Evening Amusements.

AMERICAN THEATRE (Butler's) Variety Entertainment.
BROADWAY THEATRE: Julia Dean in "Griselda."
BOWERY THEATRE: Thompson Brothers in "The Dog Witness," &c.
BARNUM'S MUSEUM: Morning, Afternoon and Evening—Tom Thumb and Suite, and G. L. Fox and Pantomime Company in "Little Boy Blue."
BANVARD'S MUSEUM: Prof. Loginia, the Magician, and "Lady of Lyons."
NIBLO'S GARDEN: The "Black Crook"
NEW YORK THEATRE: Miss Rose Eytinge in "Black Sheep."
GEORGIA MINSTRELS: 600 Broadway. Performance by genuine negroes.
EIGHTH AVE. OPERA HOUSE, cor. 34th st—Variety performance
TERRACE GARDEN: Theodore Thomas' Concerts
WALLACK'S THEATRE: Dan Bryant in "The Belle of Shandon."
HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn: Hooley's Minstrels—Burlesque!

THE NEW YORK SUN.

"It Shines for All."

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1867.

A Chance for the President.

It is semi-officially stated that the President will faithfully execute the reconstruction law lately passed by Congress. We have no doubt that this is true, for the President has too much good sense to array himself against the Constitution and thus do exactly what he has so bitterly cried out against Congress. He knows that he has no other course but to enforce the law, no matter what may be his private convictions concerning it. Furthermore, if he is as shrewd a politician as some people suppose him to be, he might now make valuable political capital out of the peculiar situation in which Congress has placed him. Under the law, as it now stands, the President is virtually relieved of all responsibility for the work of reconstruction. The power which he would naturally have in this matter, by reason of being the head of the military establishment, has been taken from him and delegated to the several commanders in the Southern States. His hands are so effectually tied by the late act that he can do nothing except to give such general directions as will not conflict with the special legislation of Congress. Therefore, if all the fears expressed in his veto message should be realized, in respect to the terrible consequences of the law, the blame cannot be attached to him. Congress has taken the work out of his hands, pushed him unceremoniously aside, and the accountability must accordingly rest with Congress. Now, if the President is sincere in the belief that Congress is pursuing the wrong course, it would be better for him, in a partisan sense, if reconstruction were pushed along on that course as rapidly as possible. If the policy of Congress fail, that failure will be the best evidence of his wisdom and the best vindication of his own policy. He said in the veto message, very truthfully, that the people should express their verdicts upon reconstruction at the ballot-box, and he may be sure that if the Congressional plan prove a failure the people will emphatically denounce it when they come to vote. Therefore, we advise him upon partisan grounds, if he can find none better, to cease factious opposition to the reconstruction measures of Congress, and to give them an earnest and faithful support.

Abuses on Emigrant Vessels.

We are glad that the Government has at last awakened to the necessity of checking the abuses to which emigrants are generally subjected on their passage from Europe to this country. The United States laws require that emigrant vessels shall not overtax their capacity in the number of passengers, and that due regard shall be had for the comfort and sanitary welfare of such passengers. It is needless to say that these laws have not been observed. Vessels frequently arrive in this port with passengers crowded together like sheep in a pen, and their surroundings so filthy that none but strong constitutions can live through the ordeal. The arrival of vessels here with from two to five hundred to fifteen hundred immigrants is not uncommon. What the condition of such a human cargo must be, the mind can easily imagine. These abuses should be stopped, and, in connection therewith, a better system should be devised for assisting emigrants who desire to find homes in the West. Immigration is now more valuable than gold to this country, and every reasonable means should be employed to encourage it.

Changes in Coins and Currency.

It is announced that the Treasury Department will shortly issue a new fractional currency note of the denomination of fifteen cents. This action will be taken, it is said, "to meet the demands of the public"—demands of which we have hitherto had no knowledge. It seems to us that the matter of regulating our coins and currency is conducted too loosely. Within the last half dozen years there have been so many changes of this character that it must be a hopeless undertaking for persons in foreign countries to keep track of them. In that length of time we have had adopted a dozen new varieties of copper and amalgam coins—none of them exceeding the denomination of five cents. Of fractional currency several different varieties have been issued. This frequent change in the design of coins and currency is bad policy, but a change like the one now proposed is still worse. We have a general system for regulating the denomination of coins and currency, and an excellent system it is. It makes the dollar a standard, and requires that every other piece of money shall represent either an aliquot part, or else a multiple of the dollar. Fifteen cents is not an aliquot part of a dollar, nor is the three cent piece which we already have. Both are foreign to our monetary system, and should be ruled out. Our coins and currency ought to be kept pure and simple, making no change that is not absolutely necessary. Cents, half-dimes, quarter dollars, and half-dollars are all the fractional pieces demanded for business, and if the Treasury Department will only provide the proper proportion of these, there will be no need for new inventions like the one in question.

Young Man, Save Your Money.

Every young man believes that at some stage in his future life he will enjoy a competence. With this belief for a foundation he builds a fanciful superstructure, and then patiently awaits the time when he shall take possession. But how large a proportion pass through the years until they find themselves old men, standing on the verge of the grave, with the dreams of youth unrealized. And why is it? In this country of boundless resources there is no good reason why every man of ordinary capacity may not lay up a competence for his declining years. Look at the men of wealth in this city and elsewhere who have been the architects of their own fortunes. They had no better opportunities for acquiring wealth, no stronger incentive to industry, no more favorable personal qualities than many men generally have. The foundation of their success consisted in this fact: They appreciated the importance of saving money. They realized the force of the old maxim that "a penny saved is twopence earned." They adhered from the majority of young men in this respect. The latter are impressed with the desirability of saving money, but they cannot commence to do it now. Their wages or salaries are too small. They are only able to get along decently with all their present means, but as soon as their incomes are increased they will begin to lay up some money. The young man who acts in accordance with this idea will never occupy his airy castle of wealth. Ask A. T. STEWART how he did in this respect, when a young man, and we venture to say he will reply that he regularly saved a small portion of his wages, even when they were a mere trifle compared with the incomes of many young men who are now waiting for a more favorable time to save their earnings. Now, we would not have any young man be miserly or niggardly. We would not have him starve himself in anything that is really necessary to his comfort. What we advise is this: That every young man shall make it a practice to save a portion of his earnings—no matter how small—and place them in the savings bank. It is not the value of the money that would thus accumulate in a given time from which the chief benefit of this plan would flow. Its value consists more in the moral influence exerted upon the character of the person—one thing it tends to habits of economy and frugality. Every young man who has an income at all should have an account in the savings bank. That institution does more good in the formation of industrial and useful men, and in keeping the susceptibles away from the allurements of vice, than almost any other agency. It tends to stimulate a man's energies, to promote thrifty habits, and to start him out upon an honorable and prosperous career. Therefore, young man, remember that the road to fortune lies through the savings bank.

Johnson on the Rampage.

It will be remembered that HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON was a candidate for Vice President in 1860, on the ticket with DOUGLAS. HERSCHEL'S Unionism was weak, and when the rebellion came on, it broke. He disappeared from public view, and is now trying to make himself conspicuous again by writing silly letters about the tyranny of Congress. Here is a specimen:

> We are in a great struggle for the right of self government, which our forefathers intended to secure forever to the people of the several States. We are asked to consent; nay, it is sought to compel us, by appeals to our fears, to consent to a fundamental change in our system of government—a change which must prove fatal. If we consent, our ruin is inevitable; we can be but ruined if we refuse. I prefer the latter horn of the dilemma. We are afloat upon a storm-tossed sea; in the darkness and fury of the tempest we have but one plank—the Constitution. Let us cling to that, and, if submerged, let us go down, grasping it with the desperate energy of death. Property and life are nothing without good government. We bequeath to our posterity a heritage of woe, if we surrender them to the mercies of despotism.

We cannot say what changes Congress, now in session, may make; but it is not to be expected that they will ameliorate pending issues. Who will come next, and what will be the result of their deliberations, they will probably extract from the cup every little ingredient that tends to mitigate its bitterness, and require us to drink its poison undiluted. It seems to be their purpose to clothe the military commanders in the several divisions with unlimited powers. This should instantly one opposition, and if there be a slumbering love of liberty in the North, it should arouse it into activity and summon them to the rescue. They can, if they will, save liberty, we cannot, without their co-operation. Our oppressors can put chains upon us, if they will, seeing us impotent and prostrate at their feet; but let us *consent* to it *never*. We are overpowered, but not conquered. They can rob us of *freedom*, but they never *agree* to be *slaves*. They may overthrow *constitutional liberty*; but let us never *embrace* their *despotism*.

Despair of redress by Executive interposition. The President is powerless. I despair of redress by any appeal to the Supreme Court. That tribunal is not equal to the occasion. It bows to the black edicts of Radical fanaticism. My only hope, and that not sanguine, is in a possible reaction among the people of the North and the Northwest. They want the harmony of the Union restored; they, like us, at heart are attached to the great right of self government; they are in a passion now, but that passion may subside in time to save the Constitution, if, rejecting violence, we afford them an opportunity to rally. When freed from its blinding influence, they will see the danger; for that power which will cause us will involve them in consequences fatal to all their interests. The great issue must go before them, in their next elections, and I desire that it shall not be closed against us by our consent to the chains forged for us. If it can be fairly presented, they may say to the sacred seal, "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther." They may cleanse the Augean stable, purge the statute books, and restore the administration to its ancient landmarks. If not, nothing will be left us but acquiescence in the sad necessity of our condition. Then, and not till then, may be inscribed upon the tomb of constitutional liberty, "*Requiescat in pace*."

Let us be firm, calm, self poised and united—prepared for every aspect of the future—trusting in God as our only wisdom, guide and protection.

The Case of Rev. S. M. Merrill.

The attention of the public was lately occupied with the doings of this man—he reported elopement first with a young lady from North Adams, and his subsequent drowning at Plattsburgh, N. Y. The first report was contradicted authoritatively, and the second has been shrouded in more or less mystery up to the present. The Troy TIMES of Monday publishes a lengthy communication from MERRILL himself, in which he gives a condensed history of his life and labors, and the circumstances which led to his fall and degradation from the Christian ministry. He acknowledges his errors, and asks the forgiveness of the church and people whom he has so fearfully wronged and disgraced. He writes from Canada, where, it appears, he is leading a very wretched life. Of his earlier years, he writes:

> In 1848 I left school at the request of several ministers, and went to Warren circuit to aid the preachers stationed upon that field. The circuit comprised six towns. I was a poor boy, but 18 years old, had thin poor clothes, and was over one hundred dollars in debt. A gentleman gave me a coat off overcoat to keep me from suffering with the cold, and another gave me the use of a horse for part of the year. I hoped to be able to save enough to pay my debts and get me some clothes that year. But the other two ministers had families dependent upon them for support, and the people for the most part were poor, and it took all they could give to take care of them; so I worked through the year and received but four dollars and six board. At the close of the year I was sent to another circuit, where I was compelled to buy a horse and carriage. I had no money, and ran into debt for these, and also for clothes to wear. At the end of this year I found that my income had been a trifle less than $300. Of course my debts remained unpaid. They began to trouble me. I ought to have stopped preaching then and gone into some other business and paid my debts. But I was now engaged to be married, and my pride rose up against going and making an open acknowledgment that I must stop preaching and go to work to pay my debts. This was my first sad mistake. But others said I had better continue to preach; I would get better pay in the future. So I hoped, and so I believed. I was married and made the best show I could for housekeeping.

At the end of the next year of his ministry he received $294, but his debts were greatly increased by sickness in his family and the expense attending their removal to a new circuit in Vermont, 250 miles distant. To attend to this change he was obliged to go in debt again for a horse and carriage. His business at this time had reached $400, and no means at hand or in prospect to pay. Here he was poorly clad and not being able to purchase clothing his health broke down. In 1851 he was appointed to Albany and the next year he went to the seat of war as chaplain with the 177th N. Y. Volunteers. This only increased his debts while his wife and seven children were at home suffering for the necessaries of life. He made several efforts he says at this time to engage in some other business but failed in every case. Returning home from the war in 1853 he was appointed to North Adams, where he drew his trouble, he says, he sought the company of the young and giddy, and his indiscretion led to the charge of elopement made against him. Of this charge he says:

> When on my way West, I met the lady whose name has been so unfortunately associated with my own in Troy, and accompanied her to Albany—a most careless and impudent step. This gave occasion for that awful article which appeared in the Times, charging us with an elopement. When that article was published, we were more than two hundred miles apart, and so was the fact. I was shocked beyond measure when the last ray of light seemed to be extinguished. Whatever paper I took in my hands from the vast parts of the country, my eyes were horrified with the most extravagant and false statements in relation to me.

And here I desire to say, that no part of the history of my life has caused me more importunence or wrong doing. In this whole matter should be cast upon the young lady involved in this sad affair. I am alone, and on my uncovered head let the slowest condemnation fall. I am to blame, but as God is my judge, and as I expect to give a strict account at His bar, I do to-day, day for all I speak and do, and as I hope for acquittal when all men shall stand silent before God, so far as my conscience concerned with me, or any other being on earth, as far as I know, that young lady is as pure as the stars that shine upon her head by night, or the sun which lights her path by day.

His subsequent attempt at drowning and escape is thus described by him:

> I went home to my desolate and sorrow-bowed family. I tried to hope. I tried to pray. A horror of darkness came over me. I went full one thousand miles, three hundred of which was bank paper just due, and but one hundred dollars on earth to pay the debts. My reputation was blasted—my hopes crushed. I walked my house. I walked the streets in gloom. I did not know what to do. I resolved to follow my wife into the river and plunge in the bottom never to rise, or escape in the darkness and never be seen again by anyone I knew. I arranged the gloomy and dreadful work with the hot tears burning their way down my face. I plunged wildly and madly into the stream. But, oh God! The agonizing cries of my poor affrighted boys force into my bleeding heart. I took my way down the river. I ran to my house, and passing up through the cellar, got some dry clothes, and started on my dreary and desolate course towards Canada. All night long I walked, and cried and prayed, those fearful cries tearing into my heart and making me sick and faint. But the awful need was upon me, and on I was compelled. For two weeks I moved about from place to place a walking desolation. For the first time it occurred to me that my life insurance might be paid to my wife, supposing me drowned, and at last sought her and by famine to the additional agonies of being suspected by some one of the wrong I wanted them to be spared and to keep out the light of heaven. This I could not bear. I went to my desolate room and wrote a letter to my distracted family that I was alive, and not to take any money on my life insurance. Oh God, what an hour was that! I began to realize as I had not done before the awful fall I had experienced.

He then describes his agonized feelings and humbly asks forgiveness of those whom he has wronged and injured.

Canal Frauds.

Last week the Constitutional Convention had before it the evidence of the Senate Investigating Committee on the workings of the Canal Department. This testimony is now in the hands of the printer and will shortly be published. It displays a series of frauds and peculations by officers, contractors and engineers, that are a disgrace to the State and that show how the people's money is squandered by those entrusted with it. The officer who drew the checks have fraudulently drawn a check for $1,000 in December, 1866, as compensation for the loss of some lumber by Chas. J. Dugan, after his claim had been submitted to the Senate and rejected. In another case of contracts a contractor named Dunn had made the lowest bid for work on the Middle Department but he was bought off, as is alleged, with $6,000, and the clerk of the Contracting Board for $1,000 is charged with having fixed the bid so that when opened it was found to be informal. But another party had been playing a similar game, and the consequence was a contract had to be let again. All that the "ring" has shown to have resulted in Engineers are "" work done, whereby false measurements "" ed of a large amount. The contractor, Belding, received $4,000 for the use of his men for six weeks, in the Winter of 1866. And to enable him to do this, it is alleged that Gen. Bruce, Canal Commissioner, set aside an existing contract and made a new one with Belding. One Engineer, who was honest enough to measure only the work performed, was dismissed and has not been reinstated since.

A Western Storm.

Storms, like everything else in the West, are manufactured on the "big" style. The following, which we take from a Western exchange, will illustrate the kind of storms that prevail on the Smoky Hill route of the Pacific Railroad. It occurred the week before last, and for several days caused an entire suspension of business:

> At Ellsworth, Kansas, hailstones fell which weighed one ounce each. About four o'clock Friday evening, 12th, the water began coming up over the town site, after having filled a large bottom on the opposite side, which was some five or six feet lower. In two hours time the water covered the counters in the stores. During Saturday the water was over a man's head in the buildings. From Sunday morning until Monday morning the water fell but three inches, and by Monday noon all the water had disappeared. After the water left there was fully seven inches of sediment left over the town, which they claim has increased the price of lots. At Fort Hays the flood was still worse. On Tuesday, the 11th, there were twenty feet of water in the fort. Seven men were drowned—six soldiers and one citizen. The sick were taken on the tops of the buildings. There is no tradition in that country which tells of anything equalling this flood. Saturday night the prairies presented the appearance of a vast sheet of water.

Gen. Lew Wallace and the Mexicans.

General Lew Wallace has written a letter to the Chicago TRIBUNE, which closes thus:

> I know Escobedo well, and, while satisfied that he is sufficiently to blame, Americans included, the death very attributable to him is false, he is not that much of an idiot. But if it be true that he did raise such a cry, he does not, in any sense, especially in that, represent either his Government or his countrymen. Referring again to what I know, it is our positive duty to feel gratitude more keenly than did Juarez and his Ministers when at last our Government assured Napoleon to quit Mexico. There was not an hour of the long struggle, apparently so hopeless, in which they failed to recognize the moral influence of the sympathy of the people of the United States. At the grand ball given by Juarez in farewell to the citizens of Chihuahua, as part of the beautiful decorations put up in the northern wall of the *patio*, the American flag occupied the place of honor.

In all the speeches he had made to his people on those occasions he never could to the capital, he never failed, when they were at all appropriate, to make the most friendly allusion to our people and government. That we did not lend him money or send him arms or armies, or give him the use of a navy, that we wished all material aid, and, as against him, even gave the enemy the privilege of our markets—all seemed to be, and were, overlooked in view of the one great fact that of all the powers, ours alone steadfastly refused to recognize the independence of the Mexican Republic. Of course, I speak only for myself, but I know I am in the sympathies of the people of the United States when I say that, if the Mexicans are ever in need of sympathy, it is now, when, in the midst of their rejoicings, they are threatened by the Northern Europeans, and his utterances are those of peace, and peace becomes shame.

Juarez is a brave man; he has in great measure the physical courage of his Indian fathers, and the moral courage of the educated Christian gentleman. The French hunted him year in and year out like a wild beast; he fled, but kept his constancy proof against misfortune. And now, in the face of the world, calm amid the stormiest presentation, partly in fear to his people, lest long and so much suffering; partly in duty to the weak republics south of him, which Europe promises to reduce once more to the condition of colonies, he has deliberately sprinkled the bud of Imperialism with the blood of the latest Emperor—Iturbide and Maximilian. Who will come next, and when is the end?

In view of the many lessons conveyed to us by this bold act—conveyed to us as a people troubled with the difficulties and responsibilities of taking care of ourselves nationally, when will we come to have a foreign policy of our own—a policy having for its objects our interests distinctive from those of Europe, and its foundation based upon justice and accountability to God, rather than upon the international law, which, I have the authority of one of the wisest philosophers and priests of King Log for the saying, was over-ridden by the spoilers of Poland?

Let us not destroy Mexico there is no doubt, but let us not do it because we can. A study of our own embarrassments, together with the slightest knowledge of the customs, habits and peculiarities of the Mexicans, should satisfy every thinking citizen that we are far more interested in Mexico and its people than the Mexicans are, and that we will be better paid by spending five millions to hold her no than a thousand millions to hold her down.

The Bar at the Mouth of the Mississippi River.

A paper lately read by Mr. Fontaine at New Orleans states that thus far all efforts to remove the bar have proved unsuccessful. The most that has ever been accomplished was to deepen the water to about eighteen feet, and that only for comparatively short periods of time. He thinks the bar can be and will be removed by stirring up the mud and sand on its surface, or by any of the processes which have thus far been pursued. His plan is to construct converging jetties two or three and a half miles in length on each side of the river, the lower ends of which shall reach the outer extremity of the bar, and by thus turning the whole force of the current upon the bar he feels confident that in the course of a few months the depth of the channel would be increased to thirty feet, and all impediments to navigation be removed. In this connection it is argued that the bar has been formed since the Mississippi extended very much further into the gulf, for that great tropical current which makes the gulf stream, creeps along our entire coast, and already washes away all deposits from the outer edge of the bar. At certain crown of the bar is reached and the sea washed along, commences the water begins rapidly to deepen, and within three miles off soundings can be made.

The materials suggested for the construction of jetties were masses of wood or iron in the form of a crockery crate, filled with rough stone, in any form the interstices between which would soon be effectually closed by deposits of mud and sand. It is asserted that these materials have already been successfully used in Holland, and as the foundation for lighthouses on the treacherous sands, where no other means of material proved effectual.

Jeff Davis in Canada—His Appearance and Reception at a Theatre.

As an index of the manner in which Jeff Davis passes his time and of the estimation in which he is held by the Canadians, we publish the following letter from a correspondent:

> Last evening (July 18) it was announced that "ex President Davis would be at the Theatre Royal to witness the performance for the benefit of the widow of the late Jerrold." I referred to the bills and found that "The Rivals" and "this Leg" were to be played for the benefit of the Southern Relief Association, and, considering that poor Jeff was on his last legs, I thought the occasion sufficiently appropriate and perhaps interesting enough to warrant an attendance.
>
> The performance commenced with Sheridan's comedy of "The Rivals," and at the close of the instant, Jeff, accompanied by his young son and three female members of his family, quietly entered and took seats in the dress circle. The theatre was densely crowded with the elite of Montreal, and sooner were the Davis party seen than the entire audience, from the pit to the private box, rose and cheered at the top of their voices for "Jefferson Davis." Then came calls for the "Bonnie Blue Flag," "Dixie," and other standard rebel songs. The orchestra gave them "Dixie" and cheers. One of the more excitable John Bulls seemed so as to be heard above the tumult, "We shall live to see the South a nation yet," at which there was a fervent "amen."
>
> Mr. Davis finally rose to his feet, and bowed his acknowledgments, and then sat down. This was the signal for another outburst, and the excitement continued. It was nearly half an hour before the audience was sufficiently calmed down so that the play could proceed.
>
> I was fortunate enough to have a seat within a few feet of the American architect, from which I could notice his movements. He wore a suit of plain black, and during the evening danced a broad bronzed white felt hat on a shocker yellow cane. His man and beard are fast turning white, the face was haggard and careworn, while the sunken eye and melancholy showed an old and broken down man.

Not even the wild cheering of the crowd moved him to smiles, and it was not until the play drew towards its close that his face showed a pleasurable emotion. He held no conversation, and barely answered questions that were asked him, or took some friend by the hand who chanced to present himself.

As I looked upon him I was forcibly struck with the resemblance of the general outline of his features to those of the lamented Lincoln; but the depth of sad thought and immense look was wanting. Rather a dreamer is that of a dead politician and crushed out public villain. Remorse of conscience, more terrible than death itself, seems depicted upon every lineament.

The really most exciting scene was not, however, enacted at the theatre. At the close of the last piece Mr. Davis and his family left the dress circle and passed out at the main entrance and entered the carriage in waiting. A large crowd had gathered at the door and gave him three deafening cheers. Just as the carriage was leaving an unknown person, observed only by a few stepped up and handed Mr. Davis a note, which he carried to his home. Going to the light it was opened and found to contain the single word, written in a bold hand, "Andersonville." This, it is said, went like a dagger to his heart, and for some time his home was the scene of the greatest consternation. The ladies screamed and Mr. Davis himself came near fainting.

This ended the first appearance of the late so-called Confederate President at any place of amusement in Montreal since his release from prison.

The Canadians are unmistakably in sympathy with Davis and his followers as they were before the close of the rebellion. They speak of him as the President, and mourn with the South at its failure to establish a despotism. One had only to witness the scene at the theatre to understand the full meaning. It was not a mere compliment that they had paid Davis, but a free and full expression of sympathy with the leader and his defeated foiled cause.

The friends of Davis have purchased a house for him in one of the most aristocratic streets in the city, near Montreal Mountain, and he contemplates making this his future home.

Mr. Davis is still in the South.

EN ROUTE TO TORONTO.

We left Montreal yesterday for this place, and as we entered the car and took our seat, we saw a face opposite to us which looked painfully familiar—two men facing two ladies, their traveling companions. The face we speak of is one which once seen cannot easily be forgotten. A grim, concealed face, with eyes cold, stony and cruel. It was Jeff Davis, with his wife and two friends, on their way to attend the Commencement of the Seminary at Lebanon, on the Grand Trunk Road, where their children are being educated.

Davis appeared to be in the best of spirits; in fact, we fancied the presence of that shire of satisfaction which a malefactor may well wear when he has escaped from the clutches of justice and escaped from merited punishment. We watched the face of the passenger until our arrival at Suspension, a station a few miles west of Lennoxville. There the news of his approaching advent had been heralded days before.

As we reached the station, crowds of men, in white shoes with fiery red faces and flaming side whiskers, were seen trending down the platform at the double quick precipitancy as to scatter their Hs promiscuously behind them. "Jeff Davis," "Jeff Davis," bellowed the mob, intent on getting a glimpse of his amicable visage from the car window; failing in this, the mob entered the car in two detachments, each entering small end foremost, and each end, and thus blocking each other's way, and producing a scene of confusion much easier imagined than described. At last a few leaders of the rabble, distinguished by a more fervid glow in their puffy cheeks, and a more generous development of the side whisker, urged their way up to J. P., and after a prolonged and vociferous cheers such as, "Appy to see you, Mr. Davis;" "O'w is your 'ealth P' &c., prevailed upon him to show himself at the rear platform of the car and address a few words to the raging crowd. His appearance was the signal for three lusty cheers. The speech was a mere formal expression of his thanks, wishes for their happiness and prosperity, congratulations on the Confederation scheme, a hope that the Provinces would always be independent, except of the tie that bound them to the mother country, &c.

At Lennoxville, he was greeted with another round of cheers and the departure of the train with still another. Had Jeff Davis been the savior of their country, those friendly Canadians could scarcely have been more demonstrative in their veneration and enthusiasm. Indeed, the loudest, enraptured spirit manifested by the Italians was bawling in the extreme. The Yankees or three Americans on board the train could scarcely restrain an expression of their disgust and indignation.

All honor to that one stalwart voice of disenthralled out, by some returned soldier, immediately. O, that I had a few men to stand by me, and a good stout rope!" The speaker stood not ten feet from the arch Rebel. We sought him out and found that he hailed from Minnesota, a big hearted, rough, backwoodsman, and that "he'd as lief shoot a darned Rebel as an Injun."

At Lennoxville, Jeff. was the recipient of similar ovations. He received as of his presence at this point, getting into a buggy with his daughter holding the reins. He was driven off amid loud hurrahs and frantic waving of hats and canes.—*Toronto Cor. Buffalo Express*

Destruction of Dangerous.

A correspondent of the Savannah, Georgia, NEWS AND HERALD, writes from Borrandina, Florida, the following interesting reminiscences:

> "A baronial mansion, erected on Cumberland Island, is known as the 'Dungeness.' It was once the estate of Major General Nathanael Greene, of Revolutionary fame. Here is the rustic burial place of the estate—over the ashes of his wife and daughter, and that the lamented Virginia Lee, Horse Harry Lee, father of General Robert E. Lee. At the breaking out of the war, Dungeness was a charming place; its independent grounds were adorned with olive and orange groves, and shrubbery in endless variety from every quarter of the globe. Here the date palm of Arabia might be seen gracefully waving its oriental state beside of Palestine's golden acacias. Its proprietor, a gentleman of fortune and culture, whose hospitality was princely, left the estate in charge of the servants when the Federals took Fernandina. Servants, library, paintings, furniture, disappeared, and the place returned to its primeval tenantless. At length many families took up their abodes in a deserted hale, suggesting measures by the manufacture of olive oil and different gardening. Not long ago it was reported, upon what authority I know not, that Dungeness was to be repaired and refurnished. The negroes, however, still continued to occupy it up to the last week, when a fire, accidental or designed, left nothing to mark the scene of so many pleasant memories but blackened walls and smouldering ruins.

"We used to quote the spot where they had been placed. At that time was great grief, great anger, and great protestations on the men from that time were all in vain; they gradually took to their work and settled down into a peaceful and industrious little community. Major Hutchinson added that at a late visit of inspection to this curious village, it was found that the inhabitants had begun to feel a pride in their cottages and allotments, that a striking alteration for the better had taken place in their general condition and appearance, and that so fully reconciled was they become to the change in their course of life that they, one and a idea, declared that they had no wish to return to their former career. The experiment was first suggested by Mr. E. Pelsoup, in 1860 settlement officer of Spalkote, and carried out successfully by Major H. B. Urnstone, who compelled a predatory tribe to settle and cultivate under penalty of the lash, and two years after wards was invited by his reclaimed thieves, burglars and fortune tellers to feast on the proceeds of their farms.

Financial News, Markets, &c.

NEW YORK, Tuesday, July 23, 6 P. M.—The afternoon quotations of the general stock market, compared with those of yesterday afternoon, show an advance in prices of from ¼ to 1 per cent. Governments were in demand at fractionally higher rates than on yesterday. Gold closed at 134¾. There was no change in financial matters. Money continues in great abundance. Discounts continue dull at 6@7 per cent. on prime paper. Foreign exchange was weak. Bills on 60 days on London were quoted 109@109¼ for bankers. On Change today Flour was dull, heavy and 15@25c lower. Wheat dull and decidedly lower. Corn heavy and 1@2c lower. Oats quiet. Pork firmer. Beef quiet. Lard steady. Whiskey quiet.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

FIRST BOARD.

$1000 U.S. 6s, 5-20s	109⅞	400 Maripos pf	23
6 do	109 10-16	100 Boston W. P.	97½
6000 do	109 10-16	100 Pacific R. S.	147
21,000 do	109⅞	200 do	147¼
25,000 do	109⅞	250 do	147⅛
2000 do	109⅞	10 do	147
10,000 do	107 7-16	10 do	147¼
2,000 do	109⅞	250 do	147⅛
1,000 U.S. 6s 10-40s	103½	100 do	147
1000 do	103½	500 N. Y. Cen. R.	106
50 Ohio & Miss.	25½	100 M. S. & N. In.	82
100 do	25½	100 do	83
1000 Ohio Pf. C.	65	200 do	83½
1000 N. Y. C. 6s, '83	97½	100 do	82½
500 do	97	500 do	82½
5 Mich. S. & N. M.	97	100 do	82
1000 Green L. R.	99½	600 do	82½
1000 C. R. I. & P.	89½	300 do	82½
1000 do	89½	100 Ill. Cen. R.	110
2 A. & T. H.	53	200 Cle. & Pitts R.	92½
1 do	53	2000 do	92½
100 Ill. Cen. R.	109	200 do	92½
50 Pacific Mail	71	100 do	92½
16 Nat. Bank	108	100 do	92½
25 C. Nat. Bank	115	200 do	92½
1 N. Y. Nat. Exch.	109	500 Chi. & N. W.	47
40 Wells, Fargo E.	67	100 do	47½
5 do	66½	200 do	47½
5 Dr. Commerce	117	100 do	47½
5 Continental R.	104	100 do	47½
100 Adams Ex. Co.	71	100 Chi. R. I. & P.	100
2 Am. Ex. Co.	71	100 do	100
1 Wyoming V. C.	19	100 do	100
25 Barber Coal	19	600 do	100½
50 Cam Coal pf	29⅞	100 do	100½
100 West Union Tel.	40	100 Mil. & St. P. L.	64
100 do	39	100 Mil. & St. P. pf.	64½
200 Quicksilver M.	25	400 do	64½
1 do	37½	18 do	65
1 do	37½	100 do	64
100 do	36	100 do	64
100 At. & T. H. R.	53	200 Tol. W. & W.	50½
10 Chi. & Alt. R.	114	100 P. Ft. W. & C.	103
200 Atlantic M. S.	112½	800 do	103½
100 do	112½	100 do	103½
200 Canton Co.	47½	100 do	103½
100 do	47½		

SECOND BOARD.

1000 U.S. 6s, 81, c.	110⅝	1400 N.Y. Cen. R.	106½
1000 Tn. 7-30s, 1 Ln.	108	600 do	106½
1000 Tr. 7-30s, 2 Ln.	108	200 do	106½
1000 do	107⅞	800 do	106½
1000 Tr. 7-30s, 3 Ln.	108	41 do	106½
1000 Tenn. 6s, new	67	700 Reading R.	106⅞
500 Ga. 7s	82½	100 Mich. Cen. R.	110½
5 do & Miss.	26½	100 M. S. & N. In.	82½
100 Austin Ex. Co.	15	100 Chi. & N. W.	47⅝
100 do	7	100 Chi. & N. W. pf.	72⅝
100 Dr. Ex.	66½	400 Chi. R. I. & P.	102
400 Wells, Fargo E.	67	200 do	102
5 do	66½	200 do	102
5 Mer. Ex.	65	400 Cle. & Tol. R.	102
5 West Union Tel.	40	200 Mil. & St. P. R.	49½
100 do	40⅝	200 do	49½
100 Quicksilver M.	25	800 do	49
100 Mariposa M. Co.	10½	1000 Mil. & St. P. pf.	65
100 Atlantic M. S.	112	100 do	65
100 Pacific M. S.	147⅛	500 Tol. W. & W.	50½
50 Erie R.	72⅞	200 do	50½
100 do	72⅞	500 P. Ft. W. & C.	103½
100 do	72⅞	100 do	103½
100 Hud. Riv. R.	119¾	1500 do	104
100 Chi. & Alt. R.	115	800 do	103½
100 do	115	72 do	103½

OPEN BOARD.

200 Wells, Fargo E.	67	100 Mil. & St. P. R.	48⅞
100 Adams' Ex. Co.	72⅞	100 do	49
100 Mariposa pf.	23	1500 M. S. & N. In.	82
100 do	23	100 do	81½
200 Pacific M. S.	147⅛	100 do	81½
100 do	147⅛	200 do	c 81½
100 Atlantic M. S.	112	100 do	b3 81½
500 West Union Tel.	40	100 Mich. Cen. R.	110½
100 do	40	100 do	110½
500 Erie R.	72⅞	100 do	110½
100 do	72⅞	100 do	110½
100 do	72⅞	100 do	110½
100 do