### PHILADEL PHIA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1869.

#### THE INTERNATIONAL BACE. The Harvard Crew in England.

The Pall Mall Gazette of July 31st, says: The Harvard College four have at last commenced active rowing upon English waters; and even thus early one of our first prognos-tications has been realized. Like all other challengers who have before this come to England to test the merits of our oarsmen, and have brought with them craft of native manufacture, they have soon learned to be skeptical of the merits of its architecture scentical of the merits of its architecture compared with that of boats turned out from English yards. We remarked some time ago that a four-oared boat upward of forty feet in length, such as described by the New York papers, could not be both light and stiff, according to our own narrowminded ideas of boat-building. The first appearance of this boat on the Thames confirmed our anticipations; and neglaces converted the pearance of this boat on the Thames confirmed our anticipations; and, perhaps, converted the Harvard crew. She seemed weak in the back, and traveled with her ends up and midships buried, which, if in accordance with her original lines, must be, to say the least, an awkward eccentricity. Be that as it may, the Salters of Oxford have received orders to build a boat for the Americans, which will, we trust, prove caual to the occasion. prove equal to the occasion.

"The internationaal rivalry of the race will,

therefore, most probably, be confined to the styles and sinews of the competitors; but Kelley, the ex-champion, who has been retained by Harvard, will, if he coaches the catmen in the science of rowing as well as the coxswain in the intricacles of Thames particularly defines a first har Eritamic element. navigation, infuse a further Britannic element into the performances of the Americans. into the performances of the Americans.
"Their rowing can as yet be hardly criticised with fairness; perhaps it is suited to their own class of boats; it is not what we should teach

to our University carsmen. It is too much like Hamill's style; the arms are used too much, the bodies too little, and the reach is too short. The quick stroke talked of as peculiar to the crew must plainly be imperative culiar to the crew must plainly be imperative with such a style, to compensate in quantity for the want of quality and length in the stroke. At the same time it was, perhaps, hardly fair to expect to see uniformity of swing with four parallel bodies when the build of the Harvard boat placed the men in twos and twos at irregular intervals, instead of on equi-distant thwarts, as in English boats. Possibly when they try an English boat they may adopt somewhat of an English style. If they do not, the contest will be the more international from the very opposition of style and swing. They are decidedly fine and muscular men. Much stress is laid by cotemporaries on this latter fact; but most rowing men know that 'biceps' fact; but most rowing men know that 'biceps' muscle is the most useless and even mischievous with which a coach can contend. chievous with which a coach can contend. Those who possess it are apt to finish the stroke with arms instead of shoulders, bury the boat, and do not catch the beginning. The less of it in the Oxford boat the better. We prefer work from the loins, shoulders, and a taut fore arm for Oxonian style. The letter arms microte to Panglantan to lay. and a faut fore arm for Oxoman style. The latter erew migrate to Pangbonrne to-day (Saturday.) They tried a new boat from Salters on Wednesday, and sit her fairly. To say that they have so far been under the eye of the well-known Etoman coach will suffice of the well-known Etonian coach will suffice to show that there has been no lack of science on the one hand; and; we trust, of pains and improvement on the other. The race will be rowed on Aug. 25, 25, 27, or 28. At present, the Americans hold out for the option of a smooth day. The course will be buoyed throughout, and the Thames Conservancy will doubtless secure a fair field and no favor. Some very stringent police regulations ought certainly to be made (and enforced) with regard to steamers. Why allow any, except the umpire's?"

The Star of July 20 says: "In the morning the swing and time was much admired, but in

swing and time was much admired, but in the afternoon, after a severe pull, they fell off considerably; and as well as not catching the first part of the stroke, and thus failing to row it out, there was a decided tendency to lie back too far—a grevious fault that must be immediately remedied before it goes too far. Their time, however, was excellent, and they were 'like one' after the first 50 yards, during which they rolled the boat about tremendo ly. Their heavy oars require changing, for they appear to require great strength to use properly, consequently the crew bury them too much. The trial in the afternoon was on

the whole satisfactory."

The Star, of July 31 says: "The sight seems at Putney were disappointed this morning, the Harvard gentlemen departing from their programme, and deciding not to go out till the evening—a rest which, considering the work they have done, and the rough nature of the weather, we should not begrudge them. Not weather, we should not begrudge them. Not withstanding the adverse criticisms passed upon them by many of the newspapers, it is enerally conceded by men at the waterside that they will prove no mean opponents to the Oxonians, who, for a four, are certainly too heavy, and are as certainly at their best. That the Harvard men have much to learn cannot be denied; but while they have manifest de fects, they enjoy some advantages over our crew, and the chief among which is their great strength."

great strength."

The Telegraph of July 31, says: "The Harvard four took their accustomed training exercise vesterday, conched as usual by Kelley in his skiff. In the evening they went as far as Chiswick, led part of the way by four of the London Rowing Club. Taking short and vigorous strakes, and doing good week in the vigorous strokes, and doing good work in the first half of the pull, they appeared at the same time to labor hard without producing a corresponding effect on the pace of the boat. Whether this be due to the want of spring and the presence of a quantity of dead weight in the boat herself, or to any actual defect in the rowing, will soon be tested when the Har-vards try their new Salter. Meanwhile water-side opinion is against them and in favor of

#### The Oxford Crew.

The Oxford Crew.

The London Times of July 31 says: "The Oxford University crew have been in daily practice at Eton, under the able direction of the Rev. Edmond Warre. They have now dismissed their tug-boat, and have got into a new four-oared racing-boat, built by Messrs. Salter, of Oxford. This boat is very long and very light, and, therefore, can scarcely be seen to advantage on such shallow water as she has hitherto been dipped in. Individual faults are gradually disappearing, and the crew are getting together in time and rowing; We understand that the weights of the crew remain on an average about the same. They are as follows: Mr. F. Willan, Exeter College (bow), 11 st. 9 lb.; Mr. A. C. Yarborough, Lincoln College, 11 st. 7 lb.; Mr. J. C. Tinné, University College, 13 st. 7 lb.; Mr. S. D. Darbishire. Ballol College (stroke), 11 st. 7 lb.; Mr. J. H. Hall, Corpus Christi College (coxswain), 7 st. 3 lb.

#### THE BRITISH HAT.

#### · A Cry Against It.

The London Telegraph is assured that the odious chimney-pot hat has lasted nowso long that there is no way to be clear for it during our that there is no way to be clear for it during our that there is no way to be clear for it during our that the Prince of Wales natural lives—unless the Prince of Wales would endear himself still more to all loyal hearts by boldly coming up to London during the dog-days, and driving about town in a felt or billycock or calleo hat, with a puggree, at his Royal pleasure. How many lives that young Prince might save! The simple fact is, no one will be the first to take the leap. Certain changes for the better in man's dress have taken place in our time. Our throats are free. It has been found by practical experience that voung men do not run off with their neighbors' wives or commit. forgery, because they tie a bit of ribbon round their throats in place of choking themselves with a high satin stock and a fall, or with three or four turns of black silk.

Neither have we all turneil from the religion of our forefathers, because we wear loose wrappers with sleeves large enough for comfort, in place of the tight frock with rolling collar of our youth. The old hat, however—the old chimney-pot—remains "master of the situation." Why should this grotesque fashion be? If the present weather continues all who are so unfortunate as to be detained in London should at once invest in puggries, felts, billy cocks, and such other reasonable coverings for the human head. Down with the chimney-pots, down with them, even to the ground!

\*\*NEW PUBLICATIONS.\*\*

\*\*RUSKIN'S NEW BOOK, "THE QUEEN OF THE AIR."

We receive, through Lippincott & Co., of this city, Wiley & Son's neat American edition of the new work of Mr. Ruskin, ostensibly devoted to atmospheric appearances and phenomena. But branching relentlessly out, after "Why that horror? We all feel it, yet how that there are any such things as natural that there are any such things as natural myths; and that the earle any such things as natural myths; and that there are any such things as natural myths; and that the dark sayings of men myths; and that the dark sayings of myths; and that the dark sayings of the luman and undingular to the looking into, and will 'ery certainly be not the looking into, and will 'ery certainly be orther will probably become clearer for the looking into, and will 'ery certainly be not the looking into, and will 'ery certainly be not the looking into, and will 'ery certainly be not the lookin

nomena, but branching relentlessly out, after the author's manner, into general considerations of social economy and theories of philosophy. Though full of eloquent passages, the treatise is one of the most desultory, disconnected and aimless of all Mr. Ruskin's latter oracles, and that is saying a great deal the preface he mournfully ad mits this, and attributes to broken health the disconnected and inartistic way in which these lucubrations are arranged; but prefers to leave them as they stand, in despair of finishing their presentation in a manner to content his fastidious taste, and trusting that they contain, in their present state, indica-

tions which the reader may follow out with

safety for himself. From a younger writer,

no collection of half-uttered truths would be saved by even so abject an apology; but we are always glad to listen to Ruskin, and learn the latest leadings of his noble and methodical madness. Athena, as the female form of the atmosphere, sprung from the forehead of Jove, the power of the surrounding airs, is the inspiration of Mr. Ruskins' treatise. His manner of reducing the Greek myths to their extreme origins in natural phenomena reveals, his patient study of investigators like Max Müller, while it is his special privilege as a prose poet, to persuade from them lessons of attractive

grace such as the man of science can never wring from their study. Here, for instance, is Mr. Ruskin's treatment of the legend of "the shepherd of the clouds," the wing-footed Mer-

"You know that the valley of Sparta is one of the noblest mountain ravines in the world, and that the western flank of it is formed by and that the western nank of it is formed by an unbroken chain of crags, forty miles long, rising, opposite Spain, to a height of 8,000 feet, and known as the chain of Taygetus. Now, the nymph from whom that mountain ridge is named was the mother of Lacedamon; there-fore, the mythic ancestress of the Spartan race. She is the nymph Taygeta and one of fore, the mythic ancestress of the Spartan race. She is the nymph Taygeta, and one of the seven stars of spring; one of those Pleiades of whom is the question to Job—'Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, of the stars of spring—nowhere sweeter than among the pine-clad slopes of the hills of Sparta and Arcadia, when the snows of their higher summits, beneath the sunshine of April, fell into fountains, and rose into clouds; and in every uns, and rose into c ravine was a newly-awakened voice of waters ravine was a newly-awakened voice of waters—soft increase of whisper among its sacred stones: and on every crag its forming and fading veil of radiant cloud; temple above temple, of divine marble that no tool can polythese temples of the stone of the s lute, nor ruin undermine. And, therefore, be-yond this central valley, this great Greek vase of Arcadia, on the hollow moun-

vase of Arcadia, on the 'hollow' mountain, Cyllene, or 'pregnant' moutain, called also 'cold,' because there the vapors rest, and born of the eldest of those stars of spring, that Maia, from whom your own month of May has its name, bringing the graph of her carlands and the to you, in the green of her garlands, and the white of her hawthorn, the unrecognized symbols of the postures and the wreathed snows of Arcadia, where long ago she was queen of stars: there, first cradled and wrapped in swaddling-cloths; then raised, in a moment of surprise, into his wandering power, is born the shepherd of the clouds, wing-footed and deceiving, blinding the eyes of Argus, escaping from the grasp of Apollo-restless messenger between the highest sky and topmost earth—the herald Mercury, new lighted on a heaven-kissing hill."

The author's pathway leads him from the high places of the Queen of the Air-Athena in her blue home, to her track through the nether world—the influence of the atmosphere on the earth-surface: in inferior terms, the mysteries of evaporative drainage and the gaseous combinations offected by organic creatures. Mr. Ruskin knits heaven to earth by one of his graceful flights, in which he compares and considers the two elements, earth and air, in the persons of their typical creatures-of the serpent, which eats dust and s forever fastened to the ground, and of the bird, which drinks the air with its wings:

THE BIRD AND THE SERPENT.

"We will take the bird first. It is little more than a drift of the air brought into form by plumes; the air is in all its quills, it breathes through its whole frame and flesh, and glows with air in its flying, like blown flame; it rests upon the air, subdues it, surpasses it, outraces it—is the air, conscious of itself, conquering itself, ruling itself.

"Also, into the throat of the bird is given the voice of the air. All that in the wind itself is weak, wild useless in sweetness, is knit together in its song. As we may imagine the wild form of the cloud closed into the perfect form of the bird's wings, so the wild voice of the cloud into its ordered and commanded wilds. voice; unwearied; rippling through the clear heaven in its gladness, interpreting all intense passion through the soft spring nights, burst-ing into acclaim and rapture of choir at day-

break, or lisping or twittering among the boughs and hedges through heat of day, like little winds that only make the cowslip bells shake and ruffle the petals of the wild rose. "Also, upon the plumes of the bird are put the colors of the air: on these the gold of the cloud, that cannot be gathered by any covet ousness; the rubles of the clouds, that are not the price of Athern, but are Athera; the verthe price of Athena, but are Athena; the ver-milion of the cloud bar, and the flame of the milion of the cloud bar, and the flame of the cloud-crest, and the snow of the cloud, and its shadow, and the melted blue of the deep wells of the sky—all these, seized by the creating spirit, and woven by Athena herself into films and threads of plume: with wave on wave following and fidling along breast, and throat, and opening wings, infinite as the dividing of the foam and sitting of the sea-sand; even the white down of the cloud seeming to flutter up between the stronger plumes seen, but too soft between the stronger plumes seen, but too soft

"And so the Spirit of the Air is put into "And so the Spirit of the Air is put into and upon this created form; and it becomes, through twenty centuries, the symbol of divine help, descending, as the Fire, to speak, but as the Dove to bless, "Next, in the serpent, we approach the serpent, are of a group of myths, world-wide,

source of a group of myths, world-wide, founded on great and common human instincts, respecting which I must note one or two points which bear intimately on all our subject. For it seems to me that the scholars who are a present occupied in interresticing who are at present occupied in interpretation Alliance.

there, indeed, no tongue, except the mute forked flash from its lips, in that running brook of horror on the ground?

"Why that horror? We all feel it, yet how imaginative it is, how disproportioned to the real strength of the creature? There is more poison in an ill-kept drain, in a pool of dishwashings at a cottage door, than in the deadliest asp of Nile. Every backyard which you look down into from the railway, as it carries you out by Vauxhall or Deptford, holds its coiled serpent; all the walls of those ghastly suburbs are enclosures of tank-temples for serpent worshippyet you feel no horror in looking down into them, as you would if you saw the livid scales and lifted head. There is more venom, mortalinevitable, in a single word, some times, or in the glding entrance of a world-less thought, than ever 'vanit Libia con, sua rena.' But that horror is of the myth, not of the creature. There are myriads lower than this, and more loathsome, in the scale of being; the links between dead matter and animation drift everywhere unseen. But it is the mation drift everywhere unseen. But it is the strength of the base element that is so dreadful in the serpent; it is the very omnipotence of the earth. That rivulet of smooth silver—how does it flow, think you? It literally rows how does it flow, think you? It literally rows on the earth, with every scale for an oar; it bites the dust with the ridges of its body. Watch it, when it moves slowly; a wave, but without wind! a current, but with no fall! all the body moving at the same instant, yet some of it to one side, some to another, or some forward, and the rest of the coil backwards; but all with the same calm will and equal way—no contraction, no extension; one soundless, causeless march of sequent rings and spectral procession of spotted dust, with dissolution in its fangs, dislocation in its coils. Startle it; the winding stream will become a dissolution in its fangs, dislocation in its coils. Startle it; the winding stream will become a twisted arrow; the wave of poisoned life will lash through the grass like a cast lance. It scarcely breathes with its one lung (the other shrivelled and abortive): it is passive to the sun and shade, and is cold or hot like a stone; yet it can outclimb the monkey, outswim the fish, ontleap the zebra, outwrestle the athlete and crush the tiger. It is a divine hieroglyph of the demoniac power of the earth—of the chire earthly nature. As the bird is the clothed power of the dust; as the bird the symbol of the spirit of life, so this of the grasp and sting of death."

The second chapter, from which the above

The second chapter, from which the above extract is taken, is introduced by an investiation into the origin of life, which, though shedding little light for the philosphers, will, we hope, convince Mr. Matthew Arnold that Ruskin personally has got geist; this matter of spiritus the rhapsodist turns over curiously in his hand a moment to examine its several aspects, and then, in a trice, has fallen upon modern science, making fun of it for the exreme comfort and applicability it is finding in its latest toy, the "wave-theory:"

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE.
"But it is of great consequence that you should fix in your minds, and hold against the baseness of mere materialism on the one hand. and against the fallacies of controversial specu lation on the other, the certain and practical sense of this word 'spirit'—the sense in which you all know that its reality exists, as a power which shaped you into your shape, and by which you love and hate when you have received that shape. You need not fear on the one hand that either the sculpturing or the loving power can ever be or the loving power can ever be beaten down by the philosophers into a metal, or evolved by them into a gas; but, on the other hand, take care that you yourselves, in other hand, take care that you yourselves, in trying to elevate your conception of it, do not lose its truth in a dream or even in a word. Beware always of contending for words; you will find them not easy to grasp if you know them in several languages. This very word, which is so solemn in your mouths, is one of the most doubtful. In Latin it means little more than breathing and ways reconstructed. more than breathing, and may mean merely accent; in French it is not breath, but accent; in French it is not breath, but wit, and our neighbors are therefore obliged, even in their most solemn expressions, to say wit' when we say 'ghost'. In Greek, 'pneuma,' the word we translate 'ghost', means either wind or breath, and the relative word 'psyche' has perhaps a more subtle power; yet St. Paul's words 'pneumatic body' and 'psychic body' involve a difference in his mind which no words will explain. But in Greek and in English, and in plain. But in Greek and in English, and in Saxon and in Hebrew, and in every articulate tongue of humanity, the spirit of man truly means his passion and virtue, and is stately according to the height of his conception, and table according to the measure of his contention. stable according to the measure of his endu-

Endurance, or patience, that is the centra sign of spirit; a constancy against the cold and agony of death; and as, physically, it is by the burning power of the air that the heat of the the dissustained, so this Athena, spiritually is the queen of all glowing virtue, the uncon suming fire and inner lamp of life. And thus, as Hephæstus is lord of the fire of the hand, and Apollo of the fire of the brain, so Athens of the life of the heart, and as Hannel. of the fire of the heart; and as Hercules wears for his chief armor the skin of the Nemean lion, his chief enemy, whom he slew; and Apollo has for his highest name the Pythian, from his chief enemy, the Python, slain; so Athena bears always on her breast the deadly face of her chief enemy slain, the Gorgonian, cold, and venomous agony, that turns living

men to stone. "And so long as you have that fire of the heart within you, and know the reality of it, you need be under no alarm as to the possibility of its chemical or mechanical analysis. The philosophers are very humorous in their ecstacy of hope about it; but the real interest of their discoveries in this direction is very small to human kind. It is quite true that the tympanum of the ear vibrates under sound, and that the surface of the conditions of the and that the surface of the water in a dich vibrates too; but the ditch hears nothing for all that; and my hearing is still to me as blessed a mystery as ever, and the interval between the ditch and me quite as great. If the trembling sound in my ears was once of the mar-riage bell which began my happiness, and is now of the passing bell which ends it, the dif-ference between those two sounds to me cannot be counted by the number of concussions.

—Hungarian journals relate a singular case of suicide. A shopkeeper at Pesth shot himself with a pistol, having previously written to a friend that "life is insupportable. I adore my wife, but she has grown so stout—she that was of so ravishing a figure when I married her." He added that he preferred to die rather than be unfaithful to his wife on this account, or to use legal means to be senerated from her or to use legal means to be separated from her

-Edmund Kean once threw a cigar stump n Othello's face on the Canterbury theatre stage in Washington, recently burned. Ed. was not a member of the State Temperance

## NOTED SHRINES IN ENGLAND.

Interesting Historical Notes. A writer in an English magazine puts together in an attractive form some historical notes concerning old shrines and pilgrinages in England. We quote a few passages: "The attractions of St. John of Beverley consisted principally in the sanctuary it afforded to criminals, even of the worst description. The murderer's chair—the Frid-stol—is still to be seen in the minster, and consists of one entire stone, said to have been brought from Scotland. Certain fees were required to be paid by those seeking sanctuary. The from Scotland. Certain fees were required to be paid by those seeking sanctuary. The bailiff, for administering the oath, was to receive two and fourpence; and the clerk of the court for inserting the name, four pence. 'At Beverley,' says Professor Phillips, in his excellent book, 'The Rivers, Mountains and Sea Coast of Yorkshire,' was the shrine of St. John, preceded by an earlier settlement marked by "four stones;" from which we infer that it was the British Pedwarllech and Greek Petouaria, chief eity of the Parisoi, as it still is of the East Riding. From Pedwarllech, we have Bevoriac, Bever-

offered the sword which had waved in triumph at Brunanburgh, perhaps the greatest of Anglo Saxon victories.

The shrine of Thomas a Becket, which Chaucer has immortalized, was not the only attraction at Canterbury. The Cathedral boasted of no less than four hundred relics. Among them was some of the clay from which God moulded Adam; Aaron's rod; the bed of the Virgin; specimens of her spinning; fragments of the manger of Bethlehem; of the table of the Last Supper; of the rock on which the Cross stood; besides many other objects connected with our Lord.

"Reading, also, had a great attraction in the

From Pedwarliech, we have Bevoriac, Bever-ley. To St. John, of Beverley, Athelstane offered the sword which had waved in triumph

connected with our Lord.

"Reading, also, had a great attraction in the spear which pierced our Lord's side; and the angel—with one wing gone—that brought it to England. At the Dissolution, the spear was carried off to Notley, but inquiries were made after it, which resulted in its being sent up to London to Cromwell. The relic, however, for which Henry I. founded the Abbey in 1121, was the hand of St. Philip, which his daughter Maud brought back from Germany, after the death of her husband, the Emperor. It had a gold covering, but this Richard the

after the death of her husband, the Emperor. It had a gold covering, but this Richard the Lion-hearted appropriated when in pecuniary difficulties, and it remained defenceless till John Lackland presented a whole mark of gold to provide a new cover for it.

"Glastonbury was the resting-place of somany saints—Joseph of Arimathea and his companions, St. Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland, &c.—as to be called the second Rome. The contents of its museum of curiosities were both various and interesting. There might be seen part of Rachel's tomb, the altar on which Moses poured out oil, part of his autograph Moses poured out oil, part of his autograph copy of the Pentateuch, some manna of the wilderness, and other memorials connected with the Old Testament. Later nected with the Old Testament. Later relics also abounded. There were two pieces of the manger of Bethlehem, some of the gold offered by the Wise Men, one of the vessels of Cana—another of these ubiquatous objects was given by the Lord Prior of St. John's to the Nuniery Church of Clerkenwell in 1269; some of the stones which our Lord was tempted to change into bread; fragments of the five loaves with which he fed, the five thousand; some of His hair; part of the hem of His garment; and many others, too numerous to mention. "Besides these, Glastonbury could boast of

one more object of very great interest—the grave of King Arthur. Giraldus Cambransis tells us he was present at its discovery, in the time of Henry II. That King, while in Wales, had heard in one of the congraphort Wates, sau neard in one of the songs about Arthur the tradition as to his burying-place. He caused search to be made, and presently came upon a stone, with the inscription in very rude letters: 'Hic jacet sepultus inclytus Rex Arturius in Insula Avelonia.' Nine feet halow this in the trunk of a tree! rd in one of the songs about below this, in the trunk of a tree, were found the huge remains of the good King, and by his side Queen Guinevere, with her golden hair as fresh and beautiful as when Arthur used to play with it 'not knowing,' but on a touch it crumbled into dust. Arthur's skyll showed rules, the term dust. Arthur's skull showed no less than ten fractures, the most extensive of all being, no doubt, the one he received when 'so deeply smitten through the helm' at the great battle of Camlan. Edward I. and his Queen, Elean nor, were so interested in the matter, that the tomb was again opened for their inspection.
The two skulls were kept in the treasury, and
a magnificent monument erected over the grave; but all disappeared at the Reforma-

"At Bury St. Edmunds was the sacred standard of the martyred king, from which the town derived its name—the brother of Alfred, so cruelly murdered by the Danes. His head was found forty days afterwards in the possession of a wolf, which gave it up quietly and walked away. When placed near the body, it reunited itself so cleverly that the line of junction was scarcely visible. Bearing the sacred standard, Henry II. marched out against his son, and of course, by means of it, gained the victory. It was to Bury that Richard the Lion-hearted sent the standard of the King of Cyprus, which he had taken way to Palestine. There, too, was the way to Palestine. There, too, was the altar on which Count Mehin, in King John, tells the English nobles the King has sworn to put them all to deathif Lewis is victorious, having just before, on that same altar.

#### Dear amity and everlasting love.

"One of the accounts of the Rood of Sect and assigns to it a supernatural origin. David land assigns to it a supernatural origin. David I., insisting on going out hunting one Holy-Rood Day, fell in with the fairest hart that ever was seen before by living creature. The King's horse ran away, closely pursued by the hart, stumbled, and threw the King, who, as he put up his hand to save himself from the stroke of the hart, suddenly found a cross in his hand, of no common kind (for the six his hand, of no common kind, "for there is no man can show of what matter it is of, metal or tree." Holy-Rood Abbey was built to receive

"Only one or two other relies can be men-"Only one or two other renes can be mentioned: such as our Lady's Girdle of Bruton—ten other originals, as Nichols tells us, being in Leicester alone—and Mary Magdalen's girdle. Both these were of great repute, especially among married women. One of the heads of John the Baptist was at Trimming—head. Lincoln also could heast of the chair ham. Lincoln also could boast of the chain with which St. Catharine bound the devil while the relics at Leicester (the missing ea of Malchus being one of them), York, Thet ford, Glasgow, &c., were quite beyond count-

of the many holy wells in Great Britain, such as Madern Wellin Cornwall, St. Eustace's such as Madern Wellin Cornwall, with menin Kent, &c., we must be content with men-tioning two. St. Winifred's Well, in Flint tioning two. St. Winifred's Well, in Flint-shire, enjoyed a reputation for possessing power to head a wonderful list of ailments. It failed somewhat, however, in the case of Sir George Peckham 'He continued so long mumbling his paternosters and Santa Winifrida ora pro me, that the cold struck into his body, and, after his coming forth of that well, he never spoke more.' St. Michael's Well, in Banfishire, was wont to be visited by its Banfishire, was wont to be visited by its patron saint in the form of a fly. He would seem, however, to have tired eventually of his seem, however, and the mall in consequence.

seen, however, to have tired eventually of his employment, and the well, in consequence, became utterly neglected.

"Ireland, of course, has her places of pilgrimage still, though these are sadly fallen now-a-days from their ancient glory and renown. The well of Finglas, St. Patrick's favorite residence, was of great virtue in restoring sight to the blind, till a quack, Achmet, turned it into a numeroom. Department. turned it into a pump-room; Donaghmore, county Meath, one of St Patrick's 365 churches, possessed the relics of his disciple Cassanus, endued with such miraculous powers that scarcely any visitors went away

# unsatisfied; Downpatrick could boast the grave of St. Patrick, on which nothing would grow but grass and shanrock; and the famous 'Streel-Well,' much frequented at one time on

TAVETT TO FEE OF

Stree! Well, much fragmented at one time on account of the miraculous flowing of its waters on the vigil of St. John.

"Near Carrick-on-Sur is a famous well called Tubber Quan, in which the saints, St. Quan and St. Brogawn, are understood to appear at times towards the end of June in the shape of ishes, whereupon the waters obtain great powers of healing. A tree close by is almost covered with locks of hair placed there as a specific against headaches, and presents an appearance almost as wonderful as Munge Park's Neema Taba, with its bundles of rags and scraps of cloth. Three other wonderworking wells may just be mentioned: these of St. Dolough near Dublin, St. Ronogue's well near Cock, and St. Canise's at Kilkenney."

#### OBITUARY.

The announcement of the sudden and untimely death, by accident, of Mr. Cornelius Grinnell, at Ryde, Isle of Wight, on Thursday morning last, was made by cable telegram yesterday, and occasioned profound regret in this city, where he was well and favorably known. The unfortunate gentleman was a son of Mr. Henry Grinnell, and nephew of Mr. Moses H. Grinnell, both of New York, and was born about the year 1829, being some forty years of age at the time of his death. Afterdoing business here for some time the deceased, ten Cornelius Grinnell. years of age at the time of his death. Afterdoing business here for some time the deceased, ten years ago, moved to London, where he established a commercial house known by the name of Grinnell & Co., and having a close connection with the house of Grinnell, Minturn & Co., of this city. It held a high position in England and controlled a large and profitable business. Its head, the subject of this sketch, was President of the New York and Liverpool line of steamers, Vice-President of the London and Liverpool Insurance Company and a Director of the Asiatic Insurance Co., of New York. His character stood high in commercial circles for enterprise and integrity. As a representative of the shipping interests of the United States he was quite prominent, and his taking away will be felt

prominent, and his taking away will be felt severely.

Mr. Grinnell, at the time of his death, was on a visit to Ryde, whither he had gone on his yacht Hawk, one of the swiftest yachts in England. It is famous as the winner of one or two regattas of the Royal-Yacht squadron, off Cowes, and its owner was devoted to the pastime of yachting. We learn that the ill-fated gentleman, instead of being instantly killed, as is reported by the cable, lived for some hours after the accident, and long enough to sign a will appointing his father legatee to his property. He never married. The body will be embalmed and brought to this city, where it will be buried. In social life the many sterling qualities of heart and mind, which marked the character of Mr. Grinnell endeared him to a large circle of prominent, and his taking away will be felt Grinnell endeared him to a large circle of friends, who will deplore the sad accident which sent him to his grave.—Herud.

#### George Brooks

This gentleman, well known in New York as an actor, died yesterday, aged thirty-four years. He was born in England during the year 1835, and came to this country when a child. At an early age he embraced the dramatic profession, his first appearance on the stage being in St. Louis. He subsequently performed low comedy characters in Cincinthe stage being in St. Louis. He subsequently performed low comedy characters in Cincinnati and other Western cities. About fifteen years ago he appeared in this city at the Chatham Theatre, and later at the old and new Bowery Theatres. He afterwards went to the West Indies as manager of a theatrical company, remaining there three years, and meeting with marked success. The last engagement of Mr. Brooker were the Mr. gagement of Mr. Brooks was at the Waverley Theatre, on Broadway. He was a Mason, and leaves a widow without children.—Herald.

#### FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—The reported Spanish gunboats, recently seized by Marshal Barlow and Judge Pierrepont, were transferred to the authorities at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, yesterday, in conformity with orders from Washington. The vessels will be held until proper incoming can be made into their character. inquiries can be made into their character.

Justice Nelson, of the United States Circuit
Court, has rendered a decision in the theatrical suit concerning the play of After Dark, in which he overrules the motion of Henry E which he overrules the motion of Henry E. Palmer, the complainant, for a preliminary injunction against John E. McDonough, restraining him from producing the play.

Judge McCunn yesterday rendered his decision in the case of Pratt, the alleged Texan murderer and outlaw, who was before the court on a writ of habeus corpus. The Judge, after reviewing the case at length, ordered the prisoner's discharge. Pratt is still in the custody of the United States Marshal at Fort Laiayette, and is to be brought, before Com-

tody of the United States Marshal at Fort Lafayette, and is to be brought before Com-missioner Osborn to day. United States Commissioner Shields yester-day decided that lottery-ticket venders selling

as agents or clerks of other parties are under the law dealers, and as such must pay the spe cial tax. This decision settles over sixty cas which have been brought before the Commis sioner.

#### LIST OF PATENTS.

List of patents issued from the United States Patent Office for the week ending August 10, 1869, and each bearing that date Treating, Clay and Drying Bricks—Jeremiah Fisher, Reading, Pa. Lifting Jack—W. A. Bowyer, Helen Furnace,

Pa.

Railway Car Coupling—H. F. Breneman,
Rapho township, Pa.

Steam Engine—Ante-dated August 3, 1869—
W. C. Champlin, Allegheny City, Pa.

Milk Cover—J. Dingee, Downingtown, Pa.

Cooking Stove—J. Pleming, Erie, Pa.

Reclining Chair—A. Iske, Lancaster, Pa.

Windmill—C. S. Jenkins, Landsdale, Pa.

Churni—J. McElroy, Allegheny City, Pa.

Machine for Bending Car Hooks—D. G. Morris, Catasaqua, Pa.

s, Catasaqua, Pa. Churn Dasher—P. K. Overhiser, Williams port. Pa. Sled Brake-J. B. Storey and J. N. Ross Butler, Pa.
Sewing Machine—J. F. Andrews, Lancaster Pa.

Horse Hay Fork—F. Cramer, Chess Springs Match Machine-W. B. Eltonhead, Philadel phia, Pa.

Method of Weaving Galloon—J. Kemper

Method of Weaving Gaucon—J. Remper, Philadelphia, Pa. Valves for Water Closet Pines—G. R. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa. Hay Elevator—T. H. Arnold, Troy, Pa. Refrigerator—E. J. Greasy, Philadelphia, Pa Cleaver—C. Hammond, Philadelphia, Pa. Hydrant—M. Sweibel, Pottsville, Pa. Neck Ties—G. Kennedy, Philadelphia, Pa., assigner to himself and G. Harbaugh, same

Kiln for Roasting Ores J. M. Rohrer and J. H. Bassler, Pine Grove, Pa.

Mechanism for, Operating Shuttle-boxes of
Looms—A. Ninimo, Philadelphia, Penna,
assigner, to himself and T. L., Moran, same place.

Grapple—J. H. Brinton, Thornbury, Penna.
Antedated Aligust 6, 1869.

Re-Issue—Mode of Parifying Cast Iron—S.
W. Kirk, Coatesville, Pa., and C. E. Stotsen-

burg, Wilmington, Dol. FRANCIS D. PASTORIUS, Northwest corner of Fourth, and Chestnut

#### PRICE THREE CENTS PACTS AND PANCIES The Bam-erican Bace.

BY ORPHEUS C. KERR. Twas by the wayside, near a Southern liewin I spied a sage beneath a tree reclining.
His old straw hat was guiltless of a crown.
His pantaloons had less of cloth than Industry.
Addressing him about the latest news,
I quickly found him; by his salutation,
A man of boundless and exemptons rights. A man of boundless and erroneous views, And vast and various misaformation

"I recken you're a Yankee, come," said he,;"
"Upon some sneaking mission or another,
To see how being Equalized and Free
Agrees with him; you call your Colored."

Extinction waits on him, will all his Rights. So freely given by your laws confounded. He'll keep attacking the defenceless whites. Till all the colored race are killed or wounded.

In New Orleans - behold the lesson taught! When in Convention certain blacks as A sound of peaceful throngs outside was caught,
And in the hall the blacks bloodshirsty

Then through the windows, lobbies, outer gate, By the armed Caucasian race surrounded.
The Freedmen sallied in their murderous hate,
And nineteen colored mean were: badly wounded.

"In Central Georgia, several months ago,
The sons of Afric held a Loyal meeting,
And divers White Men went to see the snow
And give the speakers friendly Southern

And give the speakers imentify Scattlering greeting.

But lo! when speaking had gone on a spell,
And all the air with loyal words-resonates,
Upon the helpless Whites the negroes fell,
And thirteen colored men were badly

"In oid Virginia, at a rural place,
Where many Africans had come for votings,
Where many Africans had come for votings,
The merest handful of the Higher Race
Were looking on, and minor matters notings,
When, at a cry about some vote refused,
The blacks infuriate on the Handful bounded,
Their knives and pistols mercilessly used,
And fourteen colored men were badly,
wounded.

"So, at the Capital of all the States—Your boasted Washington, the placid city—There was, in journals of the proper dates,,
Correct report of what should move your

The town election rallied countless blacks, Who, armed and maddened, and to riote hounded. Made on the unresisting Whites attacks, And fifteen colored men were badly wounded.

Yet furthermore: of late in Tennessee; Where Stokes was beaten at the polls by Senter, The savage negroes, armed from head to knee, Seemed on a fight than on their votes in tenter;

tenter;
To vent some petty, diabolic spite.
Upon the plea of some vague charge unfounded,
They turned in fury on a single White,
And sixteen colored men were badly

"The race Ham-erican is dying out!"
The sage concluded, with a dismal gesture;
And left me victim of amazing doubt,
While he went onward in his ragged vesture ragged vesture. If Southern Whites, unarmed, so deadly are To Southern Colored Men full armed and banded, How much more fatal would they bely far

If by the Reconstruction laws unhanced! -Dr. Lees and Neal Dow are both to stump Ohio for the temperance ticket.
—Strakosch has captured Patti, and will transport her hither to transport us all.

-Northern Texas has its best crop in twenty The Queen of Portugal, since she has taken to drinking, is getting well.

—Charles Kean said a bad horse was like a

poor play; it can't run, and won't draw. —Some one says of a certain congregation, that they pray on their knees on Sundays, and on their neighbors the rest of the week. —Chicago is contracting for twenty miles of wood pavement. The citizens want a great many soft places to fall down upon.

—Can it be true that the ladies of this city get drunk on chloroform? The World says so. -N.Y. Sun. Then of course it isn't true. -South Bend, Ind., has a champion laugher, who claims that he can laugh louder, longer, heartier, and more scientifically than any other man, white or black, in Indiana.

—Mark Twain likens the sun on the 7th to a negro, because of "thick lips." Such 12 re-mark shows his fatty degeneration of the heart. —Four companies of California militia have ,

been mustered out of the State service for re-fusing to march in the San Francisco Fourth: of July procession with colored men -An Illinois woman secured the arrest of her husband for beating her, and claimed half the fine imposed as the informer.

—A pretty little Miss, aged fifteen, ran away from New Jersey to New York, "in search of a husband." The pokee ran her right back again and without one. —A pump dealer in Minnesota sells on credit, agreeing to take pay this fall if wheat sells at two dollars a bushel, otherwise to want. another year

The Rev. Mr. E— was preparing his discourse for the next Sabbath, stopping occasionally to review what he had written, and to erase that which he was disposed to disapprove, when he was accosted by his littleson,

who had numbered but five summers:
"Father, does God tell you what to preach?"
"Certainly, my child."
"Then what makes you seratch it out."

"Then what makes you scratch it out."

A Litchfield, Connecticat, clock dealer lately sold a small clock to an Irish woman, who walked off with it under her arm. On her way she turned it bottom upward, and a wire dropped from its position, causing the clock to strike without intermission. Thereupon she returned in trouble complaining to the merchant, "Surs, an' itservyin' after ye already." cryin' after ye already."

—Orpheus C. Kerr contributes the following under the title of "Neptune's Accounted."

"He meets the maid at Newpert,
In Sol's serenest sheen;
And on the sands salutes her
As beauty's blooming Queen."

"Were I'a Queen, what would'st thon." For him who asking hath. Td ask thee, lave, to make me COMPANION OF THE BATH!

Companion of the Bath."

-The Orange (N.J.) Chronicle, writing of Spiritualism, says the "mysterious rappings proceed from the sub-derangement and by perferive scence of small conical glandular bodies situated heterogeneously in the inferior acephalosists, which, by coming in unconscious contact with the etherization of the five superior processes of the dorsal vertebre, also results in 'tipping,' by giving rise to spontaneous combustions with certain abnormal evacuations of echinorhypous bicomis, situated in various abdominal orifices. The raps occur from the ebullitions of the The raps occur from the ebullitions of the former in certain temperamental structures. and the tips from the thoracio cartillinous ducts, whenever their contents are compressed b, cerebral inclination."