even the Neapolitan Government, reckless as it is of statements, does not venture to deny the universality of the Sicilian insurrection. The old pretense that it is only a party, a few discontented spirits, who have revolted against the constituted authority, has in this case never been advanced. The facts are too much against such an assertion. Whatever may be the case in the City of Naples and in the continental dominions of the King, it has never been pretended that any part of the Sicilian people is in favor of the Royal authority. In the proclamations which the Neapolitan General puts forth in Sicily, he never appeals to the sympathy of any class of the people. He calls upon the army to stand by their colors, and adjures the Sicilians as a nation to remain faithful to the throne, but he never tells landowners, or tradesmen, or peasants, that they themselves have no grievances, and that their interest is to remain faithful to the royal authority. Both from the addresses which the King's officers have issued to the people and from their dispatches to Naples, we are prepared to learn that the entire island, aristocracy, middle class, and peasants, are carrying on a war to the knife against the royal forces.

Various and contradictory accounts have been received respecting the state of affairs at Palermo. It seems, however, to be certain that the troops were still confined to the citadel, and that Garibaldi held the town, so as to keep them within their works. An armistice was agreed upon until a reference to Naples should determine whether the King was willing to agree to the terms of the capitulation. The King, who for the time, in spite of agitation in the capital, seems to have been buoyed up by the hope of French or Austrian intervention, refused to agree to the terms which were arranged on board the Hannibal.

The armistice, which was concluded on the 28th of May, was on the 2d of June prolonged for 10 days more. This delay will hardly alter the position of the combatants. The King of Naples has not many more troops to send, the position of the capital and of the southern districts of this kingdom being taken into consideration. On the other hand, every day will add to the strength of Garibaldi. His troops have been hastily raised, and have been only once under fire. They form but a small portion of the islanders who are flocking to his standard. When the taking of Palermo and the confinement of the troops to the citadel become known the insurrection will spread, and numbers will join the patriotic party who, if the victory had been gained at once, would have remained quietly at home.

Indeed, unless the King's troops are largely reenforced, they must be soon forced to surrender. Confined as they are to two or three points on the island, and without the means of obtaining even food except by sea, the contest cannot be a long one, even should the Sicilians not take their positions by assault. Only one hope remains for them—the intervention of some foreign Power. Such an intervention has been solicited in more quarters than one, but we cannot think that anywhere there is an idea of responding to the invitation. There is, indeed, a suspicion that Austria is inclined to make a diversion from Trieste. But Austria, though obstinate enough, has still the prudence of all Conservative Powers. It is impossible to suppose that Austria will be mad enough to interpose where she will have against her not only the feelings of the whole Liberal party in Europe, but also the whole strength of her French rival and the reprobation of the British Government.

The ships of this country will certainly not be allowed to interfere as long as the quarrel is confined to an Italian Monarch and his subjects; but it would be a strong trial even of English patience if we were to see Austrian frigates landing troops at Palermo and Messina. France, which having been lately the antagonist of Austria, feels herself bound to oppose any undue interference of her rival, is likely to be even more moved by any naval movement in the Adriatic. The Court of Vienna could only show its impotence by an expedition in aid of the King of Naples. An invasion of Sicily is a far greater enterprize than a march from the Ticino to Turin. Let Austria remember how ill it fared with her on that occasion, and not tempt fortune on an element on which her forces only exist by sufferance.

THE STATE OF NAPLES.

The Naples correspondent of *The Daily News*, writing on the 29th ult., says:

"Last night we had a demonstration, which was got up in consequence of news from Palermo. The crowds assembled in the Café Europa, and the Toledo appeared to be in great agitation and scarcely able to keep themselves from boiling over. About 200 persons, all gentlemen, went from the *café* up the Toledo, shouting "*Viva Garibaldi! Viva Sicilia! Viva l'Italia!*" The officers of Hussars and of Marine, who were in front of the palace, ran in that direction, and, drawing their swords, followed the crowd to the street of Santa Brigida. Here there was a conflict. One of the officers had his head broken by a stick, while another cut a youth through the shoulder and carried him off to the prefecture. The crowd separated immediately after they had uttered the cries. A tri-colored flag was taken into the Café Europa, which was taken possession of by the proprietor, and burnt as a precaution; but in the course of the evening both he and his waiters were arrested and they say 25 persons in the *café*. Thus, you will perceive, we are going on charmingly. While Palermo is being bombarded, the only thought of Government here is, as it has been for many years, to defend its divine rights—to trample on and destroy the people. Guardsmen act as sbirri, and almost the only sights witnessed are the transport of cannon and powder through the streets, and the strengthening the fortifications. One other sight, however, I have just witnessed, which tells a tale of misery such as seldom meets the ear or eye. I drove down to the Mola, which is close to the arsenal; it was strewed with furniture in every direction, beds, tables, chairs, &c., and men were unlading one or two sailing vessels which had just come in from Palermo. Seated here and there on their boxes were many Sicilian women, watching the unlading. Some were silent, as if afraid to speak; others appeared half distracted. They had left Palermo on Sunday morning, probably at the very hight of the bombardment. And so begins the second year of the reign of the young king "Bombardino." What a promise of happiness to his country, if he lives a long life, and holds his throne! There is the same exodus from Messina and Syracuse."

NAPLES AND ENGLAND.

From The London Times.

In presence of England the Government of the Two Sicilies has been eating the leek during the last two days. In the official report of the landing of Garibaldi in Marsala it was insinuated that the British vessels had favored the expedition of the patriots. Mr. Elliot thereupon remonstrated in very strong terms, and the consequence is that the Government on Sunday last sent round a circular to all the Missions, exculpating our vessels from all blame in that transaction. It is dated the 26th of May, though not sent till the 27th, and runs as follows:

"The undersigned, Minister for Foreign Affairs, had the honor on the 12th inst. of directing a note to ——, Minister Resident of ——, to inform him of the audacious and criminal landing of the adventurers of Garibaldi in Marsala, and to guarantee the Government of the King against all responsibility for the consequences of such an attempt. In the statement of facts derived from the first reports of the officer commanding the Royal cruiser in those waters there occurred a phrase relative to the two vessels of the British navy lying at anchor there which has attracted the observation of the Minister of Her Britannic Majesty, on a comparison with the report which was received from the Admiral stationed at Malta, saying that the same might be interpreted in a sense unfavorable to the English vessels mentioned, as regards the attack made by the Royal vessels on the aggressors; while, in reality, the above-mentioned commander had no other intention than to give precise explanations of the delay of his operations, occasioned by consideration (in strict conformity with his instructions) for the presence of the English vessels and of the officers who were ashore, and whom we wished to preserve from every injury. Wherefore, to avoid all misunderstanding, the Government of the King, guided always by principles of equity and of just deference for all foreign Governments, as for that of Her Britannic Majesty, and in consequence of later reports which it has received, thinks it ought loyally to declare that the above-mentioned British vessels and their officers took no direct or indirect part in the circumstances which accompanied the disembarkation and the attack which was made on the coast of Marsala. The undersigned, &c., CARAFA."

HOW MESSINA APPEARS.

Correspondence of The London Times.

MESSINA, May 23.

The idea which one involuntarily connects with a country in insurrection is that of stir and movement; the impression, on the contrary, produced by our entrance into the harbor of Messina was that of a dead lethargy. When you enter the place in ordinary times there are the boats from shore cruising about and lying in wait for helpless travelers; there would have been an additional reason for arousing the activity of Sicilian boatmen yesterday morning, as the Messageries steamer Neva, from Constantinople had come in before us; and yet, with the exception of a single boat carrying a couple of soldiers across the harbor to the forts, nothing was seen in movement. A dozen or so of sailing brigs moored close to the quay, the said Messageries boat, a couple of small Neapolitan steamers, with their blue paddle-boxes, and, towering above all, her Majesty's steamer Scylla, 12, not large herself, but looking, under the circumstances, like a giant among pigmies—this constituted the *ensemble* of the shipping.

There is nothing more tedious and vexing in ordinary times than the sanitary and police authorities in Sicily. Ulysses in his rambles could not have been received more unwillingly than an ordinary traveler is on these inhospitable shores. It is as if every new-comer was an intruder and enemy. One could not but suppose that under the circumstances the authorities would do all in their power to make themselves even more disagreeable than usual. You may, then, imagine my surprise at meeting, not only with no delays and annoyances, but with a kind of nervous civility. That air of great importance and consciousness of their bullying power which characterizes, more or less, in all continental countries, the authorities intrusted with the passport formalities, has altogether disappeared, and no old friend meeting you after months of absence could give you a broader grin than the police authorities at Messina. It is so broad that you step back involuntarily in order to escape being embraced. The first idea suggested is, of course, that a general order has been sent from Naples ordering a general grin, but you soon perceive, from the nervous manner in which it is done, that it is an attempt to disguise long faces by broad grins. They were sufficient at your very first step in Sicily to throw considerable light on the state of affairs. It was the worldly wisdom of the steward in the parable, who, knowing that the end of his rule has come, looks anxiously about for friends. The wonderful civility of these Cerberuses impressed me more than anything I saw afterward to the same effect. It showed a consciousness of their doom and a general demoralization which I should scarcely have expected.

The town itself offered, at first sight, nothing remarkable. The streets seemed to bear their usual appearance; about the same number of people hurrying about with their usual vivacity, or collected in animated groups, among them officers and soldiers, walking about, or intent on buying provisions; but if you looked a little more attentively you would see many curious signs of the times. The first thing which struck you was that every third or fourth shop was closed, and that the others seemed to be open rather as a matter of form than with any hope of attracting buyers. Neither in the Strada Ferdinanda nor on the Corso, although I roamed about them for a good while, did I see a single buyer except in the provision shops. On most of the shops closed you found an inscription stating that it was "*Proprietà Inglese*," "*Francese*," &c. On many of the doors of the houses you could read an inscription to the same effect. By looking up a little higher, you were struck with the silence which reigned in those upper regions, and if you observed more closely you found that one only, perhaps, out of two houses was inhabited. You had not to go far to discover the reason of this mystery, for you could not help seeing carts, mules, and donkeys, laden with all kinds of household furniture, beds, chairs, tables, cooking utensils, &c. It was as if a general change of quarters was going on all over the town. The rain in the morning had rather checked this flitting, but as soon as it had ceased a little it began with renewed ardor. The curious thing was that this mania seemed to have taken possession, not only of the peaceful inhabitants, but likewise of the soldiery, for you saw not a few of these intent in a similar manner. There was, however, the difference between the two that they proceeded in a different direction, the soldiery all towards the forts on the Mole which incloses the harbor, while the furniture of the people took invariably the direction of the Porta Nuova or Vecchia, towards the suburbs of Santo Spirito.

Curiosity, of course, enticed you to follow and see how they got out of town. You went along the Corso, and passing the great Military Hospital on your left, you arrived at the Porta Nuova, and saw to your astonishment not a trace of either soldiery, gendarmes, police, or any other authority—except, perhaps, a solitary guardian of the octroi half asleep in his sentry-box. Everybody and everything passed freely in and out without being questioned. This flitting has been going on ever since Monday last—that is, for nine successive days. This is the second exodus; the first took place after the events in the Easter week, when every one who had the means hurried off his family for fear of what might happen. When the first panic subsided, many returned. The landing of Garibaldi marked the beginning of this second emigration.

A British ship-of-war which had been present at the landing at Marsala went off the same night, and arrived on Saturday morning with the news at Malta; the Messageries steamer, which left the same afternoon, brought it on the next morning to Messina, where the event had been only known by vague and uncertain rumors. It is calculated that by this time more than one-half of the population have left. The villages in the neighborhood are so crowded that many are without shelter and have to encamp outside. Everyone feels that the approach of another outbreak may happen any moment, and, after the first experience in the Easter week, no one likes to expose his family to the brutality, and his property the avidity, of an excited soldiery, which is known to be only waiting for an opportunity to plunder and commit excesses of every kind.

EMERSON ON THEODORE PARKER.

Exercises in commemoration of the death of the late Rev. Theodore Parker were held in Music Hall, Boston, on Sunday. The spacious hall was crowded in every part, and hundreds of men and women remained standing through the entire services, lasting upward of two hours. So great was the desire to be present, that people went to the hall as early as 8 o'clock; and by 9:30 the hall was filled. Charles M. Ellis, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and Wendell Phillips were the speakers.

"At the death of a good and admirable person, we meet to console and animate each other by the recollection of his virtues.

"I have the feeling that every man's biography is at his own expense. He furnishes not only the facts but the report. I mean that all biography is autobiography. It is only what he tells of himself that comes to be known and believed. In Plutarch's Lives of Alexander and Pericles, you have the secret whispers of their confidence to their lovers and trusty friends. For, it was each report of this kind that impressed those to whom it was told in a manner to secure its being told everywhere to the best, and to those who speak with authority to their own times and therefore to ours. For the political rule is a cosmical rule and if a man is not strong in his own district, he is not a good candidate elsewhere.

"He whose voice will not be heard here again, could well afford to tell his experiences; they were all honorable to him, and were part of the history of the civil and religious liberty of the times. Theodore Parker was a son of the soil, charged with the energy of New-England, strong, eager, inquisitive of knowledge, of a diligence that never tired, upright, of a haughty independence, yet the gentlest of companions; a man of study, fit for a man of the world; with decided opinions and plenty of power to state them; rapidly pushing his studies so far as to leave few men qualified to sit as critics. He elected his part of duty, or accepted nobly that assigned him in his rare constitution. Wonderful acquisition of knowledge, a rapid wit that heard all, and welcomed all that came, by seeing its bearing. Such was the largeness of his reception of facts and his skill to employ them, that it looked as if he were some President of Council to whom a score of telegraphs were ever bringing in reports; and the information would have been excessive, but for the noble use he made of it ever in the interest of humanity. He had a strong understanding, a logical method, a love for facts, a rapid eye for their historic relations, and a skill in stripping them of traditional lusters. He had a sprightly fancy, and often amused himself with throwing his meaning into pretty apologies; yet we can hardly ascribe to his mind the poetic element, though his scholarship had made him a reader and quoter of verses. A little more feeling of the poetic significance of his facts would have disqualified him for some of his severer offices to his generation. The old religions have a charm for most minds which it is a little uncanny to disturb. 'Tis sometimes a question, shall we not leave them to decay without rude shocks? I remember that I found some harshness in his treatment both of Greek and of Hebrew antiquity, and sympathized with the pain of many good people in his auditory, while I acquitted him, of course, of any wish to be flippant. He came at a time when to the irresistible march of opinion the forms still retained by the most advanced sects, showed loose and lifeless, and he, with something less of affectionate attachment to the old, or with more vigorous logic, rejected them. 'Tis objected to him that he scattered too many illusions. Perhaps more tenderness would have been graceful; but it is vain to charge him with perverting the opinions of the new generation. The opinions of men are organic. Simply those came to him who found themselves expressed by him. And had they not met this enlightened mind, in which they beheld their own opinions combined with zeal in every cause of love and humanity, they would have suspected their opinions and suppressed them, and so sunk into melancholy or malignity—a feeling of loneliness and hostility to what was reckoned respectable. 'Tis plain to me that he has achieved a historic immortality here; that he has so woven himself in these few years into the history of Boston, that he can never be left out of your annals. It will not be in the acts of City Councils; nor of obsequious Mayors; nor, in the State-House, the proclamations of Governors, with their failing virtue—failing them at critical moments—that the coming generation will study what really befel, but in the plain lessons of Theodore Parker in this Music Hall, in Faneuil Hall, or in Legislative Committee rooms, that the true temper and authentic record of these days will be read. The next generation will care little for the chances of elections that govern governors now; it will care little for fine gentlemen who behaved shabbily, but it will read very intelligently in his rough story, fortified with exact anecdotes, precise with names and dates, what part was taken by each actor; who threw himself into the cause of humanity, and came to the rescue of civilization at a hard pinch, and who blocked its course.

"The vice charged against America is the want of sincerity in leading men. It does not lie at his door. He never kept back the truth for fear to make an enemy. But, on the other hand, it was complained that he was bitter and harsh—that his zeal burned with too hot a flame. It is so difficult in evil times to escape the charge—for the faithful preacher most of all. It was his merit, like Luther, Knox, and Latimer, and John Baptist, to speak tart truth when that was peremptory, and when there were few to say it. But his sympathy for goodness was not less energetic. One fault he had; he overestimated his friends—I may well say it—and sometimes vexed them with the importunity of his good opinion, while they knew better the ebb which follows unfounded praise. He was capable, it must be said, of the most unmeasured eulogies on those he esteemed, especially if he had any jealousy that they did not stand with the Boston public as highly as they ought. His commanding merit as a reformer is this—that he insisted beyond all men in pulpits—I cannot think of one rival—that the essence of Christianity is its practical morals; it is there for use, or it is nothing; and if you combine it with sharp trading, or with ordinary city ambitions to glaze over municipal corruptions, or private intemperance, or successful fraud, or immoral politics, or unjust wars, or the cheating of Indians, or the robbery of frontier nations, or leaving your principles at home to follow on the high seas or in Boston a supple complaisance to tyrants—it is a hypocrisy, and the truth is not in you; and no love of religious music, or of dreams of Swedenborg, or praise of John Wesley, or of Jeremy Taylor, can save you from the Satan which you are.

"His Ministry fell on a political crisis also; on the years when Southern Slavery broke over its old banks made new and vast pretensions, and wrung from the weakness or treachery of Northern people fatal concessions in the Fugitive Slave bill and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. Two days bitter in the memory of Boston, the days of the rendition of Sims and Burns, made the occasion of his most remarkable discourses. He kept nothing back. In terrible earnest he denounced the public crime, and meted out to every official, high and low, his due portion. By the incessant power of his statement, he made and held a party. It was his great service to freedom. He took away the reproach of silent consent that would otherwise have lain against the indignant minority, by uttering in the hour and place wherein these outrages were done, the stern protest.

"But while I praise this frank speaker, I have no wish to accuse the silence of others. There are men of good powers who have so much sympathy that they must be silent when they are not in sympathy. If you don't agree with them, they know they only injure the truth by speaking. Their faculties will not play them true, and they do not wish to squeak and gibber, and so they shut their mouth. I can readily forgive this, only not the other, the false tongue which makes the worse appear the better cause. There were, of course, multitudes to censure and defame this truth-speaker. But the brave know the brave. Fops, whether in hotels or churches, will utter the fop's opinion, and faintly hope for the salvation of his soul; but his manly enemies, who despised the fops, honored him; and it is well known that his great hospitable heart was the sanctuary to which every soul conscious of an earnest opinion came for sympathy—alike the brave slave-holder and the brave slave-rescuer. These met in the house of this honest man—for every sound heart loves a responsible person, one who does not in generous company say generous things, and in mean company base things, but says one thing—now cheerfully, how indignantly—but always because he must, and because he sees that whether he speak or refrain from speech, this is said over him; and history, nature, and all souls testify to the same.

"Ah, my brave brother! it seems as if, in a frivolous age, our loss were immense, and your place cannot be supplied. But you will already be consoled in the transfer of your genius, knowing well that the nature of the world will affirm to all men, in all times, that which for twenty-five years you valiantly spoke; that the winds of Italy murmur the same truth over your grave; the winds of America over these bereaved streets; that the sea which bore your mourners home affirms it, the stars in their courses, and the inspirations of youth; while the polished and pleasant traitors to human rights, with perverted learning and disgraced graces, rot and are forgotten with their double tongue saying all that is sordid for the corruption of man.

"The sudden and singular eminence of Mr. Parker, the importance of his name and influence, are the verdict of his country to his virtues. We have few such men to lose; amiable and blameless at home, feared abroad as the standard-bearer of liberty, taking all the duties he could grasp, and more, refusing to spare himself, he has gone down in early glory to his grave, to be a living and enlarging power, wherever learning, wit, honest valor and independence are honored."

The eloquent and characteristic address of Mr. Emerson produced a marked impression on the congregation.

OHIO.

OHIO REPUBLICAN CONVENTION—POPULARITY OF THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS—PROSPECTS OF VICTORY.

Correspondence of The Evening Post.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 13, 1860.

The Ohio Republican State Convention has just concluded its labors in this city. The telegraph has doubtless ere this informed your readers of the result, so that a recapitulation is unnecessary.

Seldom if ever before have we had a Convention where that degree of unanimity prevailed. The two elements in the Republican party, as embodied in the Western Reserve, with its abolition tendencies, and that portion of the State adjacent to Virginia and Kentucky, where the air of Slavery is snuffed, were happily balanced by the central portion of the State, swinging as it does between the two extremes, so that neither extreme was allowed, even if it so desired, to crop out in any violence.

Ohio being so overwhelmingly Republican, and a nomination by a Republican convention being tantamount to election, there was a more than usual scramble for the few offices; that of the Supreme Judge was of course most desirable, both on account of honor as well as emoluments, the Supreme Judges receiving, under a recent law, $3,000 per annum, while the Governor of our State receives but $1,600. Exceptions were taken by the friends of aspirants to a decision of Chief Justice Brinkerhoff on the subject of admitting children of "visible admixture" to the public schools, and it was roundly asserted that Judge Brinkerhoff could not be elected if nominated; but a large majority of the delegates thought differently, for Judge Brinkerhoff was nominated on the first ballot.

The Convention was held in the Wide-Awake Wigwam, a handsome structure, tastefully arranged, and capable of holding several thousand people. The Wigwam is located on historic ground, for here the Whigs organized and battled in the campaign which proved so fatal to the hopes of Kentucky's noblest son, the gallant Henry Clay; but from out of the ashes of defeat the Republicans propose to bring victory. They have selected this spot with an especial regard to the past, and what has long stood as the landmark of a great defeat will shortly be transformed into the monument of a greater victory. The Wigwam was dedicated to the Republican cause on the evening of the 12th, just past. Gov. Chase made a masterly speech, which was listened to by a packed audience. It was one of his great efforts, and has placed him, if possible, nearer the hearts of all who heard him. When Hassaurek spoke of Governor Chase, a little later in the evening, as the man who could not be honored by any public office, the Wigwam was one storm of applause for several minutes. I was sitting only a few feet from the Governor when this outburst took place; his head rested lightly on his hand, he sat motionless. When the applause had culminated, I noticed a slight pallor on his countenance, but otherwise there was no indication that he noticed what was going on.

Everything indicates that, in this State, 1840 is to be reenacted. Even without an opposing candidate, there is a degree of enthusiasm every day growing and increasing, which will sweep Ohio by an unexampled majority. WEBSTER.

THE TELEGRAPH AND THE PRESS.

From The Springfield Republican.

The American Telegraph Company, which owns the lines through the Atlantic States from Boston to New-Orleans, has maintained its recent heavy advance in charges upon the Boston papers, and the influence of it is felt by all the New-England, and somewhat, also, by the New-York papers, as all are substantially connected in a single Association. New irritation and alarm have been given to the press by the discovery of the purpose on the part of the controlling directors to make a still further advance of several hundred per cent, break up the press associations, and charge each journal that prints a dispatch the full price, as if it was sent to each separately. Forewarned, the New-York papers, which are the leaders in enterprise and wealth of the press of the country, thought it time to be forearmed, and they have made a formidable demonstration for security from the American Telegraph Company that no such purposes shall be executed, and that the press of that city, and in other cities through which the line extends, shall be subjected to no extortion, or, as the alternative, for the construction of a rival telegraphic line, especially for the service of the news papers, and to be substantially owned and controlled by them. The New-York papers alone pay over $100,000 a year for telegraph news; frequently the weekly bills of a single journal for dispatches will be $1,000; and when we know that a new telegraph line from Boston to Washington can be constructed and put in operation for $100,000, it is easy to see that, as a mere money-saving operation and speculation, the press would find their account in building special lines for their own purposes alone. Aside from that, their influence would readily command the greater share of the public patronage for any lines which they should construct, or be interested in.

Under these circumstances, it is not strange that many of the leading stockholders in the American Telegraph Company have become alarmed for the safety of their property, and are using their exertions to change the purposes of the managers, and pacify the newspapers. Peter Cooper, Abraham S. Hewitt, Wilson G. Hunt, Cyrus W. Field, Prof. Morse, Brown, Brothers & Co., E. M. Archibald, and other heavy stockholders in New-York—some of them directors, but outvoted by the majority—have procured a meeting of all the stockholders to be called for the 28th inst., "to consider the relations of the Company to the newspapers;" and bespeak a full attendance of their associate shareholders, either in person or by proxy. The press, in view of the great public interests, which it represents, and the large sums it pays for dispatches, demands a settled and uniform tariff for its business, certain privileges in the transmission of its news, and such a share in the direction of the Company as shall secure itself and the public from outrage and extortion in the future. Whether the stockholders will instruct their directors to concede these demands, and whether, if so instructed, the directors, whose power is supreme for the year of their election, will comply, are the questions connected with the meeting. The newspapers have, out of respect to the directors and stockholders, who sympathize with their views, and have procured the meeting of stockholders in the hope to heal the breach and make a compromise, postponed their arrangements for a new line, until the results of the meeting are known. The leading conductors of the press are, however, of 'opinion that, whatever the telegraph company may now do, their true policy is to go on, and build new and special telegraph lines between all the great cities. They argue, with correctness, that in the constant elevation of journalism, its use of the telegraph will rapidly increase, that its interests and that of the public require that news dispatches should have precedence of all others, and that its business alone is enough to occupy and reward special wires. Hence it is useless to patch up a treaty with the existing monopoly, to be broken, very likely, at a future time, when the press is less united than now.

The subject thus becomes an interesting one not only to the stockholders of the telegraph company, whose property is in danger of destruction through the insane policy of their officers, and the newspapers, but to the great public at large. It is very clear that the press of the great cities need not and will not submit to be snubbed or victimized by the existing telegraph monopolies. They have wealth enough and power enough to command such service as their interests and the public interests require, and at reasonable prices. If the present lines will not afford it, they can build others that shall. They pay, and are willing to pay, liberal, remunerative prices; but they need not and evidently will not submit to gross extortion in prices, or impudent dictation as to the manner in which their business shall be conducted. Either the American Telegraph Company must place at the special service of the press a portion of their wires, at a moderate advance over the rates that have heretofore been paid, or the newspapers will unite to build new lines.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. Stephen H. Branch thinks that after his decease, his bones would make a more intellectual glue than has ever been prepared from any ordinary material.

—The Hon. Jere. Clemens, of Memphis, Tenn., says he does not own a slave, and never did own one.

—The statement that Mrs. John Dean is poor (says *The Cincinnati Commercial Times*) is a mistake. A deceased uncle left each of Mr. Boker's four children $50,000. Mary Ann has already or will shortly have that sum at her disposal. Mr. Boker left an estate valued at over $800,000. He disinherited Mary Ann and a son who had always taken her part, and thereby offended the father. But it is understood that neither the two children who were favored, nor the mother, share in the sentiment of Mr. B., and doubtless the estate will in the end be about equally divided.

—Mr. John Binns, a venerable citizen of Philadelphia, died in that city on Saturday. He was born on the 22d day of December, 1772, in the City of Dublin, Ireland, and sympathizing warmly with the Liberal party of his native country and of England, he became connected with revolutionary movements, which led to his arrest at Birmingham, on the charge of high treason. For nearly two years he was confined in prison for his alleged political offenses. In 1801, soon after his release, he embarked at Liverpool for Baltimore, and proceeded at once to Northumberland, Pa., where in 1802 he commenced the publication of *The Republican Argus*, which soon acquired an extensive circulation, and secured for its author great influence with the Democratic party of that section of the State. In 1807 he commenced the publication, in Philadelphia, of *The Democratic Press*, which speedily became the leading Democratic paper of the State, and continued to occupy that position until 1824, when Mr. Binns earnestly opposed the election of General Jackson to the Presidency, and supported John Quincy Adams. The popularity of the Hero of New-Orleans was so great, that many of the readers of *The Democratic Press* withdrew their patronage in consequence of the position of the editor and his political influence, and the prosperity of his journal rapidly dwindled away. In November, 1829, after the election of General Jackson, he abandoned his editorial career. In 1854 he published an autobiography, in which the main incidents of his life are sketched, entitled "Recollections of the Life of John Binns: twenty-nine years in Europe, and fifty-three in the United States."

—The Prince of Wales and his coming seem to haunt the local editors of Toronto like a grim nightmare. *The Toronto Leader* has a column article on the subject; it is troubled, in the first place, to know how the different Canadian cities are to amuse their future sovereign. The people of Montreal are to have an Industrial Exhibition. Concerning this a bit of provincial jealousy appears. *The Leader* says such a show is all very well, and will doubtless be quite a respectable sight; but that the Prince, in order thoroughly to enjoy it, must remember that he is in Canada, and so overlook all imperfections. It then suggests that something worth seeing would be the simultaneous launch of half a dozen large ships at Quebec, which is assuredly true, though an impracticable suggestion. The next idea advanced is this: "It has often been remarked that Nature is upon a grand scale in America;" and this is followed by an exhortation to let the youthful Wales see Nature; but this cannot be done, if, as *The Leader* says, "Every place that the Prince may honor with a visit, will pester him with one address, at least, and he will be lucky indeed when he gets off so easily. In many places several addresses will be presented." This is the chief danger that threatens the Royal visitor, and on this topic the editor grows almost pathetic: "The Corporation must, of course, always congratulate the future Sovereign of the Empire; and all sorts of local bodies are threatening to imitate the example. The time spent in listening to these peculiar compositions will be anything but pleasantly spent, and we beg the committees of management to consider whether they have any right to inflict torture upon any living creature, much less upon the heir to the British throne." Meanwhile, the arrangements for the reception are going on at the steady rate which marks all English movements, and Toronto proposes to spend $15,000 of the public money, in addition to large outlays from private purses.

—Dickens's picture of Quilp boring gimlet holes into a wooden image he had bought and named for the youth he hated, thus wreaking on a block the vengeance he could not discharge upon a flashy foe has been grotesquely imitated by the grave citizens of Waynesboro', Georgia. The other day they met, "without distinction of party," the local paper says, and, "without a dissenting voice, proceeded to hang in effigy the ten Georgia Delegates who would not withdraw from the late Charleston Convention." It is not to be denied that these Delegates showed a want of good taste in remaining in such a Convention, but why the men who sent them thither should hang them because they insisted on keeping bad company, it is not clear. However, "they were hung up in the public streets"—in how many of them it is not stated—and while thus hanging they were pelted by little negroes with brickbats. Each of them was labeled with the inscription, "Georgia Traitors," this appellation being apparently considered a double insult. After the effigies had been sufficiently hanged they were taken to the parade ground and burned, this process being one in which the Georgians seem to take an especial delight, though they prefer a colored subject as a burnt offering. The final performance in this mysterious programme consisted of a single discharge of a cannon whose muzzle was directed earthward. The editor of the paper already alluded to endeavors to explain the symbolical meaning of this act, but his glossary only confirms our impression that the idiocy which made imbecile the "citizens without distinction of party" has included the journalist among its victims.

—This anecdote is old enough to be allowed repose, but yet it ought not to be buried. Talking of "absence of mind," said the Rev. Sidney Smith, "the oddest instance happened to me once, in forgetting my own name. I knocked at a door in London, and asked if Mrs. B. was at home. 'Yes, Sir. Pray what name shall I say?' I looked in the man's face astonished—what is my name? I believe the man thought me mad; but it is literally true, that during the space of two or three minutes, I had no more idea of who I was than if I never existed. I did not know whether I was a dissenter or a layman; I felt as Sternhold or Hopkins. At last, to my great relief, it flashed across me that I was Sidney Smith. I heard, also, of a clergyman who went jogging along the road until he came to a turnpike. 'What is to pay?' 'Pay, Sir! for what?' asked the the turnpike man. 'Why, my horse, to be sure.' 'Your horse, Sir! what horse? Here is no horse, Sir!' 'No horse! God bless me,' said he, suddenly looking down between his legs, 'I thought I was on horseback.'"

—Mr. Gangooly, the converted Brahmin, whose full name, by the way, is Joguth Chunder Gangooly, sailed on Monday in the packet Neptune, for Liverpool. He preached on Monday his farewell address at Eaglegood, Perth Amboy. He will remain for some months in England, and after a brief visit to France and Switzerland, will proceed, by the overland route, to Hindostan, where he will devote himself to preaching Christianity. A young lady, from the State of Maine, will join him in Calcutta toward the end of the year, and become Mrs. Gangooly. In the meantime she is qualifying herself to assist him in the missionary enterprise to which he has devoted himself.

—Recently, a gentleman rushed into the police office in London in great perturbation of spirits