EUROPE.

The "Masqueraders" Trials in England and Case of the American Consul.

Church Absolution of Dickens and Episcopal Endorsement of His Religion.

General Khruloff, the Defender of the Malakoff—His Funeral in St. Petersburg.

National Honor to the "Memory of the Dead."

THE CROPS IN FRANCE.

The German mail steamship Donau, Captain Ernst, from Bremen, via Southampton on the 14th of June, arrived at this port at an early hour yesterday morning. The Donau landed our special European correspondence and newspaper mail reports in detail of our cable news telegrams, dated to her day of sailing from England.

The London *News* of the 14th of June says:—"It seems very probable that the international yacht race match for the cup presented by the Prince of Wales will not take place. His Royal Highness will not give it unless one of the American schooner yachts enters. Mr. Douglas has refused to enter the Sappho, and it will not be definitely known for some days if Mr. Bennett will enter the Dauntless. Mr. Bennett is now abroad, and will not give his decision till his return."

The London *News* of the 14th of June remarks:—

Lord Derby's advice to the House of Lords, "to accept what they can of the Irish Land bill and to resist only what they must," is in remarkable contrast to that which was given by the Lord Derby of last year respecting an important government measure. This day twelve months the Irish Church bill came on for second reading, the late Earl having previously expressed his belief to an Orange deputation that it would be rejected by "an adequate majority."

At a meeting of the Central Nonconformist Committee of England, held at Birmingham, it was unanimously resolved to support the amendment of Mr. Henry Richard, to the effect "that in any national system of elementary education the religious teaching should be supplied by voluntary effort, and not out of public funds."

The French press deplores the death of Charles Dickens and eulogizes his genius and sympathetic character as well as the constant moral and philanthropic tendency of his works.

The mortality in Paris from smallpox during the week ending the 11th of June was 165. The general mortality decreased from 1,174 to 1,058.

Father Gratry had written a letter to the Paris *Univers*, strongly denying that he was ever connected in any way with spiritualism or spiritualists, and characterising the assertion of the Abbé Beaume to that effect "as a gross calumny."

The prevalence of an extensive system of "baby farming" was brought to light at the Lambeth Police Court, London, recently. Sergeant Ralph discovered in the house No. 4 Frederick terrace, Brixton, no fewer than eleven infants, all in an emaciated, dirty and neglected condition.

Parliamentary papers respecting the establishment of responsible government at the Cape of Good Hope and the withdrawal of British troops from the colony were issued in London.

A parliamentary paper on China was also issued. It consists of a memorandum, drawn up by Sir Rutherford Alcock since his return to England, on the objections made to the provisions of the new convention with the Chinese government. It is explained that Lord Clarendon's object in communicating the memorandum to the merchants in London and the country who memorialized against the treaty is not to provoke further controversey, but simply to ascertain whether it "alters or modifies the views on the subject which they have already expressed."

From Bombay we have news of the loss of the British gunboat Snaey, on the 16th of May, in a gale. Three of the officers and forty-three of the men were drowned. The Adventure and the Salamis had gone to render assistance.

Official correspondence respecting affairs in Japan, from 1868 to 1870, was presented to the British Parliament. It consists of forty-three despatches, mostly from Sir H. Parkes to Lord Clarendon, with various enclosures, including extracts from local newspapers, translations of native pamphlets, &c. An account is given of the establishment of the Japanese Parliament, which was opened on the 18th of April, 1869, and reports of the proceedings are also published. The visit of the Duke of Edinburg forms the subject of several of the despatches, and there is an account of the interview between his Royal Highness and the Mikado on the 4th of September, 1869.

ENGLAND.

The Female "Masqueraders" Trials—An American Consul in Court—Committed.

A London evening journal of June 13 reports as follows:—

On Saturday John Safford Fisk, American Consul at Leith, and Louis Hurt were brought before Mr. Flowers, at Bow street, by warrant, charged with conspiring, with Boulton and Park, for an improper purpose. Mr. Pollard, from the Treasury, prosecuted, and Mr. J. S. Will appeared for Fisk, and Mr. Abrams for Hurt.

Mr. Pollard said the defendants had been arrested upon warrants issued from the Central Criminal Court, where true bills had been found against them.

The certificates of the Clerk of the Criminal Court having been handed in, and Superintendent Thompson having identified the two defendants as the persons named in the indictment, his worship was asked to commit them for trial.

Mr. Will, on behalf of Fisk, complained of the harsh proceedings against his client, who held a very respectable position and was highly respected at Leith. When this case was first heard of he had actually come to London, and in ignorance of the usual etiquette had gone to Mr. Poland's chambers to give himself up if wanted.

Mr. Flowers—What is your application?

Mr. Will said he applied that the defendant should be admitted to bail.

Mr. Flowers said he had read the remarks of Mr. Justice Blackburn upon the subject of bail, and after the expression of his opinion that the question should be left to the judges he certainly should not interfere.

Mr. Will thought the Judge only referred to Hurt's case.

Mr. Abrams made a similar application on behalf of Hurt, but Mr. Flowers said the application must be made to the judge at chambers.

Both the defendants were then formally committed for trial.

Next day in London Mr. Justice Byles granted summonses calling upon the prosecution to show cause why John Safford Fisk and Louis Charles Hurt should not be admitted to bail. The prisoners were charged with conspiracy in connection with the case against Boulton and Park as "masqueraders." The summonses were returnable at Judges' Chambers, June 14, as the Donau sailed.

Dickens as a Christian—Apostleism of the People.

[From the London News, July 14.]

On Sunday evening the Bishop of Manchester preached at Westminster Abbey from the words "Great is the mystery of Godliness." The sermon was a plea for the toleration of differences of opinion where the foundation of religious truths were accepted. Towards its conclusion the Bishop said:—It will not be out of harmony with the line of thought we have been pursuing—certainly it will be in keeping with the associations of this place, dear to Englishmen, not only as one of the proudest Christian temples, but as containing the memorials of so many who by their genius in arts, or arms, or statesmanship, or literature, have made England what she is—if in the simplest and briefest words I allude to that sad and unexpected death which has robbed English literature of one of its highest living ornaments, and the news of which, two mornings ago, must have made every household in England feel as though they had lost a personal friend. He has been called in one notice "an apostle of the people." I suppose it is meant that he had a mission, but in a style and fashion of his own; a gospel, a cheery, joyous, gladsome message, which the people understood, and by which they could hardly help being bettered. It was the gospel of kindliness, of brotherly love, of sympathy in the widest sense of the word. I am sure I have *felt in myself the healthful spirit of his teaching.* Possibly we might not have been able to subscribe to the same creed in relation to God, but I think we should have subscribed to the same creed in relation to man. He who has taught us our duty to our fellow men better than we knew it before, who knew so well to weep with them that wept and to rejoice with them that rejoiced, who has shown forth all his knowledge of the dark corners of the earth, how much sunshine may rest upon the lowliest lot, who had such evident sympathy with suffering, such natural instinct of purity, that there is scarcely a page of the thousands he has written which might not be put into the hands of a little child, must be regarded by those who recognize the diversity of the gifts of the spirit as a teacher sent from God. He would have been welcomed as a fellow laborer in the common interests of humanity by Him who asked the question, "If a man love not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?"

The Rev. Henry White, chaplain to the House of Commons, in his sermon at the Savoy chapel, spoke of the death of Charles Dickens, and said that, strange as it might sound, Mr. Dickens had by his writings done essential service to the Christian Church. There was a purity and a healthiness in his writings which were a natural consequence of his character, and this might be understood by the fact that one of the last letters he wrote, if indeed not the very last, was written with a view to remove a calumny that he had been unfaithful to Christian truth.

Mr. Dickens, the reverend chaplain said, had taught Christianity with much greater effect than many priests had done.

RUSSIA.

Imposing Military Funeral—The Commander of the Malakoff Laid in His Grave—General Alexandrovitch Khruloff—The Church and War Office—Memory of the "Mighty Dead"—American and English Tributes—What a Russian Workman Said.

St. Petersburg, June 9, 1870.

Yesterday witnessed an imposing ceremony in St. Petersburg—the funeral of one of the most distinguished soldiers of Russia, the man who commanded the Malakoff and a great part of the other defences of Sebastopol during the famous siege; and who besides had distinguished himself on the Caucasus, Central Asia and Hungary—Lieutenant General Stephan Alexandrovitch Khruloff.

At ten o'clock in the morning the corpse was conveyed from Nicholas street, where General Khruloff had lived a number of years, to the Church of St. Sergius.

The coffin was ornamented with gold, and crowned with roses. On the lid was laid his helmet.

A large procession of generals, admirals and soldiers followed the remains of the gallant dead. The church was crowded with people, among whom stood conspicuous the Grand Duke Nicholas, brother of the Emperor.

THE SCENE.

I cannot do better than take the description of the funeral given in the Russian language, printed in the *Exchange Gazette* (*Birjeveya Redomosti*), and written by the well known political and military author, General Rostisloff Fadeyeff:—

FUNERAL.

Yesterday in the Cathedral of St. Sergius the last services of the Church were performed over the remains of Stephen Alexandrovitch Khruloff, in the presence of the Grand Duke Nicholas, the brothers in arms and friends of the deceased, one of the renowned defenders of Sebastopol. Admiral Passphiloff placed a crown of laurels on the coffin. Father Palisadoff in a touching and heartfelt sermon described the qualities of the deceased, and related how without knowing him he had come to respect the departed hero. Living abroad, as he did, during the time of the Crimean campaign, he met continually in the journals the name of Khruloff, and always in connection with some feat of arms redounding to the honor of Russia. From the church the body was conveyed with military honors to the Moscow Railroad station. Every Russian knows who Khruloff was, and so does every military man outside of Russia. Khruloff was the Hector of the new Troy—Sebastopol. Fearless men, iron-hearted warriors, who guarded with their bodies the unfortified city against the attacks of the united west of Europe; illustrious warriors—alas! but few of them have remained to give the last honors to a brother in arms—recognized him as the first among themselves—that is, the first among the first.

In the late General Khruloff were indeed united all the qualities of a great soldier—a just view of the position, quick judgment, ready decision, and that conscientiousness which never allowed a soldier to be sacrificed in vain. He was always careful of his subordinates and in war thought less of himself than of others. His soldiers loved him, believed in him, and always followed him everywhere to the last man. Success attended Khruloff wherever he went. In Hungary, where he began to acquire fame; in Central Asia, on the Danube, in Sebastopol, and last in Poland, where by his firmness he maintained order in a time of general hesitation. It is not yet the time to give a full biography of General Khruloff. The memoirs which he has left will in time throw much light on the military questions of our time, as well as upon the course of military science in Russia.

ORATIONS.

When the coffin was placed in the railroad car a number of speeches were made. First spoke General Tchernayeff, the conqueror of Tashkent and the hero of Central Asia. Then Mr. Alabin, an old comrade of the deceased. Next, Mr. Jeremiah Curtin, late Secretary of the American Legation. Mr. Ralston, of the British Museum, London, now a guest among us, though never having seen the general, was one of his admirers and made a speech expressing what he felt.

On taking his place General Tchernayeff was so moved that he could hardly speak at first, his eyes were filled with tears, and his voice was trembling. His speech was as follows:—

We have said the last farewell to one of the first soldiers of the Russian army. Here, in the presence of his companions, the witnesses and sharers of his exploits, I will not attempt to recount his merits; they are known to all Russia; they are known to history. I speak of Stephan Alexandrovitch as a pupil, taught by him in the art of war. I served under his command during the most terrible and most glorious period of the struggle at Sebastopol. I will, therefore, say only that of which my heart is full, that which seeks utterance whether I will or not.

Khruloff was a warrior, and a Russian warrior of the stamp we used to know. In him was the spirit of that Russian army founded by Peter the Great, and brought to perfection by Suvoroff—an army which never lost confidence in itself under command of leaders who had grown up in its ranks, and therefore understood it. The illustrious deceased was a man who understood the Russian soldier to perfection. Between him and his soldiers, wherever they might be—in the barracks, in camp, on the battle field, there was always an understanding and sympathy. The soldiers were always sure that their general was mindful of their wants, and if it should be necessary would perish with them. Who of the men of Sebastopol does not remember the battle cry of our leader, "After me, benefactors." Officers had in him a model. His example was a school. He was not a man of theories picked up here and there. His commands were brief and clear. Neither success nor defeat could affect his calm and undaunted spirit. He always remained the same childlike, kindhearted man, taking everything upon himself, and ever ready for sacrifice; but he never let the reins of authority drop from his hands. Conducting to its last resting place the dust of the mighty soldier, let us pray for him and hope that his great, kind heart will not be without its place and its value there above. And let us wish for the Russian army, if it shall please God, that such men as Khruloff may be found in its ranks in time to come.

LAURELS.

Mr. Alabin having placed a laurel crown upon the coffin said:—

Gentlemen—On this bier, which is sacred in the eyes of every Russian, we place a laurel crown as an emblem of that undying fame which was won by the hero whose body lies before us for the arms of Russia in the plains of Hungary, in the mountain gorges of the Caucasus, on the steppes of Central Asia and in the streets of Sebastopol, stained with his blood and the blood of his companions.

AMERICAN TRIBUTE.

After Mr. Alabin, Mr. Curtin, late Secretary of the American Legation, who knew the General for many years, spoke in Russian, as follows:—

Gentlemen—Defenders of Sebastopol, conquerors of the Caucasus, and you, glorious representatives of that Black Sea fleet of which Russia has such right to be proud, I cannot but be thankful that it has been permitted to me to associate myself with you at this moment, when you are paying the last tribute of respect to the memory of the man who defended the Malakoff—a man who, according to the testimony of all, was a warrior without fear and without reproach. The Malakoff and the men who defended it will be remembered by Russia so long as there is a heart in the land capable of loving the nation's heroes and defenders. The Malakoff and the men who defended it will be remembered outside of Russia so long as the world shall respect manhood wherever it may be found. Whatever I might say as coming from myself alone would have but little value as an estimate of the personal qualities of Stephan Alexandrovitch and the services which he has rendered to his country and his sovereign. I could but give utterance to my personal respect for a glorious defender of Russia. In the presence of the warriors of the Crimea and the Caucasus, men whose names have become historical, I should not have ventured to raise my voice had I but my own opinion to offer. But I am able to communicate the judgment of one of your own people which I heard when in Sebastopol, the judgment of an old wounded soldier, grown gray in arms and hardened in battle under the command of General Khruloff. When I asked him whether he remembered Khruloff, he answered, "Who could forget him? Stepan Alexandrovitch is a man of heart and a glorious general. He was ever in our midst, but in battle he was at the front. There was not a man among us who did not love him." The love of a Russian soldier to his chief needs no explanation.

ENGLISH RESPECT.

Mr. Ralston spoke as follows, also in Russian:—

Gentlemen—Allow me as an Englishman to express those feelings which I entertain for the memory of the illustrious man whose remains are lying before us. These feelings will be shared by all my countrymen, who cannot but respect the memory of a brave man who defended his country to the last during a siege without parallel in history. The memory of such a man must be respected by all persons to whom manhood and patriotism are dear.

THE PEOPLE.

When the last speech was ended, out of the immense crowd of people appeared a common Russian workingman, who called out in a loud voice, "Thank you, gentlemen, for what you have said. We value our heroes, and shall not forget the memory of General Khruloff."

GLORY.

The deceased, some time before his death, expressed a desire to be buried in Sebastopol. This is the wish of his friends and brothers in arms, as was declared yesterday in the Invalid. The last resting place of the defender of the Malakoff should lie by the side of the heroes, Korniloff and Nakhimoff, beneath a monument raised at the expense of Russia, in sight of the city where they shed their blood, which has rendered them and which was made famous by them.

FRANCE.

Prospect of the Harvest—The Bread Question.

[From the Paris Galignani, June 14.]

The Paris *Siecle*, which is ordinarily pessimist in its views as to agricultural matters, has received a communication from one of its contributors, who, it says, is peculiarly well qualified to form an opinion on the subject. We subjoin the principal part:—The autumn wheats, generally cultivated on strong or heavy lands, have certainly suffered from the drought; but I believe that the evil has been exaggerated, and that the deficiency will not be so great as was feared. In many places I have seen some satisfactory crops—fine ears, stalk short; the loss will fall rather on the straw than on the grain. The spring wheats have been injured everywhere. The ryes are thin, barley greatly compromised, except the winter kinds. The oats which have not been protected from the severity of the heat by rolling, cut a very sorry figure; the others would still afford some hopes if rain should fall speedily. However, I am rather uneasy as to this cereal. The turnip fly has made frightful ravages among the colzas, turnips and swedes. The growth of the beet root has been difficult and incomplete and their progress was hindered while no possibility existed of filling up the voids by thinning out. Complaints are made as to the flax, but the hemp is good. The clover is feeble and the young lucernes could not stand the want of water. Some anxiety is felt as to the plots of artificial forage. As for the natural meadows, with a few exceptions the crop is wretched, and on the pasture grounds the spectacle is grievous—not a blade of grass shows above the ground. The only remaining resources are the after-math, the second crops, &c., but to count upon what does not exist is to run the risk of being seriously disappointed. On the other hand, the vines which have not been frozen and the fruit trees promise well. In fine, the situation is not good for the cereals and is positively bad for the forage. The proof of the fact is furnished by the rise in wheat and oats on the market and the fabulous price of hay. The consequences are easily to be foreseen. *Cheap bread will not be seen*, but no disquietude as to the deficiency of the harvest need be felt; commerce will readily provide what is wanting. As to green food that is another affair. In spite of themselves the graziers will be obliged to reduce their herds towards the end of autumn and sell the cattle at a low price. But the fewer the beasts in the stall the less manure, and the more so that people will be chary of their litter, on account of the scarcity of straw, which will be mixed as much as possible with the ordinary food. Thus, on the one hand, but little manure for want of animals to produce it and straw to receive it; and, on the other, of inferior quality, since it will arise from scanty nourishment. Therefore, next year the land will suffer.

PORTUGAL.

The Late Revolution—History of the Movement by the Duke de Saldanha—The Exciting Causes.

The following is the text of a circular addressed by the Duke de Saldanha to the representatives of Portugal in foreign countries, explaining both the late events and the line of conduct which the new Ministry proposes to pursue:—

CIRCULAR.

Lisbon, May 30, 1870.

The anti-constitutional and violent conduct of the preceding Cabinet had produced a general discontent and great disquietude throughout the realm. Any unforeseen circumstance, even of slight importance, might produce a general conflagration the consequences of which no one could foresee, but which certainly would not be confined to a simple change of Cabinet. I had various times the honor to set before our august sovereign the inconveniences attached to the preservation of that Ministry, as well for the public interests as for existing institutions.

I carried frankness to the point of telling him that a revolution was imminent if he maintained in office men so hated, and that perhaps he might not have strength to avoid the results, as he had done in 1861. I added that I was not urged by the ambition of power to give such advice to the King, seeing that I had refused eleven times during his reign to be the chief of various ministries, and that at this moment I was disposed to give a frank and loyal support to any government which would avoid a revolution. His Majesty replied to me with his usual kindness, explaining the reasons why he could not follow my counsel—I abstain for the present from repeating them—but they disclosed, as always, his unshaken attachment to the country. On the morning of May 18 I again set before his Majesty the very grave situation in which the nation was placed, and the imminence of a revolution, all ready to break out, begging him to replace the Cabinet by a new one. He repeated what he had already several times told me; I then resolved to expose my life and my reputation to save the country menaced by so many evils. From the palace I returned to my own house, and at three in the morning the Second regiment of lancers, the Third artillery, the Fifth chasseurs, and the First and Seventh infantry of the line approached the palace of Ajuda, while a large number of citizens occupied Fort St. George. They were in possession of it at seven in the morning. No crowds appeared in the streets of the capital. The city continued its ordinary affairs, and the inhabitants could only be disquieted by the salvoes of artillery.

The news of the change in the Ministry was everywhere received with the greatest demonstrations of joy; the troops distributed among the northern provinces returned to their respective quarters. The most perfect order prevails throughout all the districts, which held religious services to render thanks to Providence. I have the firm conviction that I have prevented the civil war which was about to arise, and contributed, once more, in the later period of my life, to the consolidation of the throne of King Dom Luis, and of his dynasty, the institutions I have never ceased to defend, and the national autonomy and independence which intestine strife was about to place in peril. On the night of the 19th I went to the palace, and I had the honor to say to the King:—"Sire, your Majesty did me the great honor this morning of charging me with the formation of the Cabinet, but at that time the environs of the palace were encumbered with soldiers. At this moment they are no longer there, and I come to replace in your hands that mission, and to beg you to deign to confide it to some other person; I can assure your Majesty that the only condition I require, in order to give the new Ministry my sincere support, is that the members of it shall not be the enemies of my friends." The King replied in the most gracious manner that he repeated what he had said to me in the morning. At the commencement of my present circular I accused the late Cabinet of having shown itself violent and unconstitutional. My habit is not to make charges without establishing them. Although I could easily produce many proofs, I confine myself to the two following:—By the terms of article seventy-four of the constitutional charter the moderating power has the faculty to dissolve the Chamber when the welfare of the State requires such a step. On the 2d of April last the King opened the Parliament, and in the speech from the throne the following paragraphs are to be found:—"It is always a solemn moment that in which I assemble the legitimate representatives of the nation, and I always experience renewed pleasure in saluting you while exercising one of the most important acts appertaining to a constitutional monarch. In fulfilling the arduous but noble and elevated mission with which you are charged, you will devote to it all your solicitude, your intelligence, your efforts and your conscience, and I entertain the conviction that with the aid of Providence you will satisfy the expectations of the country as to its honor and the glory of the Portuguese name." Eighteen days have elapsed without the slightest cause or the least motive of a nature to prove that the welfare of the country required such a step, and without the Chamber having shown the slightest symptom of opposition to the Ministry the latter ordered a dissolution. Blood flowed at various points. In the church of Machico the electors, knowing that the electoral urn was to be carried off during the night, established a guard, inviting the Ministerial supporters to aid in that service. Nothing could be more innocent, but they were driven from the sacred edifice by gunshots; some people were killed and wounded and the temple of the Lord profaned. I could, I repeat, add many facts to demonstrate that the late Ministry deserved the characteristics by which I have described it. The summary of the programme of the new one is:—Religion, justice, morality, Throne, national independence, economy and liberty. I must finally declare that the new Cabinet will devote itself with special solicitude to the organization of the public finances; as the first basis of their amelioration, the government will maintain, in all their integrity, the engagements contracted by its predecessors, religiously executing the obligations of the State, and treating with the utmost straightforwardness all those who aid the Treasury by placing their capital in its hands. The improvement of the financial position must be realized by the means of maturely considered economic reforms, and especially by an increase in the receipts. The Ministry over which I preside possesses the public confidence, and every one recognizes the necessity of a strong situation in order to triumph over the difficulties of the Treasury. The perfect calm which the country enjoys, and which certainly will not be disturbed, is besides a guarantee that the government will meet with no resistance in the execution of its programme. Now that you know the causes which led to the events of the 19th, as well as the profession of faith of the Ministry, you will endeavor, by all the means in your power, to enlighten on this subject, as well the government to which you are accredited, as the influential persons of that nation.

May God preserve you! THE DUKE DE SALDANHA.

THE FENIAN FIASCO.

Plan of the Fenian Raid on Canada.

[From the Burlington Free Press, June 22.]

The Fenian General Donnelly, in his remarks at the reunion of the Second regiment on Friday evening, made the first official statement, so far as we are aware, of the plan of the late Fenian raid on Canada. It was, in brief, to cross the Canada line at Franklin with 1,500 men on Tuesday, to occupy a position, hold it on the defensive, compelling the Canadians to attack them or leave them unmolested; in the meantime to march a force to the railroad, seize a train and surprise St. Johns by railroad. The same operation was to have been undertaken from Derby, and General Donnelly expressed his conviction that if their men had been on hand they should certainly have taken St. Johns and Richmond on the Grand Trunk. With so much of success to start with he believed the entire body of Irish-Americans able to bear arms would have rushed to reinforce them, and they would have taken Canada! The scheme failed, in his opinion, because, instead of 1,500 men less than 100 were on hand at the time set for the invasion. The attack on Eccles Hill, he said, failed because the men behaved badly. At the time he attributed this to cowardice; but on reflection he had come to the conclusion that the men were disheartened by the fewness of their numbers and by the thought that if captured they would probably be hung, and that their motive was the natural instinct of self-protection.

THE NEW LABOR MOVEMENT.

The Pig-Tail Shoemakers in Massachusetts.

The Chinese Labor Movement a Probable Success in New England—A General Smashing Up of the Crispins Inevitable—Arrival of the Orientals and Their Unkind Reception by the Workingmen.

North Adams, Mass., June 23, 1870.

The introduction of Chinese labor into the manufacturing districts of the New England and other States is no longer a theory. The initiatory experiment, which has just been inaugurated in this thriftiest of the thrifty towns in the northwestern corner of Massachusetts, although now in its infancy, seems to be a grand success already. The arrival of seventy-five Orientals here for the purpose of engaging in the shoemaking business, together with a few attendant incidents of their coming, has already been published in the Herald; but there are various and important recent facts connected with their emigration hither which, at this particular time, are of vital interest to all classes of American citizens. It is, of course, reasonable to assume that if the experiment of applying Chinese labor to manufacturing is the success which it now promises to be, it will not only create a small revolution throughout the country, but will also be the means of introducing an entirely new element into the social and political circle. Furthermore, it will be the death of all protective labor organizations, and, it is to be hoped, end for ever the unfortunate antagonistic feeling between the employers and employed which has been so rapidly growing during the past few years. These last remarks may seem a little wild, but they are supported by the fact that this handful of seventy-five John Chinamen have already created such a panic in the ranks of the St. Crispin shoemakers that the powerful organization has begun to crumble. In view of this terror among the Knights of Crispin other labor associations are beginning to get shaky, and, as a consequence, their indignation towards the inoffensive and industrious Orientals is very freely expressed.

HOW THE CHINESE SHOEMAKERS HAPPENED TO COME HERE.

The introduction of Chinese labor here was not a studied or premeditated enterprise. It was the result of the sudden determination of a shrewd, energetic and comprehensive Yankee—a man who had for several years suffered by the dictation and annoyances of the Crispin shoemakers; one who was generous to them to a fault, but one whose temper, like the camel's back, could not stand up under the last burden. This man, as is well known, is Mr. C. T. Sampson. Although in the prime of life he is still the pioneer shoe manufacturer of North Adams, one of the leading citizens in enterprise and public spirit, has plenty of money and knows how to make more, and, in short, in the democratic acceptation of the term, is a true and practical Christian, and a genuine, untarnished brick. As far back as two years ago this Mr. Sampson began to have trouble in his establishment on account of the existence of the Crispin organization. It commenced in what was known as the "Bottomer's Room," and was chiefly confined to that department through all the difficulty. At this time Mr. Sampson believed that his employés in this room did not belong to the Protective Crispin order, but he soon found that he had been deceived in this respect. Finding that their attachment to the Crispins was known to Mr. Sampson they commenced their annoyances by the unreasonable demand for the same price for single soled shoes as they were receiving for the double soled. This Mr. Sampson was obliged to yield to or allow his establishment to remain idle. Soon after this he began to find that his work was being slighted, and several cases of shoes which he had sold to old customers began to come back to him. Knowing that this would ruin his reputation he at once discharged his whole force and hired another, employing, however, none but Crispins. All went well for a few days, and then the work was slighted again, and goods began to be returned. Mr. Sampson then called his foreman (who was a Crispin) and asked him if he could not get the men to pay more attention to the quality of their work. The foreman told him that he could not—that the Crispin organization would not allow it. Mr. Sampson's customers then ceased ordering, and his business began to be dull, as a natural consequence. He did not wish to close up his place on account of the slacking of business resulting from the poor labor which the Crispins had ordered, so one day he called the bottomers together and told them the position they had placed him in, and asked them if they were willing to submit to a reduction of ten per cent until business was better. At the time of his interview with them they seemed to look favorably upon his proposition, but said they could give no decided answer until there had been a general meeting of the North Adams Crispins. This was called that same night, and it was decided that no reduction would be tolerated, and Mr. Sampson was so informed the next morning. Regarding his business reputation in the light of all honest men, Mr. Sampson would not allow poor goods to go forth from him under the name of first class goods, so he sent down to North Brookfield, a shoe manufacturing town in Worcester county, and engaged some first class (Crispins, workmen, paying their expenses here and higher than the average Crispin wages upon arrival. The men went to work and were perfectly delighted with everything. In a few days they were waited upon by a committee of the North Adams Crispins, and invited to attend a meeting which had been called to consider the fact of their presence here while so many of their brother Crisps were here idle. Instead of one there were four meetings upon four successive evenings, and very lively ones they were too. The result of these deliberations, as may be anticipated, was the return of the North Brookfield workmen to their homes. On the morning of their departure Mr. Sampson waited upon them at the Berkshire House, and expressed his regret at the termination of the happy business relations which had existed between them, adding that he supposed they were conscientious in their action, and that they believed it to be a useful protection to them. Some of them replied in the affirmative; but one, more bold than the rest, exclaimed "No, not by a d—d sight; and if I ever live to get back to North Brookfield I am going to draw out of the d—d old fraud of an order and come back here and go to work." "That's what suits me," exclaimed a dozen more simultaneously. "If you are going to withdraw from the organization," Mr. Sampson replied, "why not do it here and go down to the shop and go to work?" An impromptu consultation was had among the men, but the majority feeling was for going back before withdrawing from the order, and Mr. Sampson was so notified. He told them that would not suit him; if they would go back there and leave the Crispins he would take them, but if he was obliged to stop his manufactory he would lay the foundation for the breaking up of their order before he ever started it again. "How do you propose to do that, Mr. Sampson? You will find that a great undertaking," they all said. "I never tell an enemy how I am going to attack him." Mr. Sampson replied, and then shook them by the hand and left for his office. This was in the middle of the forenoon on the 13th of May. At four o'clock on the same afternoon Mr. Chase (Mr. Sampson's superintendent) left for California, and at four o'clock on the afternoon of June 13 (just one month to a second) Mr. Chase returned with seventy-five young, healthy and intelligent Chinamen.

ARRIVAL OF THE ORIENTALS IN NORTH ADAMS.

About a week before their arrival a San Francisco despatch in the New York Herald announced the fact of their departure. That was the first intimation the Crispins or the North Adams people had of Mr. Sampson's strategy. The former could not believe it, but when they asked Mr. Sampson if it was true and he told them it was, their indignation and troubles commenced and have continued ever since. On the afternoon of their arrival seven or eight thousand people were at the depot to meet them, and among the number were many indignant Crispins and their sympathizers. The latter manifested their feelings by groans and hisses, but the better portion of the people cheered the Orientals as they passed through the village streets. Mr. Sampson headed the procession, and his presence undoubtedly averted an attack which had been determined upon. There were, however, one or two attempts to assault those in the rear of the line, but the offenders were secured and are now in jail.

THEIR CONTENTMENT AND APTITUDE TO LEARN.

The emigrants were taken to Mr. Sampson's manufactory at once, where every convenience for comfortable living had been previously arranged. A whole building—very neat, airy and spacious—had been provided, and it was so much superior to anything they had anticipated or ever enjoyed before that their delight and gratitude were very easily understood, notwithstanding their inability to render it in the English language. They have been here now just ten days, and they are not only perfectly domiciled and acclimated, but are highly elated with their situation. About one-third of them have commenced work and the others are very anxious to do so. Those engaged exhibit a willingness and aptitude to learn which is truly wonderful, and some of the old shoemakers engaged in teaching them declare, with a great deal of enthusiasm, that they will in a short time equal if not surpass them in skill and swiftness. Mr. Sampson himself is unreasonably modest in his victory over the Crispins, and the manner in which he treats the flattering congratulations showered upon him is characteristic only of men of spunk, foresightedness, ability and energy.

PROBABLE BREAKING UP OF THE CRISPIN ORGANIZATION.

If the shoemakers' organization of St. Crispins has not already "gone where the woodbine twineth" it is reasonable to believe it will go up a spout very soon. Foreseeing its future uselessness a great many have deserted it within a few days; but a few who cling to the sinking ship have undertaken to keep their heads above water by going into a co-operative movement. A dozen of this class have within a day or two bought the manufactory of A. R. Smith & Co., on Brooklyn street, and another company is being formed for the purchase of a new factory now building on the same street. They propose to employ only Crispins, a large number of whom are lying around here idle and having their support from the treasury of the organization. Such a movement as this is practical and honorable competition, and may succeed; but the day when shoemakers lived by unreasonable demands upon their employers is fast fading away. Every manufacturer in this town—large and small—has entered into a compact not to employ any man connected with the Crispins; and, although their establishments may remain idle for a while, they, like General Grant, who used to tan the leather for them, are bound to "fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

AN INDIGNATION MEETING OF THE CRISPINS.

The first formal expression of antagonistic feeling towards the Chinamen occurred this evening at a grand mass meeting, which all the workingmen of the country were invited to attend. According to the bills scattered around town the "coolie question" was the matter to be considered; and Emma Lane, of Boston; S. P. Cummings, the head and tail of Massachusetts labor men and women, and Alexander Troup, a sort of national labor advocate man, were advertised to enlighten the assembled multitude. Mr. Cummings and Mr. Troup put in an appearance, but Miss Lane failed to come to time. The two former, however, spoke very forcibly and eloquently, and held an audience of some three or four thousand until after ten o'clock. The meeting was held in the open air, at the head of the main street, overlooking the village, and the orators of the evening spoke from a rustic stand hastily improvised for their accommodation. The listeners comprised, of course, all the Crispins in the town, and also their sympathizers employed in the woollen and cotton factories, and as their side of the question was advocated they gave vent to their feelings in loud and frequent cheers.

THE SPEAKING COMMENCED BY A CRISPIN.

S. P. Cummings, of Danvers, Mass., an old Crispin, a shoemaker of twenty years' standing and one of the Executive Committee of the National Labor Union, was introduced as the first speaker of the evening. He said at the beginning that he should endeavor not to speak violently of the Chinese or of Mr. Sampson, their employer. He then indulged in an eloquent allusion to the old flag and the American eagle, coming finally to this absorbing question of Chinese emigration. He said that honest and intelligent men had dared to

DEMAND FAIR PAY FOR THEIR LABOR;

but men like Sampson, who had imported these pigtails, as they had been contemptuously called, had proclaimed that he was to be the pioneer in breaking down these Crispins, and to do this he had sent across the Continent and imported a lot of men, not to strike against the labor of North Adams alone, but to see if the experiment of Chinese labor can be carried out, and, if it can, to strike against the laboring classes of the whole country. (Cries of "Hear, hear.") He did not, he continued, speak now as a Crispin, but as a common laboring man, and he hoped his hearers would look at the question in the practical light in which he intended to put it.

WHY IS IT THESE CHINESE ARE HERE?

was a question which they had met to consider. It was not because there were not men and women enough in North Adams to do the work which they had been set at, but it was because a lot of gentlemen, of whom Mr. Sampson was the champion, had combined to test the question of cheap labor, and through Mr. Sampson it was to be demonstrated, under the auspices of the forty millions capital in Pearl street, Boston. If it succeeds, Mr. Cummings told the Crispins he and they must seek the far off West for homes and a livelihood. They had been seeking a reduction of the hours of labor against capital, but the opposition against them in this was insignificant compared with the introduction of the cheap coolie laborers among them. He saw danger from this, and urged immediate political action as the only means of averting it.

VIOLENCE MUST NOT BE RESORTED TO

under any circumstances, he said, for that would damage rather than help the cause which they had at heart. Wendell Phillips was with them, and so was Henry Wilson, an old shoemaker, but now a United States Senator, and they had the weight of their names, influence and ability. He denounced in bitter terms both the existing political parties for their treachery to the laboring classes, and then, after again complimenting Senator Wilson, he read the bill which he introduced in the Senate some days since looking to the prevention of importing laborers into this country under contracts made in a foreign country. This act of Sampson's, he added, if Wilson's bill passes, will render him liable to severe and deserved punishment. He then arraigned the republican party for not sustaining Mr. Wilson's bill and putting it through forthwith, and was unkind enough to talk hard about the same party for not acknowledging the negro until forced to do so to save the Union. He then assumed that these Orientals receive about fifty cents per day for their labor, after which he adverted to the high taxes in the same connection, and then put the question to his hearers if they would protect these pigtails, who come here and do two dollars' worth of work in a day for one quarter its full value. Further along in his argument the speaker said that he was obliged to mention Sampson's name, but he did not wish to pollute his lips with it any oftener than possible, for it was such men as him who were their enemies, and whom they must protect themselves against by seizing the power at the ballot boxes at next fall's elections. Having, amid some applause, eulogized John Chinaman as a gentleman far superior to Mr. Sampson, the speaker said that the Orientals were wronged by being forced to do work for fifty cents for which they ought to receive two dollars. But, as he had said before, their only remedy was in gaining political power, and when this was obtained the war of labor against capital would be crushed and the victory would be on the right side. In warning the workmen against such men as Sampson and his sympathizers, he said that to all men, of whatever race and color, who would come here and toil equally and for equal wages, they should extend a hearty welcome; but the men who would come here and labor for a pittance insufficient to keep them from the poor house were dangerous, and he hoped men would be made lawmakers who would remedy the impending disaster to honorable labor.

THE CHINAMAN A DANGEROUS COMPETITOR.

Mr. Cummings encouraged the formation of co-operative manufacturing associations as one remedy to compete evenly with the monopoly of capital. He had seen something of Chinamen, and he would not conceal the fact that they exhibited a marked aptitude to learn, and he had no doubt that in their new vocation of shoemaking they would prove dangerous rivals to American workmen. In closing his remarks Mr. Cummings again cautioned the Crispins and workingmen against acts of violence, and repeated his injunction to them to revolt at the ballot box at the next election.

PLOT TO DESTROY THE CHINESE TRAIN BETWEEN TROY AND NORTH ADAMS.

During his remarks Mr. Cummings made a very indefinite allusion to a plot which was arranged to destroy the train which conveyed the Orientals from Troy to this town; but he gave no particulars. At the conclusion of the speech the Herald reporter found the story to be to the effect that some machinists in Troy and Eagle Bridge had organized for the purpose of throwing the train from the track at a dangerous point along the road, and such of the Chinamen as were not killed or maimed by the disaster were to be otherwise so disabled as to prevent them from engaging very actively in the shoemaking business. This cruel and diabolical arrangement, it is said, was frustrated by Mr. Cummings and Mr. Troup as soon as they heard of it. If this story is true, and it seems to be well founded, the action of the Crispin leaders, in spite of their prejudices, is highly praiseworthy.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC SPEECH FROM MR. TROUP.

Mr. Troup spoke out a few moments; but he was very eloquent and enthusiastic and won rounds and rounds of applause. He said this experiment of Mr. Sampson's had fired the hearts of the workingmen all the way from the lakes to the Pacific. He endorsed all that had been said by Mr. Cummings and went in strong for energetic and immediate political action as the only means to secure the triumph of labor over capital, and in uttering this sentiment he was frequently interrupted by such remarks as "That's so!" and "Bully for you!" He also suggested the sending of an influential man to Washington to urge Congressman Dawes to look after their interests and hasten the consideration of Wilson's bill. He denounced all political parties as unfriendly to labor, and said that his contempt for one was only equalled by his hatred for the other. When he had finished a notice was given of another meeting Saturday evening, and the crowd separated with cheers for the speakers and groans for Mr. Sampson.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY AND THE BOGUS PRINCESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

Permit me to correct a mistake that recently appeared in your widely circulated journal concerning Miss Blanche Solomon, better known as "Princess Editha." Miss Solomon never was a nun in a Bavarian convent, never came to New Orleans to found a convent, nor had any connection with the Sisters further than being recognized in a Christian-like manner—a courtesy they would be likely to extend to any young lady. I knew Miss Solomon in Louisville, Ky., where her family reside. In a conversation with her she told me she wrote poetry and translated a French work for the *Louisville Courier*, now the *Courier-Journal*. From her mode of conversation she seemed to be exaggerating, but I could not tell. Her conversation seemed to be composed of grammatical blunders and pedantry; but this is so common in the Southern and Western States I could not come to a just conclusion. The many slanders that are cast on Sisters through impostors are grievances that intelligence ought to deplore and not relish. We should not cast in oblivion the many charitable works done by the Sisters. We should honor the brave and not forget those who are lying in the battle fields of the South, nor forget the many charitable days those ladies spent (who waste away their lives in charity), and think with what indefatigable zeal they cared for wounded and dying soldiers whose mothers and sisters were far away. We should not, in our American intelligence, compensate them by relishing slander, but by acknowledging their worth. SISTER OLOI.

MIDSUMMER RETREATS.

The Season at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs.

Inauguration of the Season in the Alleghanies—Beauty and Grandeur of the Mountain Scenery—Delightful Walks and Drives—Cottages vs. The Hotel System—Large Influx of Northern Visitors—Politics at the Springs—Location in the Spring Region—Press Reunion on the Fourth.

White Sulphur Springs, Greenbrier County, W. V., June 23, 1870.

With the advent of heat in the cities, clouds of dust and the hot glare of bricks and flags, comes the rush of visitors to the delightful summer retreats of the Alleghanies, the queen of which is the White Sulphur. The season is now fairly inaugurated here, and from the prospect the proprietors will reap a rich harvest before the sere and yellow leaves of autumn banish the last of the reluctant guests to their homes. There is scarcely of all the watering places of the country any more attractive or charming than this lofty mountain retreat, where the denizen of the cities, from whatever section he comes, finds a cool and delightful temperature during the heated term. But a few weeks since the peaks of the towering Alleghanies were covered with snow, and even now, with a glass, you can discern the white-tipped cliffs far to the west of this. The drives, the walks, the health-giving fountains, the majestic oaks on the lawns, the white cottages and the beautiful scenery by which all are surrounded form a picture delightful to contemplate. Everywhere you turn the eye nature is clad in her most luxuriant robes; balmy breezes laden with the fragrance of a thousand Southern exotics are wafted across this valley from the mountain tops, cool and exhilarating in a degree that is almost intoxicating, and the silver-toned warblings of a thousand birds make the scene still more enchanting if possible.

The White Sulphur Springs are situated some six or eight miles from the highest altitude of the Alleghanies, on the western declivity, in an extensive valley, embosomed by hills and mountains, forming a beautiful and natural amphitheatre. Nature has done everything to make this a charming spot. The valley opens about half a mile in breadth, winding in length from east to west, with graceful undulations for a distance of several miles. The famous spring issues from the foot of a gentle slope, terminating in a low interval upon a small and beautiful river, from which the ground ascends from the spring eastward, rising to a considerable eminence on the left and spreading east and south into the wide and beautiful lawn, in the centre of which stands a magnificent hotel. Nearly one hundred acres are covered by the lawn and walks. The hotel is a few rods to the right of the spring, and though one of the largest in the country it merely comprises the offices, the reception rooms, the ball rooms, the dining rooms, the parlors, and two floors devoted to the use of visitors. Here, as at all the other great watering places in the country, the cottage system is decidedly the most popular. On all sides surrounding the hotel beautiful white cottages can be seen through the green foliage of the trees, each with its neat and tasty little flower garden in front, and in some instances overhanging trees form delightful arbors, underneath the shade of which the visitors enjoy the cool and exhilarating mountain air. Some of these cottages are conducted on the order of the hotel, where in the same building the visitor is packed away regardless of the social amenities of life, or any friendly acquaintance, and you may find yourself the neighbor of a planter from Georgia, or a boot and shoe merchant from Boston. These are, however, almost exclusively devoted to single gentlemen, otherwise bachelors. The cottages proper are built singly, with a view to the accommodation of entire families, and these in my conception are the main and attractive features of the springs. So far the demand for cottages of this sort is unprecedented, and the orders for them come chiefly from the North.

The cottages are divided into rows. Directly to the right of the spring is Spring row: further eastward, with a continuous piazza, shaded with beautiful vines and trees, is Virginia row; at right angles with this, and crossing the lawn in the middle, is South Carolina row; heading the eastern extremity of the lawn is Bachelors' row; on the north side of the lawn, beginning nearest the spring, is Alabama row; next which is Louisiana row, and then Paradise row, this long chain of cottages winding up with Baltimore row, perhaps the most charming of all.

Hitherto society at the White Sulphur was altogether Southern in its characteristics and proclivities, combining all the elegance, refinement and luxury for which the aristocracy of the South were so noted previous to the war. But now, and more particularly since the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad was completed to this point, a revolution in society is threatened. Northern pleasure seekers for the past three seasons have flocked here in vast numbers, eclipsing their poorer Southern cousins by the splendor of their dress, the magnificence of their equipages, and the reckless style of extravagance in which they live. Shoddy now holds high carnival over the cotton planter and former slaveholder. Indeed, looking at the assembled company, now comparatively small to what it will be in a week or two, and judging from the orders for cottages, there is every reason to believe that the guests from the Northern side of Mason and Dixon's line will largely predominate at the White Sulphur this season. But in this there is a consolation left to the Southerner, that few differing politically in opinion with him will present themselves—the Northern visitors at these springs are chiefly sympathetic with its more natural patrons. But, after all, it can truly be said that the visitors from the North, the South, the East and the West meet here on common ground, and though individuals may hold to different shades of opinion when at home, yet when here everybody endeavors to promote his own happiness by contributing to the happiness of others.

In a political point of view there is no place more famous than the White Sulphur. Here, in *ante bellum* days, the leaders of the whig and democratic parties were wont to meet in friendly conference, and here existing differences were healed and new policies were agreed upon. This custom is now likely to become a regular feature of the season at the springs. In 1868 an important convocation of the Southern leaders, including such noted men as General Robert E. Lee, Alexander H. Stephens, Governor Pickens, Governor Letcher, General Echols, Alexander H. H. Stuart, John B. Baldwin and others, met ex-Minister Rosecrans in a spirit of harmony and brotherly love to heal the wounds caused by war, and to restore the good feeling that should exist between all sections. How far they were successful the reader is already aware; but such meetings as this cannot fail to do some good, and certainly no harm. Last year politics were almost entirely ignored, owing to the presence of that great and good man, George Peabody, who spent the greater portion of the season here for his health. This year, however, if rumor is to be credited, there is to be an important meeting of both Northern and Southern democrats, with a view to determine the policy of that party in the approaching fall elections, and also to cast about in quest of a suitable candidate for the next Presidency. Among others, the Chief Justice is expected here, as well as his son-in-law, Senator Sprague, late in the season, and I learn that the question of having an adequate representation of Southerners in the next national cabinet will be one of the chief subjects of discussion. As an old politician remarked to me a few hours since, "The policy of parties in great campaigns, and even the policy of the government of this country, has been not only discussed, but in part regulated, here in the past, and I see no reason why it should not be so in the future. The Chesapeake and Ohio road will soon unite the South and West in closer bonds than ever as against New England." The last portion of this little speech was pronounced with peculiar emphasis, and was a little startling in its significance, coming from the source it did.

As the terminus of the railroad all the visitors naturally stop at the White Sulphur, from which there is connection by stages with every summer retreat in the mountains. It is situated in the midst of the celebrated spring region, with the Hot Springs and the Healing from thirty to thirty-five miles to the north, the Sweet Springs and the Sweet Chalybeate Springs sixteen miles to the east, and the Salt and Red Sulphur, the one twenty-four and the other forty-one miles to the south. Besides these there are a number of other delightful retreats along the line of the Chesapeake and Ohio road, chief among which are the Rockbridge alum, the Bath alum and the Rockbridge baths. The latitude of the White Sulphur is about thirty-seven and a half degrees north, and its longitude three and a half west from Washington. Its elevation above tide water is 2,000 feet, and the temperature of its waters is sixty-two degrees Fahrenheit, from which they do not vary during the heat of summer or the cold of winter.

Owing to the enterprise and energy of the Messrs. Peyton, the proprietors, the condition of the grounds has been vastly improved since last summer. The walks have been nicely gravelled and well rolled, and the drives have been placed in a thorough state of repair. The gardens are also in excellent trim, and the vines and trees around the cottages present a charming appearance that surpasses that of any season heretofore. The cottages have also been completely renovated, and so improved as to make it an object to secure quarters early in the season, and a vast army of competent servants have been employed to give strict attention to every wish and meet every requirement of the guests.

The entire number of visitors now here is about 400, which, by the Fourth of July, will probably be increased to 1,500, with a fair indication of reaching 3,000 before the close of the season. On the Fourth a grand banquet will be given the Washington and Richmond Press Clubs, who propose to have a reunion here that day, in view that the papers in both cities will suspend publication on the day following the Fourth. All or a majority of the Washington correspondents have signified their intention to be present, and the day will no doubt be one of hilarity and jollification.