EASTERN DWELLINGS-SALAHDEEN, THE CON-SUL-AN ORIENTAL HOME AND ORIENTAL COURTESY-THE GREAT MASSACRE OF 1861-THE GREAT MOSQUE—TOMB OF ST. JOHN—VIEW OF DAMASCUS FROM THE MINARET—
"STREET CALLED STRAIGHT"—HOUSE OF ANANIAS-PLACE OF SAUL'S CONVERSION.

From Our Special Correspondent. DAMASCUS, April, 1867. I remember, in the south of Spain-Cordova, I think-we spent a day in a hotel, surrounding a court, in whose midst a fountain tinkled, gold fishes flashed in the sun, canary birds sung in their cages, and golden oranges glowed in the trees. The house was the first we had inhabited that was entirely Oriental in architecture or that made its impression upon the mind. Away from Spain, across the blue Mediterranean, on the green border that fringes the desert of Africa, we found another dwelling like the first, whose style the Spaniards had borrowed from the vanquished Moors. And here again in Asin-this house of Demetrius, the Greek, in the midst of Damascus-is a continual reminder of Egypt and Spain. Outside, it is like all the other dwellings of the Damascenes-built of dull mud-brown bricks, covered with plaster which is whitewashed or painted in stripes of red and white. There is in the exterior of the buildingshere neither "form nor comeliness." The low gate that leads from the street to the outer court requires an obeisance from all except children. This outer court serves the purpose of a front hall at home, and is paved with stone. A single orange tree stands in the center. A stone seat runs around the walls, on which may be found lolling local guides, dragomen, and muleteers, while beggars and icecream venders put their heads in at the low iron door in the hope of a sale. This outer court opens into the inner, of which I have already spoken. At its eastern end is a deep alcove, with the floor elevated a foot above the court pavements. A horse-shoe arch spreads over its entrance, and broad divans and easychairs are about the sides, while books and games for the traveler's entertainment occupy niches built for them in the walls. The latter are painted in the Oriental whites, reds, and azure seen everywhere, with an occasional effort at landscape near the railng of the galleries, which extend around the upper windows, thus giving their occupants an opportunity to enjoy the sky above and the court below.

windows, thus giving their occupants an opportunity to enjoy the sky above and the court below.

Our room is on the west, and has at some time been the grand saloon of the house. The center is on a level with the court, is paved with marble; has its fountain of water dropping day and night; has great chandeliers holding their crystal drops above the crystal drops below; has walls thirty feet in hight, and painted in various devices of flower-wreathed columns, and imitations of drapery. The ceiling above is anabesqued in gilt on a wood of a deep brown hue, that makes one think of the golden birch leaves lying on the brown earth of October, and this is surrounded by borders of mosaic work of different kinds of wood. Two alcoves open at each side of the hall, separated from it by curtains; these are covered with soft Turkish mattings, and wide divans with piles of cushions—some for scats by day, and upon them the beds are made at night. Mirrors, a marble table, an easy-chair, deep recesses for the windows, which are high and wide with the horse—shoe arch at the top, and are shaded only by curtains of muslin.

Here we have been resting since Saturday after—

muslin. Here we have been resting since Saturday after-Here we have been resting since Saturday afternoon, after spending more than six weeks in the saddle, and in our tents. Weeks that did not give us
uninterrupted sunshine; some nights of pouring rain;
some days of alternate shower and sun; an experience of slippery mountain paths, of manshy bogs and
meadows, of muddy, stony ronds, of damp and mildew, and general physical discomfort, had made
shelter more than ever longed for and desirable, and
prepared us to appreciate this sunny Eastern home.

Damascus is the "heart of the Orient." If that be
so, then some of the veins flowing to the Orient's
heart have deeper tinges of Eastern hues than the
heart itself. Had one never seen Cairo. Damascus
would seem intensely Eastern; after Cairo, it is hard
and cold and regular. The buildings of Cairo are
ancient, dilapidated, and deenyed; those of Damascus
are in good repair, better built, and better kept; but
one may see in one ride from the Mouski to the Cit-

one may see in one ride from the Mouski to the Citadel more varieties of ancient and modern Oriental
architeture than in all the street called Straight; in
the former city, lattices, balconies, and jalousies,
stucco and tile-work and arabesques; houses that approach nearer and nearer each other toward the top,
till kisses or whispers might be exchanged across the
street; quantest of gateways and windows, towers
and minarets and domes. In Cairo one is bewildered
by the number of changes that pass under his eye in
a walk of haif an hour. Damascus has all these,
doubtless, but no where blended in such picturesque
ai of one color, and an of one general style inleroofed and heavy, and, to external appearance,
merely mud huts on an enlarged and improved roofed and heavy, and, to external appearance, merely mud huts on an enlarged and improved

This absence of street-architecture or decoration gives to the eye of an Occidental, and especially to the eye of an American—accustomed to seeing houses built with special view to the showing off well from the street—an air of poverty and meanness which stamps itself upon our impressions of the place. Such an impression, however, is quickly dispelled, so far as Damascus is concerned, when, we get once within the inclosing walls of the little court. The interior walls are generally mosaics, or paintings in imitation of tile-work. Every court has its pavements and its fountains—almost every one its flowers and its from tame almost every one its flowers our bome comfort; but, in the richness and softness of their tapestries, the luxuriant sweep of their drapery, the softness of their couches, and the brightness of their mirrors, these Orientals are not to be surpassed.

drapery, the softness of their couches, and the brightness of their mirrors, these Orientals are not to be surpassed.

There is no American Consul at Damascus, but a Consular Agent, as noble a permen of a venerable Oriental as the whole Easted, world can furnish. I have seen Abraham and Jessiah and Bowing robe; and als, 'girdle, ink-horn and all. Not an unfair model for the first-named was Salahdeen, the Consul, whose advanced years caused many of his duties to devolve upon his sons, young men whose English was perfect enough to put to blush that of many a man who can speak nothing else. To the charge of one of these we were consigned for the excursions of the day, as his presence would open for inspection many places closed—even to the password of "Backsheesh." We were not permitted to depart without seeing the ladies of the house, and accepting the invariable Eastern hospitalities. Attending the venerable mother entered a young girl of about 14, small and delicate in form and feature, and exceedingly pretty. Her black hair was plaited in broad braids that were long enough to reach the shoulders, about which the ends were left to fall in soft fringes. Her wide Turkish trousers were of rose-colored slik; the sleeves of her embrodered jacket fell away loosely from a white arm; a little jannty Greek cap surmounted the glossy braids, the silken tassel reaching to the silky fringes of her hair. She did not take her seat, English fashion, with the mother on the divan, as is sometimes done by way of courtesy to the guest, but dropped a la Turk on the cushions the divan, as is sometimes done by way of courtesy to the guest, but dropped a la Turk on the cushions near our feet. While we were saying to our-

ious to get away. He led him out through a quarter of the city where the destroyer had already passed, and in their route lay this particular street. It was so strewn with the dead and wounded that, guide as he would, he knew his horse's feet helped to crush the mangled forms. The cries for help were terrible, and yet to assist would have been to insure death for himself, and Hassan, though a kind-hearted lad, was no hero. But the most harrowing sight of all were the dogs, gnawing with feroclous eagerness the bodies of the dead, and even in some instances completing the work of the merciless aword.

In the great mosque of the Omeryades, or as it is now called, of "St. John," a scowling inspection of our slippers was made, lest by some neglect our unholy tread should pollute the sacred temple. A man stood holding aside the screen, that a look might be taken at the so-called "tomb of St. John," allowing the turbaned gazers to linger, but hurrying us impatiently away. Like almost all the ancient structures of the East it has long passed its age of beauty. The Oriental coloring is faded; the pavements are sanken, the measies crumbling and dropping from the walls. Its lofty hight, the majesty of its mighty columns, its immense dome, must continue to impress the beholder for centuries to come. For any examination in detail we were not permitted to linger, but were hastened away, because, said the guide, of an approaching funeral procession. We stayed long enough, however, to get a look at the Greek inscription that ignorance has permitted to remain all these years over one of the beautiful portals: "Thy kingdem, O Christ, is an everlasting kingdom, and thy throne is established forevermore." We found Hassan waiting in the porch with his arms full of boots and shoes, and we followed him up a winding stair to the top of the tall minaret to get a view of the city. We took our stand in the little gallery running outside the tower, where the muezzan stands at city. We took our stand in the little gallery running outside the tower, where the muczzus stands at early morn, with his message for the people, "Prayer is better than sleep! Awake and pray." and again at noon and night the same voice falls upom them with "God is great"—"God is but one!"—"Come to prayer!" "there is no God but God!" From this light the picture was lovely, indeed, for the long line of mud-colored, windowless walls, seen from the street, no longer shut out the real beauty of thecity, but seemed strong and suitable inclosures for the beautiful courts and gardens. The varied color of the roofs, the domes and minarets glistening in the sun, the clustering tops of the khans, the gardens smilling in all the beauty of June, the tossing palms, the sparkling waters of the Abana, the distant stretch of desert sand, and afar Abana, the distant stretch of desert sand, and afar the snowy summits of Lebanon—it was, indeed,

the snowy summits of Lebanon—it was, indeed, beautiful.

After long gazing at the landscape, and waiting for the procession that did not come, our steps were led toward the bazaars, where if nowhere else, the Frank is sure of receiving most courteous salutation. So many times have Eastern bazaars been described, that I will not dwell upon them here. Every one has seen—with his mind's eye, at least—the long rows of little rooms, lining each side of a way made shadowy and cool by awmings stretching from roof to root, and stored with treasures of costliest fabrics from Eastern looms, of shawls, and mantles, and silks, of jewels that rival the stars in splender, of perfumes that make breathing an exquisite delight, of saddles heavy with embroideries of gold, of swords whose shimmering makes one shiver. They are all here. Up and down, in and out, at these shadowy corridors you may wander all day long, finding much that is beautiful, and much that is wearisome and disbeautiful, and much that is wearisome and dis-

We inquired for the street called "Straight," "You We inquired for the street called "Straight," "You are in it now," said the guide. To ride its whole length did not require many minutes. I can see it now, as plainly as then—can hear as plainly the clatter of the horses feet upon the pavement. The street is as narrow as it is straight, and too slippery for any "straight and narrow path" to be. There are plenty of windowless walls, plenty of small stores crowded for some reason out of the bazaars, perhaps because their slender stock required plenty of daylight to be seen; plenty of dirt, plenty of small boys standing with glass jars of rosiest sherbets, and coolest ices at the corners of the streets, ices frozen with the snows of Lebanon, too; plenty of vailed women, of ragged

And we will be the second of t week. It was opened on Tuesday by Thiers, in a speech of three hours length, wherein, with the speech of three hours length, wherein, with the nicest observance of all the "proprieties" toward the living Emperor and his victim, he passed in review—a sort of ghastly "midnight review"—with the calmness and bitterness of truth, the history of the Mexican Expedition. Of the misconceptions in which it was devised, of the mismanagement of its conduct throughout, of the Ministerial miscalcutations and misrepresentations of its progress—persisted in even yet as foits inancial and other results—of its miscrable predestined failure, which he and other Cassandra's all along foretold. He was followed by Jules Favre in bolder and more aggressive mood, charging Government openly with not only having kept back the truth, but with uttering unveracities respecting it through the mouths of its speaking Ministers, and the false types of the Monitur, from year to year. Then that cunningest advocate of bad cases, Minister Rouher, rose for the defendant; observe that he really knows—having all means of knowing—something more than the most studious delver into this history (something of which is still secret and mysterious) possibly can; that he is, if less eloquent than Favre, less widely learned in history and experienced than aged. Thiers, an unquestionably and exceptionally able man; that he had six years of preparation, every help, and all the helpers Government could put at his disposition, and the strongest motives as a zealous servant of the Government, and as being, not, indeed, officially responsible to public opinion, to make the best possible defense. He did make the best he could—doubtless the best that can be made. Now, here are a few of the points insisted on. The sole, primary purpose of the expedition, when it was yet an Anglo-Hispano-French combination, was to obtain reparation of grievances; but the means frankly avowed at the very outset was to be entarte to Mexico. (Compare this with the fact plate to the more th ing to the slik; fruges of her hair. She did not take her seat. Anglish fashion, with the mostic at take her seat. Anglish fashion, with the most take of the guest, but dropped at Turk on the cushions hear our feet. While we were saying to make the strength of the guest, but dropped at Turk on the cushions hear our feet. While we were saying to make the strength of the guest in the strength of t

No; I stopped when I could and must, else we had "No; I stopped when I could and must, else we had had a general European war." It begins to seem to some of us as though the Emperor were losing his clear sight of facts, were growing too blindly confi-dent in his old age, and ever weaker and weaker of

distinct purpose. He published his letter of the 19th of January of He published his letter of the 19th of January of his own accord. His declared purpose was to give more working time to the Corps Legislatif, by withdrawing the right of address and its sterile debates. The Legislative body has never spent an idler session than the present. That letter proposed a new arrhy organization law, and promised reforms in respect of the press and the right of meeting. The new bill on the press is barely better than the old organic law against the press, of January, 1852; the new bill on the right of meeting is by a bare hair's breadth not worse than the old legalized interdiction of that not worse than the old legalized interdiction of that right; the army organization bill, considerably changed from his Majesty's eriginal and favorite scheme, is to be subjected to further revision. No one of these three bills will be so much as brought into discussion at this session.

In foreign affairs there is like uncertainty for the public. What the foreign policy is the pensive public and the session of the session. not worse than the old legalized interdiction of that

In foreign affairs there is like uncertainty for the public. What the foreign policy is the pensive public can only infer from what it has been of late years. And of late years it seems, to everybody but my Napoleonic compatriot, ProfessorStar, to have been mere wait and wangle—an impolicy of busy trying to interfere with the wrong folks at the wrong time (e. g., America, Poland), of "attentive neutrality" (another name for helplessness and indecision—e. g., New-Germany), and heedless hurrying into scrapes that neighbors had to help one out of (e. g., Luxemburg).

This seeming indecision of the Ruler, and the real uneasy incertitade of the ruled, is getting to be a very striking phenomenon. spoke a little ago of a few of the confused cross-curout notions. There is no broad, steady current belief in anything. What comes nearest to it is a feelingthat things cannot permanently, nor long, rest as they are. Of the next five persons you meet, four will tell you, if you

lew of the confused cross-curset notons. There is no bread, steady current belid in anything. What comes nearest to it is a feelingthat things cannot permanently, nor long, rest as they are. Of the next five persons you meet, four will tell you, if you broach the subject, that therewill be a war "after the Exposition," or that therewill be a war "after the Exposition," or that theremust be an evolution in a liberal sense, or that thisconfusion will change to the early stages of revolutionary fermentation.

"There has never been with a free people a government strong enough to refrees freedom for a long time at home without giving it glory abroad." This is an old and triflingly Milesian Tupnerism of our present Emperor. It is true, he said last Tuesday week to the langeates of the World's Far, that a man "must be blind to evidence not to see iberty in France," a sentiment which the Sultan, who was present, and some Americans, doubtless, agreewith. It is the fact, all the same, that a growing and rather alarming portion of his lieges, who are most clear-sighted as to the liberties visibly citoyed in other countries, do not "see it" here in flis dajesty's light.

To return, for a moment, of Thiers's speech on the Mexican Expedition. The noral he drew from the doleful story of its politica, financial, and personal disasters was that with a custitutional government and responsible ministers thy could never had happened: a moral that Fave—though treating the woeful take from a somewhat different view—pointed with pungent sharpness at the powers that be. The fact is that both these speakers, and Minister Rouher himself, perforce, in reply, did discuss what everybody by last year's plebisets is very positively forbidden to discuss, a fundamental principle of the Constitution. And, as it was despite Schoolmaster-President Schneider's admonitions and dehortations in the Corps Legislatif, so-despite the distinctest letter of the statute—in the yees and elsewhere this question of Imperial and ministerial responsibility is

THE CROPS.

We have received the following crop notes from the Southern States, from the Commercial Agency of McKillop, Sprague & Co. of this city:

of McKillop, Sprague & Co. of this city:

Alabama—[Clarke Co.].—Cotton promises well, and if the freedmen can be induced to gather promptly, the crop will be full. Few have given attention to raising grain or hogs, and provisions will be short.

[Conecut Co.].—The prospect for a good corn and cotton crop in this county was never better. Early corn is beyond danger. Late corn is looking fine, and with two weeks more of good weather, will be secure. Cotton was never finer, and if no accident happens it, the yield will bedarge in proportion to the land planted. The dangers hereafter are too much rain and the caterpillar. It is to be greatly regretted that so lattle was planted. Not more than two-thirds of the plantations are in cultivation. This was on account of the scarcity of labor. A great many of the freedmen left the plantations for the larger cities, while others are loitering around the vilvation. This was on account of the scarcity of labor. A great many of the freedmen left the plantations for the larger cities, while others are loitering around the villages. The proportion of corn planted is much larger than any previous year, and the last bad crop year has taught our farmers a lesson. Hereafter they rely more on their own farms for bread.

(Shelby Co.).—The wheat crop has been harvested, and the yield is large; but so great is the want of breadstuffs, and feed for plow stock, that very little will be sent to market. Corn and cotton at present give a promising yield.

icid. [Tuscaloosa Co.].—Wheat good, and an average crop www. Oats and rye also good. Prospects for corn very

Arkansas-[Johnson Co.].-The prospects for Arkansas—[Johnson Co.].—The prospects for good crops of wheat, cotton and corn are flattering.

[Hope Co.].—The prospect for crops has greatly improved the past 10 days. Wheat now looks well, and promises a fair yield. Corn good. Cotton not lookings owell, but has lately commenced to grow finely. Our lands are rich and people energetic. Give us peace in the Federal Union, and we cannot be kept down.

[Pulaski Co.].—Wheat harvest good. But a small crop of cotton planted in this county, and from present indications the yield will be small. Lauge amount of corn planted, and the prospect flattering for a fine crop.

[Sevier Co.].—The staple product of this county is cotton, and present prospects are good except on Red River, where the crop has been damaged by the recent overflow. But little wheat planted, and is not good. The corn crop

But little wheat planted, and is not good. The corn crop promises well.

Florida—[Duval Co.].—More land under cultitivation this year than last. Corn favorable. Cotton promising, though late heavy rains have done some harm. [Hernaudo Co.].—Larger crops planted in this county than in 1866, mostly corn and cotton, and the prospects are better for corn than for cotton. The chmate and soil are best adapted to the growth and manufacture of sugar.

Georgia—[Clay Co.].—Favorable weather will yet produce fine crops, which are backward. Corn and cotton both looking well.

[Crawford Co.]—Wheat crop in this State is a complete success, and there never was a better yield. We are having plenty of rain, and up to this time the prospect for a large corn and cotton crop was never more promising.

[Fannia Co.].—The prospect for good crops is better than for many years. The larvest promises to be abundant, and the grain of the very best quality.

[Gwinnett Co.].—Wheat harvested, and the yield abundant—more than for years before. Oats are being gathered, and the yield stine. Corn looks well. Too much rain for cotton to do well.

[Miscogee Co.].—Prospects good and season so for good. Everybody expects a good crop of cotton and corn. Freedmen working well.

[Thomas Co.].—The corn crop looks well, and promises an abundant yield. The cast crop is almost without precedent in this county. Wheat, never \$\frac{a}{2}\$ very good crop in this section of the State, is about an average. The cane crop is promising, though hardy as large as usual. The sweet potato crop is sound, and ground peas abundant. It is too carly to form an opinion of the cotton crop. So far it looks well. A good stand was hard to get a the Spring, and late rains have done some damage.

[Wilcox Co.].—Cotten, cern, and oats the chief products, and prospects now are as flattering as ever known. An extremely large breadth of cotton planted, and looks well. The freedmen work as well as they ever did. Some of the people of the Cyunty have perished for the coat of the polarity

there will be a searcity.

[Macon Co.].—The wheat harvest is now over in this county, and it is something more than an average crop. Corn is a little late, but looks well. Hay prospect not good. Tobacco is a little short.

[Warren Co.].—The wheat crop is better than it has been for the past (on years. Corn looks well.

Texas—[Falls Co.].—The chief products are cotton and corn, and the prospects for good crops very favorable.

internable. [Hunt Co.].—Chief products are wheat, corp, oats, barley, and cotten. The Spring has been too wet. Cotten
and corn are fine, and a heavy crop of each will be made
should the seasons continue favorable. This has never
been considered a farming county, though more attention given to planting this year than formerly. Considerable is done in stock raising, and large numbers of
horses, nules, and beef cattle, as well as a large quantity
of wool will be suite this season.

of wool will be sold this senson.

[Lamar Co.].—Wheat poor, owing to the excessive rains in the Spring. Corn and cotton middling. Fruit nearly all silled by late frosts.

AGRICULTURE IN VIRGINIA.

LEFECTS OF THE WAR-PRODUCTS, LABOR, AND CLIMATE—SMALL FARMS—AGRICULTURAL SO-CHETIES—CHOPS, STATISTICS, AND PROSPECTS. From Our Special Correspondent RICHMOND, Va., July 18, 1867.

When the war began the commercial, industrial and agricultural operations of the South were suspended. In January, 1861, according to customary usage, the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society will be best promoted by a suspension of its annual operations." A subsequent meeting was held upon the 13th of February, 1852, when pecuniary transactions alone were reviewed, and disposition made of certain state stock and city bonds held by the Society. Upon the close of the War the Executive Committee were called topether, on the 13th of December, 1863, when an examination of finances again took place. It was then found that the Society, which became valueiess upon the collapse of the Recentive Committee were called topether, on the last hot December, 1863, when an examination of finances again took place. It was then found that the Society, which became valueiess upon the collapse of the Rehellion. All the books and papers containing the transactions of the society, except the thannel alfairs, were destroyed in the conflagration of the 3d of April, 1865. In the report of the Socretary, at a meeting held on the 2d of November, 1866, it was found that the Society, as unavoidable the law of interest, which, if added, would increase the fund to \$86,360. It was found that suspended interest amounted to \$7,110, and arrears of salary to \$875. and notwithstanding the heavy losses sustained by the society, as unavoidable the law of the certain state and the society and the conflagration of the 3d of April, 1865. In the report of the \$86,360. It was found that the society and the society

sources by immigration. He said: "The question of small farms must be regarded as already settled. They are unsuited to this age, and especially to this country, are unsuited to this age, and especially to this country. The inventive faculties of man have been taxed to the utmost to provide labor-saving machinery in every department of art, and in none more so than in the art of husbandry. If there was nothing in the advanced state of art and civilization opposed to the system of small farms, there is that in the condition of the country which renders the idea preposterous and absurd. We have in Virginia a population of about 30 to the square mile, and of these nearly one-half are freedmen, and in all the States and Territories of the Union about eight to the square mile. Yet, with these facts staring us in the face, square mile. Yet, with these facts staring us in the face, we talk of small farms! If the existing population of Virginia was so concentrated as to cullivate small farms without the use of machinery, which is only suited to large ones, not only would the ancient halis of hospitality be deserted, but three-fourths of her territory would become a howling wilderness, inhabited only by beasts of prey or of the chase. Goldanith, indulging freely in the license of his art, tells us:

"At me there was, are England's griefs began,"

"I confess to no fancy for such a Utopian state. A dense population may add to the wealth and power of a nation, but it brings in its train crime, want, wretchedness, and suffering in all its forms. Could there be folly more supreme than to divide into little patches Shirly, Westover, the Brandons, and thousands of other farms that might be mentioned, where the plow now runs without obstruction, in order that a crowded population of half-starved Flemish boors might extert from the soil a little more produce by delving with the spade! For my part, I desire space—ample space, for the development of the individual man."

The President then goes on to say that the! State possesses

that of last year, which was considered one of the best. The ever raised in the State. All other crops present a most. Lowel

ing northward from the three principal bridges through Westchester, and these, on Sunday, at loast, constitute little more than so many chains of rum-shops, gin-holes, taverns, and luger-beer gardens, where the thirster for peison may imbibe his fill in numberless ways. Mott Haven, Melrose, Morrisania, Fordham, and a hest of others on either side, without mentioning the numerous half-way houses, "cottages," and "saloons," lay in an ample supply for Sunday, and can furnish all enstoners who may apply. But in the class of passengers who cross Harlem River on Sunday is to be found the best noral argument in favor of the stern restrictions which serve to render the metropolis and its suburbs under the Excise Law comparatively so peaceful and happy on the Sabbath Day. Those who assert that the majority of such visitors are the "hard-working, beerloving Germans" are manifestly in error. The Germans are a small minority. Most of those who go from New-York, for the purpose of drinking on Sunday, are of the rowdy element. The black-dyed moustache, the stolid sinister features, the "plug hat," and the begus jewelry are the prevailing characteristics of the male oxcursionists; and the haggard eye, the faded cheeck, the expensively tasteless bonnets and the high-swinging ermoline, the brazen traits of the females who sofrequently accompany them. ng northward from the three principal bridges through

THE TRIAL OF SURRATT.

ARGUMENTS OF COUNSEL COMMENCED.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. Washington, July 28.—The trial of John H. Surratt was resumed yesterday morning in the Criminal Court, Judge Fisher presiding. The crowd of spectators within the bar has of late been so great as to seriously inconvenience the movements of the officers of

the court in the performance of their duties. Mr. Bradley said he was sorry to inform the Court that some witnesses as to Dr. Bissell's character were on the way, but had not yet arrived here. He did not know what sort of application to make for a further indulgence, but he hoped the Court would exercise such discretionary power as to enable the defense to have the benefit of this testimony.

Judge Fisher said he had been disposed to be indulgent, and if he had not been indulgent the case would have been over before this. The other day it was proposed to close the case, and there was then only a misunderstanding as to the speeches, and he could not, therefore, see that there would be any prejudice to the case if it was now closed, and if there were no further witnesses in attendance, he would close the case of ar as the aviance.

level or of the classe. Goldmath, indulging freely in the least for the classes. The least of th

The Liberal Christian of this week has two aropean letters from the Rev. Dr. Bellows. The late Mr. Lawson Ives of Hartford left A subscription of \$52,386 has been secured for the proposed Bible House at Constantinople

William H. Brown of Chicago, lately de-ceased, left about \$50,000 each to the American Board of Foreign Missions and the Presbyterian Board. The Young Men's Christian Association of

day services.

Christ's (Episcopal) Church at Tarrytown, the Rev. J. S. Spencer, pastor, is to be enlarged to nearly twice its present size.

The Rev. Joseph Richardson, senior pastor of the First Church at Hingham, Mass., is said to be the oldest Unitarian minister living, and the church-edifice is the oldest in the United States.

oldest Unitarian minister living, and the church-edifice is the oldest in the United States.

A writer in The Vermont Chronicle states that the number of infant baptisms reported in the State statistics this year exceeds those of last year by about 50, and that the most remarkable revival of religion that has occurred within the State, in the same period, took place in a little mountain town, where the people were the most faithful in the observance of this sacred rite.

Mr. John Glass, a resident of the village of Jamaica, L. I., and a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has given \$10,000 in gold for the erection of a chapel and school-house in his native town of Bunbridge, County Down, Ireland. It is expected that the building will be ready for dedication by June, 1883, when the benevolent donor hopes to meet his kindred and early neighbors in their new place of worship.

The mansion formerly owned and occupied by the Gibbons family at Madison, N. J., having been recently purchased at a cost of \$100,000 for the Drew Theological Seminary, is now being out in a state of preparation for the purpose for which it was purchased. The architect is at work on the plans, and contractors have commenced building dormitories for the students, which are to be made to centain 72 students, and to be completed by October next. The architect is preparing plans for club-rooms, chapel, recitation rooms, offices for the faculty, and a building for the library. The mansion itself will be arranged for the accommodation of the Prefeatent, Dr. Lindsey, President of Genesee College, has not yet indicated his acceptance of the place tendered him on the faculty.

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The allegations by certain elergymen of the Baptist denomination, that the sermons of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, as published in The Examiner and Chronic ele, were dangerous, and that their publication in his own call their publication in the provided ward discussion in religious circles. At a late provided ward discussion in religious circles. At a late lecture meeting in his own church Mr. Beecher made an indirect allusion to the charge. He stated that he was as the only Savior of men, in the word of the Holy Spirit, in the need of a new birth, and in the final judgment was immovable, and was, if possible, more so to day than at any other period. The Independent, in commenting upon the case, says: "In the first place, Mr. Beecher's praching, in one respect, is undoubtedly dangerous." We refer to the rush and crosh at the doors of his church—an accusation which Mr. Beecher, unhappily, is totally unable to retort upon—his cherical critics of New-York and Brooklym; although a similar charge might be laid at the doors of Mr. Spurgeon, and also fin the case of this latter scruteman) the additional charge of having lately forfested somewhat of his former standing in the Baptist denomination, through an attack of gout, which compels him now to preach on one leg. In the second place, the protest says that the publication of Mr. Beecher's teachings in the Examiner excites in the minds of the conferring pastors their 'strongest disapprobation,' a feeling in which we entirely concur, for 'the publication of Mr. Beecher's teachings' in than paper has always met with our 'strongest disapprobation,' as feeling in which we entirely concur, for 'the publication of Mr. Beecher's teachings' in the minds of the conferring pastors their 'strongest disapprobation,' as feeling in which we entirely concur, for 'the publication of Mr. Beecher's teachings' in the late of the propersion of the Congression of th