ADDITIONAL FROM EUROPE.

Great Fire in Constantinople, and the Sultan as a Fireman.

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His Opinion of the American War and the Alliance with England.

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Our European files, to the 19th of July, contain the following interesting details of the news already published in the HERALD.

Our Paris Correspondence.

PARIS, July 15, 1862.

Political Dulness—The Emperor—Mexico—Intervention—The Paris Press—The Revolutionists—Compliment to President Lincoln—Hotel de la Paix, &c.

Politically speaking, Paris is about as dark now as the world would be physically if the sun should some fine day take his departure, and wend his way to some other planet. The reason is, that the great sun, around which so many little planets, each throwing out their scintillations, revolve, has gone to Vichy to attend to the interests of its liver. On his way thither his Majesty has been greeted in the usual set terms by prefects, mayors, bishops, priests and people. One mayor, however—the Mayor of Beaumont—departed a little from the usual form, and greeted the Emperor in a neat little speech, which evidently had not been revised by any superior authority, and was really refreshing for its originality. He said:—"Sire, we cannot offer you the keys of our town, for we have none. The keys of our hearts you have long had, so that we can only offer you those of our wine casks, which constitute our only riches;" and, suiting the action to the word, he put a tap into a barrel and drew some wine into a silver cup, from which the Emperor drank, and then had the goodness to accept the cup himself, in return for which he decorated his Honor the Mayor of Beaumont with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. Apropos of the Emperor's trip to Vichy, it is said that the spinal disease which for a long time past has been threatening his Majesty is rapidly developing, and that there are serious fears entertained for his future health. The Emperor has but little faith in medicine, but is an enthusiastic believer in the beneficial results of the "water cure," and both at the Tuileries and St. Cloud had long ago regular hydropathic establishments fitted up, where he is occasionally "put through" the usual process of "douching," "packing" and "showering."

With the exception of the facts that the Imperial, Eylau and Finisterre have left Algeria with 1,605 men of the First Zouaves, 136 Chassours, 218 horses and 104 mules, and that General Forey is to pay a visit to his Majesty at Vichy, we have nothing new about the proposed operations in Mexico, and it is more than probable that the Parisian journals have received a "request" to say as little as possible upon the whole subject, and that the intention is to let the matter die out of the public mind, in preparation for the abandonment of the scheme of "regeneration," which has thus far worked so disastrously for France. It is still understood that the Normandie, with Admiral de la Gravière and General Forey, will leave Cherbourg in the course of the next fortnight.

"Intervention" and "mediation," too, seem to have been for the time laid upon the shelf, and the secessionist journals of Paris content themselves with giving translations of the "nasty" articles of the London *Times*, and its brother villifiers of the English press. The English reading community of Europe has presented to it daily the most bitter of these articles in the columns of *Galignani's Messenger*, in which great prominence is given them, and in which every one, which has any particular merit for gall and bitterness and misrepresentation and lying, is carefully reproduced on the leading page, while an occasional article only from the *Daily News*, or some other of the English journals friendly to our cause, finds its way into its columns. Perhaps, as a people, we have been too regardful of European sentiment and too sensitive to European criticism, and one of the good effects of this war will be to render us more independent of the one and regardless of the other. In this matter of the creation of public sentiment, however, the Southern emissaries have exhibited a great deal more skill than have our government and its representatives. In the time of Judge Rost and King, two of three of the Paris journals were bought up, and there is no doubt that *Galignani's* is, to a great extent, under the potent influences of Slidell's money or promises. The probability is, however, we shall hear no more about the veto in or mediation, at least until the Emperor returns from Vichy, where he "daily wants to be let alone," for the present, while he is recuperating for the coming events—events which is said to be to force Austria into a recognition of the kingdom of Italy, in case she does not voluntarily follow in the wake of Russia and Prussia. One of the present political rumors, indeed, is that a meeting of the Emperor and the Czar and the King of Prussia is to take place next September, or the latter part of August, for the purpose of discussing this among other matters.

The examination of the revolutionists, whose programme I gave you in my last letter, has been completed, and their counsel have commenced pleading in their behalf. The only new features developed within the last three days were the production of a recipe given by Moot, the apothecary, and one of the prisoners, to another one, and which, although purporting to be for a composition for taking the rust off iron tools, was in reality for the manufacture of a powerful fulminating powder, and also the discovery of a model of a bomb, about double the size of an egg, and which—like that of Orsini's—was intended to explode upon striking any hard substance. The counsel of Vassel, the leader of the party, endeavored to exculpate him upon the ground of partial insanity, and denied that any proof of the existence of a secret society had been given. The affair will probably be terminated in the course of the week.

The *Presse*, in speaking of the recent visit of the President to West Point, pays him the following handsome compliment:—"Mr. Lincoln is, at this moment, one of the most powerful of men. His prudence and absolute devotedness to the democratic institutions of his country bring him the affection and entire confidence of his fellow citizens. Upon his will depends the solution of the most important questions, but his good sense prevents him from abusing his power, which is that of the people who confided it to him."

The resignation of M. Mon, the Spanish Ambassador at Paris, and which is now officially announced, is said to have had for motive a feeling of delicacy on the part of that gentleman. He has thought himself in a position to guarantee the accord between the two governments on Mexican affairs, and would not submit to the sort of moral disavowal indicated by the Spanish government in its approval of the course of General Prim.

The new Hotel de la Paix, on the Boulevard des Capucines, opens to-day. This magnificent building, which covers nearly 9,000 square metres of ground, and which has been constructed in fourteen months, has cost about twenty two millions of francs. It contains nearly seven hundred rooms, and in point of decoration and comfort far exceeds any other hotel in Europe. Many rooms in the house were engaged a week before the opening, and many of the *habitues* of the Hotel de Louvre have taken up their residence in the new palace. The Empress, on her return to St. Cloud, spent several hours in examining it on Sunday, and on the occasion of the opening the administrators of the Societe Immobiliere, to whom it belongs, gave the sum of twenty thousand francs to the Prefect of the Seine, to be distributed among the poor of Paris, at the rate of a thousand francs in each *arrondissement*.

M. Thouvenel has returned from London.

The Princess Clotilde is daily expecting to make King Victor Emanuel a grandfather.

After a month of horrid weather the sun has at length shone out, and we hope now to have some summer warmth.

A telegraphic despatch has just arrived bringing news to the 7th of July, and the report of the seven days fighting before Richmond. The time in which this reached us is wonderfully quick.

Great Fire in Constantinople.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY ON THE TOP OF A BURNING BUILDING—CAPITAN PASHA AS A FIREMAN.

[Constantinople (July 9) correspondence of Levant Herald.]

One of the most extensive and disastrous fires that have visited Constantinople for many months past, broke out on Monday afternoon in an old flour mill in Jumar-Bazaar, Kassim Pasha, and, under the influence of a brisk northwest wind, spread rapidly to the adjoining houses, the whole of which were wooden, and speedily became enveloped in flames. In little more than twenty minutes the conflagration had extended to the large baths and the flour mills of the quarter, and from them to Chatmamedjid, Yahya-Kehaja, and Uzoun yol—literally licking up house after house, as the blazing tide rolled on before the wind. The extreme narrowness of the streets, or rather alleys—which at many points were literally only wide enough for two persons to pass at a time—immensely aided the progress of the flames, and, the houses being—owing both to their age and the long summer heat—as dry as tinder, the conflagration of the whole in the fiery flood was the work of almost less time than we have taken to tell it. Half a score of the miserable engines which form the only provision of the kind as yet known to the capital were speedily on the spot, but in spite of their puny irrigation the flames rapidly advanced towards the quadrangle facing the marine barracks, and seized on the local station of the *toloumbajees* (firemen) and the large depot of charcoal immediately behind the barracks. A few minutes sufficed to consume this couple of buildings, and it speedily became evident that little short of a miracle could save the barracks themselves.

So intense was the heat that the lead on the dome of the small mosque attached to the latter melted, and ran down the walls in a stream of liquid fire which severely scalded more than one of the dense crowd of would-be salvors of the building.

At this juncture, when the barracks were virtually resigned as a prey to the flames, two figures were seen on the roof of the building, so near to the rolling flood of fire that it coruscated around them like a nimbus, threatening at each moment to suck one or both into the blazing abyss. They were instantly recognized as the Sultan and the Capitan Pasha, and *the effect on the laboring crowd of soldiers, sailors and firemen was absolutely electrical.* In a few seconds the roof of the barracks was covered with eager combatants of the flames, and his Majesty was actually forced back out of the imminent danger into which his humane zeal had thus drawn him. The whole force of the engines was then turned on the barracks and the adjoining provision stores, and in less than half an hour all danger to this important pile of buildings was averted. From that point the Sultan proceeded up the valley to the scene of the disaster's more successful activity amongst the dwellings of the poor people who were doomed to lose their all by the calamity. It is no courtly exaggeration to say that his Majesty literally exposed himself like a common fireman, and largely contributed, by his example and his directions, to the ultimate reduction of the conflagration. Several of the chief ministers were also on the spot soon after the outbreak of the flames—his Highness the Grand Vizier being the first, followed speedily by the Seraskier and Admiral Mustapha Pasha, the *reis* of the Arsenal.

Though the fire broke out about one o'clock in the afternoon the Sultan did not leave the scene of the disaster till nearly seven o'clock, when the demolition of several houses in the line of the flames finally arrested their progress. The usual happy peculiarity of Constantinople fires has, fortunately, to be here again reported: great as was the destruction of houses, no lives were lost. In the falling down of one of the houses demolished to stop the flames, the Seraskier, Mehemet Rachdi Pasha, was struck by a falling beam, and wounded in the head. His Highness was promptly carried up to Mr. Ottoni's, and there received all needful attention. The injury, we are now happy to learn, was but slight, and the Pasha was yesterday able to resume his duties at the Seraskier-iat.

The official returns of the calamity report 352 houses, 348 shops, two baths, three schools, two flour mills, one oil do., three mosques, one firemen's barrack, and one charcoal store, as destroyed by the fire. The sufferers from the calamity are for the present camped in the Petit Champs, in tents provided by the government, by which also supplies of food and other necessaries have been furnished by the Sultan's orders.

Murder of Another American Missionary.

[Constantinople (July 9) correspondence of Levant Herald.]

Hardly have we reported the capture of the murderers of the Rev. J. Coffing before the telegraph brings news of the equally brutal assassination of another member of the same excellent brotherhood. The Rev. W. Meriam, an agent of the American Board of Missions, stationed at Philippopoli, who had been lately accompanied to Constantinople by his wife, left in the beginning of last week on his return to his station, and, after a short halt at Adrianople, had arrived within three hours (nine miles) of Philippopoli, when the little party was attacked by brigands, and Mr. Meriam brutally murdered.

Till yesterday the intelligence had only reached the capital in brief telegraphic form, and we are therefore unable to do more than report that the widow of the unhappy gentleman finally succeeded in reaching her desolate home, and that the authors of the crime are as yet at large.

The French Minister of Commerce in London.

SPEECH OF M. ROUHER ON FREE TRADE AND THE AMERICAN WAR.

[From the London News, July 17.]

Yesterday evening a grand banquet was given to M. Rouher, the French Minister of Commerce, at Willis's Rooms. All the arrangements for the occasion were on a magnificent scale, and the dinner itself was in all respects one of the highest and most unique character. About one hundred and fifty gentlemen attended. The chair was taken by Mr. Milner Gibson, President of the Board of Trade, and amongst those present were M. Dufour, M. Michel Chevalier, Sir G. C. Lewis, M. P., Mr. Cobden, M. P., &c., &c.

After dinner, in his speech, M. Rouher said:—The sovereign who, in his period of solitary preparation for the high mission which he fulfils to day, had been an attentive witness of your economic revolution, and of the development of prosperity and greatness which had been its fruit, knew all the fecundity of that great law of exchanges which Sully, in his conversations with his king, called a law of Providence. The Emperor had meditated on these salutary doctrines of competition which, for the good of all, and especially of the least favored parties, kindles courage, exalts the faculties, increases to a tenfold degree the effective powers, and summons at need genius to its aid. He called to mind those noble words pronounced by one of your great statesmen, Sir R. Peel. "I hope that my name will one day be blessed in the poor man's cottage" and she did indeed that ephemeral popularity *with which privileged classes surround thrones*, that he might await that popularity which time reserves, and which posterity consecrates. (Reiterated cheers.) Unintimidated by any other considerations than those of the public good, he did not hesitate to take upon him of the three great responsibility of that reform which had cost the statesman of Great Britain ten years of toil and conflict, and in doing so he justly estimated his own strength, and the affection of his people; for after a moment of astonishment and uneasiness the phalanxes of French industry ranged themselves with confidence under the new flag he raised. (Cheers.) As for the puerile charge of weak subservience to a foreign nation, he well knew that all—and you, gentlemen, before all others—would see in this treaty *only a pledge loyally given to an alliance necessary for the peace of the world*—(loud cheers)—*a fresh guarantee offered to civilization.* (Renewed cheers.) Such were the obstacles, such were the motives, which caused the signature of France to be affix d to the commercial treaty of 1860. That treaty had to encounter stubborn adversaries in the House of Commons, but placed under the high protection of Mr. Cobden, defended by the incontestable experience of the honorable President of this banquet, it obtained by the engaging eloquence and powerful reasoning of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it was approved by Parliament. (Cheers.) If I am not mistaken it now reigns among you with a thing but unanimous adhesions, since this entertainment is offered to me by the representatives of all political opinions. And now, if I have not wearied out your kind attention, allow me to mention some of the results obtained by the treaty which unites us. The first, which I name with sincere delight, and with a pride for my country which you will pardon, is the suppression of some bitter recriminations, the resolute and courageous attitude of French industry on the moment the facts were accomplished. Dazzled for a moment by those new and unexpected horizons, our industrial population soon regarded them with calmness and security. Casting aside antiquated processes and manner as they have demanded from mechanic art its most perfect machines, from science its most novel applications and boldest method. They have flung themselves into the conflict with confidence and vigor, inspired by that profound idea of Roger Bacon—"the youngest are the oldest—they profit by the experience of their predecessors." What a grand and noble spectacle is that of the application of all the living forces, all the intellectual faculties of man, to those fruitful struggles which issue in public wealth and prosperity. (Cheers.) And what more striking proof can there be of the benefits flowing from this treaty of commerce? Without it would not these activities, that productive power, which are destined rapidly to increase the well being of the nations, would they not have remained inert and dormant like those precious metals, neglected or unperceived, which flow imperceptibly into subterranean lakes? The transformation of the commercial ideas of French industry has just received its ratification. Your august sovereign, pleaded in sorrow by the accusatory lips of a people countless eminent for his high chivalry than for his illustrious rank, and inconsolable notwithstanding the pious sympathy tendered to her by Great Britain and Europe, was pleased, almost as a homage to him who was no more, to open the great arena of the exhibition to the industries of the world. Disbanding the policy of abstention recommended to some by precept and example, our manufacturers flocked to it with eagerness, and have made their rivals judges of their efforts and their progress. Certainly they have admired the successes obtained by English industry under the incentive of liberty, but with feelings of noble emulation, not of narrow jealousy.—(cheers)—and with that religious conviction which God everywhere reserves for the activity and labor of his least favored children. (Great cheers.) The second result which I have to state is, in spite of the recent date of our commercial reports, that of the reciprocal and profitable development of exchanges between the two countries—a development which has mitigated the grief occasioned *even to the cotton manufacture by the fearful conflict which is raging beyond the Atlantic.* Gentlemen, I have not yet sufficiently indicated the most striking feature of the convention of 1860. That act was not merely a commercial regulation between two countries. *It was the proclamation in the name of the great nations of the principles of free trade*—(great cheers)—of which you have been the leaders, and which are destined *to penetrate all legislations*, and to stimulate the activity of all peoples. Already the public authorities in France, following the initiative of the chief of the state, have broken through our old legislation on cereals and raw materials. France yesterday signed treaties of commerce with Belgium and the Zollverein. (Cheers.) To-morrow she will sign that which she is negotiating with Italy. (Immense cheering.) The banner of economic reform will thus continue its triumphal march. Those exchanges which we see growing in extent, those relations multiplying in number, those interests that are becoming intermingled and mutually identified, the wealth that is increasing among nations, the augmented welfare of the masses which is its inevitable consequence, the high reciprocal esteem which springs from relations which every day render more frequent the extinction of political passions and ancient animosities—(cheers)—are not all these things so many firm bases for durable peace between the nations? (Renewed cheers.) Are they not sure pledges of progress without convulsions, and without reaction? (Loud cheers.) Ah, gentlemen, let us not disturb these nascent harmonies by our faults and our wayward impulses; let us never assume so terrible a responsibility before God and man. (Cheers.) I propose, with all the emotion of a soul profoundly convinced, a toast to the close alliance of the British and French nations. (Loud and long continued cheering.)

The Taxation of France.

[Paris (July 16) correspondence of London Post.]

The *Moniteur* publishes the official return of the receipts of the taxes and indirect revenue for the first six months of the present year. They amounted to 575,267,000fr., being an increase of 50,196,000fr. over the corresponding period of 1861, and of 58,791,000fr. over that of 1860. In comparing the six months of the present year with those of 1861, the items of revenue which show an improvement are registration dues, 13,667,000fr.; duty on the manufacture of beetroot sugar, 8,918,000fr.; customs duties on sundry merchandise, 7,501,000fr.; duty on foreign sugar, 6,597,000fr.; duty on potable liquors, 5,826,000fr.; salt duty, 3,596,000fr.; duty on corn, 1,979,000fr.; sale of tobacco, 1,549,000fr.; postage, 1,445,000fr.; stamp duties, 822,000fr.; sale of gunpowder, 728,000fr.; sundry duties, 311,000fr.; registered letters and money orders, 70,000fr. The items which show a decrease are:—Duty on French colonial sugar, 1,940,000fr.; customs export duties, 607,000fr.; navigation dues, 203,000fr.; sundry customs duties, 131,000fr.; transit postage on foreign letters, 27,000fr.

The Income and Outlay of Great Britain.

[From the London Times, July 17.]

A return was issued yesterday of the gross public income and expenditure during the year ending the 30th of June, 1862. The total revenue amounted to £69,685,788, the items being as follows:—Customs, £23,644,000; excise, £18,047,000; stamps, £8,557,945; taxes (land and assessed), £3,154,000; property tax, £10,549,000; Post Office, £3,535,000; Crown lands (net), £296,000; miscellaneous, £1,802,843. The total expenditure, including £1,120,000 for fortifications, was £71,527,867, made up as follows:—Interest on public debt and analogous sources of expenditure, £26,224,453; charges on the consolidated fund, £1,946,331; supply services, £42,243,082. The details of the charges on the consolidated fund and of the supply services are as follows:—Civil list, £463,610 10s. 10d.; annuities and pensions, £363,617 10s. 3d.; salaries and allowances, £156,028 0s. 1d.; diplomatic salaries and pensions, £174,239 6s.; courts of justice, £604,819 19s. 10d.; drawback on wine (per Act 23d of Victoria, cap. 22), £386 0s. 3d.; other charges, £207,630 3s. 11d.; army, £15,474,789 10s. 9d.; navy (excluding packet service), £12,430,558; miscellaneous civil services, £7,594,913 8s. 6d.; salaries, &c., of revenue departments, £4,617,440 6s. 9d.; packet service, £841,920 11s. 6d.; China, naval and military operations, £1,230,000; extraordinary expenses of the late Russian war, £53,430 15s. 10d.

The Iron-Clad Navy of England.

A Parliamentary return states that the number of proposals and plans for the purpose of shot-proof ships submitted to the Admiralty between the 1st of May, 1859, and the 1st of May, 1862, amounts to 590. The whole were, in the first instance, referred to the Comptroller of the Navy and the assistant officers of his department for consideration and report; 85 were subsequently referred to the committee on iron plates; 19 to Captain Hewlett, commanding the gunnery ship at Portsmouth, and 1 to a special committee. On the 12th of June there were 37 plans and proposals under consideration.

The Iron Navy of Russia.

[From the Dublin Freeman's Journal, July 16.]

Extensive orders for iron-cased vessels are now in course of execution in England for the Russian government. The Thames Ship Building Company are now building for that government, under the inspection of Capt. Schwartz, of the Imperial Russian navy, an iron-cased floating battery, which will surpass in strength and weight of armament every vessel of this description hitherto constructed. A similar order from the same quarter has been entrusted to Messrs. Laird, of Birkenhead. Further contracts with other firms are pending.

Archbishop Hughes in Ireland.

[From the Dublin Freeman's Journal, July 16.]

The presence amongst us of one of the illustrious Dr. Hughes affords a fitting opportunity of bringing under the attention of our readers some of the more prominent features of the life of this most distinguished Irishman; one whose splendid abilities, whose profound erudition, whose saintly piety, and limitless philanthropy have won for him and the country which proudly boasts of his birth a world-wide reputation. It is now, we believe, over sixteen years since the venerable Archbishop visited the shores of that country which claims him as a son. In the interim, however, the good works, the vast genius and the hardworking practical charity, nervously sensitive to the wants of others and the privations of the poor, kept the memory of Dr. Hughes green in the recollection of those who remembered the unpresuming and retiring priest; and we may most truly say that his brilliant career has been watched with affectionate solicitude by a large number of his fellow countrymen, who recognized in his well earned and well merited elevation to the high position he now worthily fills in the church another tribute to the high intellectual qualities which have rendered Irishmen conspicuous, prosperous and eminent in almost every civilized country in the world, excepting, we with painful regret must say, their own, where

"Undistinguished they live if they shame not their sires."

The Most Reverend John Hughes, Archbishop of New York, our readers are not, perhaps, aware, was born in the small town of Clogher, at the close of the last century. He proceeded with his parents to America while yet a boy, and was educated for the priesthood, we believe, in the College of Mount St. Mary, Emmesburg. After being on the mission for some years actively discharging the onerous duties of a Christian minister, his extraordinary attainments, great intellectual powers, and exalted virtues caused his election to the see of New York in the year 1830, and when "The Empire city" was raised to the dignity of being the seat of an archbishop, the Most Rev. John Hughes was named to that high and responsible office in the year 1850. Since that period his Grace has been assiduously occupied with the discharge of the functions of his office and the administration of the affairs of his immense and populous diocese. Never occupying a public position unless when the interests of religion or the welfare of his flock imperiously required him to step from that retirement where he was unceasingly "doing good by stealth," he devoted his time to the duties of his sacred office with a zeal partaking of heroism, and as the spiritual guide and adviser of over half a million of people, the vast majority being his own countrymen, the venerable prelate has been always the kind and considerate friend and refuge of his poor countrymen who sought a home at the other side of the Atlantic. But, though his Grace rarely volunteered out of his retirement, he often obeyed the call of the leading statesmen of America—of Cabinet Ministers—of the President—and more than once of the senate—to take part in, and give his advice on, State affairs—yet he who was regarded "most wise" in the councils of the rulers of a vast continent *and a mighty people*—he whose burning and dazzling eloquence the ear of listening senates could command," is as humble as a child amongst this people with whose welfare his whole being seems to have been entirely wound up; and, with that true humility which belongs to real greatness, the promotion of the interests of the poor has been his object, which not nothing the lawgivers wisdom, or appealing to the rich and powerful in behalf of the needy and defenceless. His whole life has been one of constant labor for the good of others, and in his advanced and venerated age he has the consolation of seeing his many years of toil fructify abundantly, the magnificent Cathedral of New York, now fast approaching completion—numerous parochial and district churches, convents and schools that have sprung up within his bishop's episcopate, bear the highest testimony to the untiring zeal and devotion of the good Archbishop, whose name is cherished as a "household word" by his people and revered and honored by all. He who could now be seen mingling in the lowly, consoling the unfortunate, reproving the wrong doer and breaking bread to the humble, but in such be heard in the great republic. So late as entranced his audience by his eloquence, convincing it by powerful argument, and captivating it by the humility of his manner and the sincerity of his authoritative ring. Those who have had the great honor to hear the great relate pleading the cause of justice and religious freedom, on the occasion that he was called up in address Congress, speak of it as a splendid effort of genius—a display of chaste oratory that no pencil report could faithfully convey. The fire, the energy, the action and passion which the venerable Archbishop threw into his discourse on that memorable occasion are described to have been grand, a most awful blending of sublimity and overwhelming in their effect, as his rich, resonant voice gave utterance to the great truths which he enunciated with the ardor and fervor of a confessor in the cause of justice and liberty.

His Grace arrived in Europe last November, and was present at the great solemnities at Rome on the canonization of the Japanese Martyrs. He arrived in Dublin on last Sunday morning, accompanied by his chaplain, and we are most happy to be able to state that the great Christian champion, orator, philanthropist and Irishman has in possession of an excellent health, on his first visit to his native country sixteen years since. He has now visited his native country to take a farewell of the great patriot, to undertake the duties of rising up and speaking for the Catholic people of Ireland, and to vindicate the right when they have to freedom of education. The illustrious Archbishop will preach the sermon at the solemn mass on Sunday next in the Cathedral, Marlborough street, when a great prelate, founded on truth and justice, will be sanctified by religion and a task worthy of a great nation to accomplish will be auspiciously commenced—his inaugural oration being pronounced by one of the greatest, most eloquent and scholarly preachers of the age.

Emigration from Ireland to the United States.

[From the Cork Reporter, July 16.]

Thursday the steamship City of Washington, Captain Brooke, of the Liverpool, New York and Philadelphia (Inman) line, having left the Mersey at four A. M. the previous day, arrived in Queenstown at four P. M., after having experienced strong adverse gales coming down the channel. The Washington brought with her from Liverpool forty-eight cabin and one hundred and ninety-seven steerage passengers, and embarked from Queenstown fourteen cabin and two hundred and forty-eight steerage passengers, who were put on board at shortly before five P. M., making in all five hundred and ninety-eight in passengers and crew. The class of emigrants were from the rural districts of Ireland, consisting mostly of families of small farmers and agricultural laborers and servants, principally from the counties of Limerick and Clare.

Garibaldi's Speech at Palermo.

The Paris *Pays* of July 16 gives the following as the words of Garibaldi at Palermo, which have been so strongly remarked on in the Turin Chamber of Deputies:—The ruler of France occupies Rome under the pretext of protecting the Pope's person, religion and Catholicism. Falsehood! Falsehood! People of the Sicilian Vespers—people of 1860—it is urgent and it is necessary that the French should leave Rome! If needful, prepare new Vespers! Every citizen who has the emancipation of the country at heart ought to sharpen his stiletto!

The Tobacco Trade of Austria.

[From Galignani's Messenger, July 17.]

The tobacco monopoly does not produce to the Austrian government more than one third of the sum derived from that article by the French government. From a report just made to the finance committee of the Austrian Chamber of Deputies it appears that the government only estimates its revenue from that source at 28,293,400 florins, or fifty-five and a half millions of francs. The Austrian government purchases the greater part of its tobacco in Turkey, and the committee has recommended that for the future the cultivation of the plant shall be encouraged at home. The licences for that purpose, which have been hitherto given only to some particular provinces, are to be henceforth granted for all.

The Recognition of Italy by Russia.

THE PRINCIPLE INVOLVED IN THE CASE.

[From the Paris Siecle, July 16.]

* * * Undoubtedly this is not the first time, since the end of the eighteenth century, that Divine right *has made concessions to the rights of the people*; old Europe had recognized the republic and the empire, but not until after a terrible struggle, in which she was vanquished; later, she accepted, not without visible ill-humor, the monarchy of July. By recognizing, in the present circumstances, *the last offspring of universal suffrage, Russia and Prussia give their voluntary adhesion to the law which will henceforth govern modern nations.* The partisans of the ancient right are not deceived in the matter, and their disappointment, mingled with anger, gives its full value to the act which liberal Europe is at this moment applauding. Recognized by France and England, Italy could, no doubt, wait without too much impatience for the recognition of the other governments; the adhesion of Russia and Prussia to her regeneration will, however, allow her to continue, with more security, to establish herself on a more solid basis. The adhesion in question, among other advantages, has that of being well-timed. What Italy has, perhaps, most need of at this moment is patience, and the recognition of the two great Northern Courts will give it to her. Italy can henceforth wait with more confidence for the moment to install herself in her capital.

Will Austria be able to persevere much longer in her resistance? That seems doubtful if the following wish lately expressed, not by the middle class faction of the Reichsrath, but by that which constitutes the Upper Chamber, be taken into consideration:—It is to be desired that the government should succeed as early as possible in causing by diplomatic means, so far as Austria is concerned, Italian affairs to arrive at a definite conclusion, so that the necessity for large concentrations of troops in the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom may disappear. The Austrian Assembly is the result of a recent election, and necessarily reflects the opinion of the country better than the government. Austria desires peace; she feels that peace is necessary for her prosperity and for her existence; the desire just mentioned is the proof of it, and the Court does not appear to us in a position to elude the question much longer.

General Prim in Madrid.

[From Galignani's Messenger, July 19.]

General Prim has arrived at Madrid, and had an audience of the Queen. Marshal Serrano is to be replaced in Cuba by General Delce. His nomination as ambassador in Paris will, a telegraphic despatch from Madrid states, be signed by the Queen immediately.

The *Correspondencia* of Madrid, of the 11th of July, publishes a despatch from Barcelona, dated the previous evening, announcing the departure of a deputation from that city for the purpose of presenting to General Prim an address signed by several thousand Catalonians, congratulating him on his conduct in Mexico.

An English Notion of Peace.

[From the London Times, July 14.]

It is clear that we shall never again hear of a Confederate victory in America. Since Bull run there never has been a Confederate victory, and that was only admitted to be a federal defeat because it was supposed to be rather creditable on account of its very decisive and exceptional character. Why should there ever be a federal defeat? If the competitors at Wimbledon could only put off their English prejudices in favor of fair play and truth, and if they could only select their own markers at the targets, why should there be any doubt about results? If, under these circumstances, Mr. Smith had the nomination of the markers, and Mr. Jones had to shoot against him, it is plain that Mr. Smith would make all the bull's eyes and Mr. Jones would make all the misses. This is the case across the broad Western waters. Mr. Lincoln has all the markers in his own hand. General Jackson makes a bull's eye, and up goes the signal which telegraphs to all Europe a shameful miss. General Fremont makes a solemn shot, which never rings against the target, and from the other end of the range the flag of success waves triumphantly. There were a hundred targets at Wimbledon, and there are almost as many in these closely United States of America; but Mr. Lincoln and his subordinates hold the markers at their mercy, and the reports of the scores have no relation to the facts of the shooting. We have henceforward just the same trust in the veracity of General Pope as Prince Hal had in that of Sir John Falstaff. General Pope turns out to be the Sir John Falstaff of the Yankee army. He took ten thousand "men in buckram" from General Beauregard, and multitudes of arms and knapsacks. But General Pope is infallible only in the well-censored American press.

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It is a pity the Americans cannot understand the good policy of telling truth. It is very probable that under the impression created by finding a general officer falsely reporting the capture of 10,000 men, under the indignation caused by finding another general officer behaving, in a city he did not take, like a Taeping, and under the astonishment of hearing that the right wing of a besieging army ran away for strategic purposes, we may magnify the importance of what few facts we have from the seat of war. But there are facts of another kind, which do not depend upon Mr. Lincoln's historic aphorisms, and which cannot be clipped by Mr. Stanton's scissors. There are enthusiastic peace meetings in New York—never heard of until this month. There is a demand for a new levy of 300,000 men, which shows that at least this number of the 700,000 previously on the pay list are dead, disabled or dispersed. There are discussions whether the North, while protesting against intervention, shall not submit to mediation. There is a slight sign of collapse about some of the largest of the bubbles in Wall street. There is a talk of prohibiting the exportation of gold; and, what is only a clumsy move to the same purpose, the House of Representatives have passed the Prohibitory Tariff bill. All these things show *that the beginning of the end is now not very far off.*

Our Montreal Correspondence.

MONTREAL, Canada, July 12, 1862.

The New Canadian Seat of Government—The Picturesque Route to the City of Ottawa—Rising Importance of the New Capital—Its Magnificent New Parliament Buildings—The Sentiments of Canada on the War in the United States—Their Views of Our Iniquitous Rebellion—Colonists of the People About Volunteering—The Late Speech of the Governor General—Leaving Canada Out in the Cold, &c., &c.

I have just returned from a hasty trip to Ottawa, the future seat of government of Canada, and cannot do better than devote a spare hour or two to giving you my impressions of men and things by the way side. The journey from Montreal to Ottawa is performed partly by steamboat and partly by rail. The scenery along the route is, in many parts, highly picturesque. Passing by the beautiful island of Derval—the late residence of Sir George Simpson, and the present seat of Sir Fenwick Williams—we emerge into lakes St. Louis and the Two Mountains, and landing at Carillon, and taking a twelve mile railway to Grenville, we have performed more than half the journey from this city to the seat of government. From thence the scenery becomes diversified by mount in ranges in the distance and commanding bluffs along the river side until we reach Ottawa, which is situated on an eminence about two thirds the height of that at Quebec. Ottawa bids fair to become a point of great attraction to the travelling community. First, in its attractiveness is its beautiful scenery. On approaching the city we notice the outlets of the Rideau and Gatineau rivers, the former, in its junction with the Ottawa, falling over a precipice of about a hundred feet, and the latter bearing on its bosom those numerous rafts of timber destined for Quebec, the product of the labor of the hardy backwoodsmen. On the western side of the city, where are chiefly located the sawmills and factories, are to be seen the beautiful Falls of the Chaudiere, remarkable not for their height, but their breadth, which, I should imagine, would place them in the category of falls next to Niagara—Shawinigan, in the district of Three Rivers, being higher than either. After taking a long and lingering look at the falls, the crib slides and the factories, we returned to the city to admire one of the greatest works of art on this continent. The parliament buildings, when completed, will yield to no other buildings in America (the Capitol not even excepted) for beauty of design, accuracy of proportion, and the solidity of the materials used in their construction. They are built of Ottawa stone, with Ohio drab stone for purposes of ornamentation, the windows and doors being surrounded with red sandstone, which gives them a very pretty appearance. In the interior the Empire marble is used with very good effect for columns and other purposes. The buildings form a parallelogram, and are situated on a high bluff, from which a beautiful view is obtained of the surrounding city. Immediately opposite the buildings is situated the Royal Victoria Hotel, kept by Mr. Pope, formerly of the Donegana House, Montreal, whose kindness and humanity are so well known as to need but mention here.

I have abstained from writing to you since the commencement of the American rebellion, fearful that in any remarks I might make about the people of Canada offence might be taken where none was intended to be offered. You are wrong in attributing to the people of this country that deep rooted enmity to your government which you ascribe to them. That the press and a few hot headed loyalists have joined in a cry of hatred to the Union is a fact; but that the people of Canada, as a unit, are opposed to your institutions, I emphatically deny. They do not desire incorporation with a community that is going to be bore down with taxes to defray the expenses of an iniquitous rebellion, but they reciprocate every sentiment of hostility to a people with whom it is their interest, as well as their inclination, to live on terms of peace and friendship. No matter what the journalists of Canada may say to the contrary, I herein produce proof of the correctness of my assertion. At the commencement of the unfortunately arising out of the Trent affair, Sir Edmund Head issued his proclamation for raising seventy five thousand men from the canadian militia; in most of the rural parishes in Lower Canada not five men could be found out of each battalion to enroll themselves, and in many not one. In Upper Canada I hear they were not much more successful, and had any member of Parliament moved, during the last session of the Legislature, for returns from the battalions sought to be drafted for volunteers, the fact would have become patent that the government did not meet with the response to the proclamation which it anticipated. Again, the militia bill, on which the late government was defeated, was predicated on the supposition that the people would not have been adverse to a grant of £200,000, nearly a million of dollars, for purposes of defence. How grossly were they mistaken. In every city, town, village and hamlet in Canada, were there not only mutterings, but outcries loud and deep, that the Trent emergency did not create any necessity for arming the country, and that they, the Canadians, would defend themselves if attacked, but would not join England in becoming the aggressor against your government or your institutions. I challenge the press of Canada to gainsay these facts, or to deny the existence of a feeling, among the Lower Canadians especially, which was anything but hostile to your government. In fact, if I could probe the feelings of the human heart—and I am no mean judge of character from outward indications—I believe, and sincerely believe, that while the Canadians deeply lamented the circumstances which gave rise to your difficulties, they wished for their speedy termination in the interest of humanity, progress and civilization.

Lord Monck's speech at the dinner given to him by the citizens of Montreal has created quite an intense sensation throughout Canada. He plainly tells the people, "*Aide-toi et le ciel t'aidera*"—in other words, that England will furnish money and some men to protect Canada, in case of invasion, but that the bone and sinew of the army to fight against the Americans must come from themselves. The latter respond:—You, England, wish to involve us in a war which has not a cause by no act of ours; we have nothing to do with the external policy of the empire; if we have war, it is the effect of your own selfishness and rapacity; we can gain nothing if even victorious in the end; we do not desire to extend our borders or to force more amicable treaties of commerce on the Americans than what now exist. It is quite enough that the fair fields and quiet homes of Canada should be devastated by military occupation without being compelled to pay the expense of the war or furnish men for its prosecution. These and other arguments are in the mouths of sensible and judicious persons, and I should not be at all surprised to see a movement set on foot shortly which will teach England that she must look to other resources than those she will get from Canada to aid her in her designs against the republic.

Coroners' Inquests.

FATAL RAILROAD CASUALTY.—Coroner Ranney held an inquest at the New York Hospital yesterday upon the body of Frank Bowman, an expressman, who died from the effect of injuries accidentally received on the 4th of June last by being run over on the North New Jersey Railroad. Deceased, it appeared, was struck by a locomotive, and had his arm so badly crushed that it was found necessary to carry him to the hospital, where he died yesterday, as already stated.

FOURTH OF JULY ACCIDENT.—William Garland, who was seriously wounded on the 4th of July by the premature discharge of a pistol, died yesterday at the New York Hospital, from the effects of his injury. Deceased, it appeared, shattered his hand while engaged in firing a salute. The wound was not supposed to be dangerous at first, but recently alarming symptoms set in, and despite the exertions of the physicians he continued to sink rapidly, and died yesterday. Coroner Ranney held an inquest.

FATAL FALL FROM A WINDOW.—Coroner Collin held an inquest at Bellevue Hospital upon the body of Richard Dunn, a native of Ire