himself to certain disappointment. We have so often gone over the objections to having an impeachment trial—objection that have grown weightier since last there was occasion to urge them—that we have nothing to offer now by way of argument. It is sufficient to know—and in order to know it, it is only necessary to read the newspapers and to hear people talk in the streets—that the question of impeachment is not at all a practical question, and may profitably be disregarded entirely. There can be no doubt, from the utterances of the press at large, that Congress cannot, please the country more than by giving Mr. Stanbery a declaratory act which he cannot get over or under or through, by letting everything else carefully alone, and by going home as speedily as possible. And there is good hope that this is what will be done.

The Labor Convention which has been sitting for the last week at Albany had a "Committee on Good" which occupied itself mainly in providing work for the Constitutional Convention, which, it is evidently the opinion of the working-men, ought to leave as little for the Legislature to do as possible. The committee reported resolutions calling on the Convention to insert in the constitution a provision prohibiting the employment in factories of children under ten years of age; another requiring all corporations to pay their operatives weekly and not monthly. Individual members then proposed that the constitution should prohibit anybody under eighteen years of age working in cotton or woollen factories more than eight hours a day. For the first of these prohibitions there is a great deal to be said, but if the constitution is to regulate matters of this kind it ought not to stop there. It ought to contain a complete code, both political and moral and sanitary—tell us what to eat, drink, avoid, hope, fear, and believe. There is one suggestion which we regret to see the "Committee on Good" omitted to make, but which we trust it will in justice to its own character yet make, and that is, that the constitution forbid all knaves and evil-disposed persons from residing in the State of New York more than thirty days after the next election. This measure might seem to some arbitrary, and even cruel, but when we consider the sweep and thoroughness of the reform that would be thus effected we cannot help hoping that no maudlin sympathy with the wicked would be allowed to stand in the way of its adoption. A bill is now before the English House of Commons, introduced by the ministry, forbidding the employment of any child under eight years old in any "handicraft;" or of any child under thirteen for more than six hours and a half a day, or earlier than six in the morning or later than eight at night; or of any person, male or female, under eighteen, for more than twelve hours, minus one hour and a half at least for meals and rest.

Mr. Greeley has been examined by the Judiciary Committee of the House touching his motives in bailing Jefferson Davis. Immediately after the bailing his course was defended by some of his friends on the ground that his appearance as bondsman, though not apparently was really necessary to secure Davis's liberation, inasmuch as it was well understood that nothing but the participation of some leading Northern man in the performance would induce Mr. Johnson to permit it. Mr. Greeley testifies, however, that he had no reason to suppose that his action would produce any influence whatever on the Government, that he had no understanding with any member of it on the subject, and never spoke to any member of the Cabinet about it except Mr. Speed, nor to any other of whom he was before President thought of doing. Mr. Greeley's chief and only instigator was, in fact, his "intimate friend and acquaintance, Mr. George Shear," so that his position remains just what the public supposed it to be.

On Friday last two men, William King and Abram Owens, were hanged at Franklin, Ky., with formalities that give one a pleasant notion of that region. At nine o'clock in the morning five ministers visited the jail and exhorted the prisoners and prayed with them. Then the two men were taken down-stairs and dressed in black coats and trousers, lasting shoes, white gloves, and straw hats. Their hands were tied, a running noose of grass-ropes three-quarters of an inch in diameter was put round the neck of each, lighted cigars were given them, and they sat out for the gallows, which was at a short distance from the town. The local pride of the people of Franklin in their two murderers was exhibited in an arrangement for the procession more strikingly than in the costumes provided for the occasion. First came a brass band, next a military company, next the prisoners and sheriffs, next a wagon containing two coffins, next citizen guards, next the clergymen on foot, and finally "the citizens, male and female." The band played a funeral march all the way to the gallows, and the condemned men continually called to their friends in the crowd, and exhorted them to meet them in heaven. The number of spectators—men, women, and children—was very great. When the place of execution was reached "the sheriff introduced Captain King to the immense crowd," and he made a long speech, the substance of which, in his nervous excitement, he repeated many times. "This is my last speech," he said, among other things; "in two hours from now I hope I will be with my father in heaven. I am to die for the death of my brother. No one ever loved a brother better than I did that murdered boy. Had I known his murderer, I should not have said yes or no, but I should have killed him." He died protesting his innocence, and not did his compassion, though doubtless both were guilty. King lived no less than twenty-two minutes after the drop fell, the complaisant sheriff having, at his request, so arranged the noose that the neck should not be broken. An account of a more revolting execution we do not at present remember, and the simple recital of occurrences like this one ought, we should think, to do more to increase the number of people who oppose capital punishment than all M. Victor Hugo's rhetoric, and the increase will be quite as legitimate in the one case as the other.

Napoleon has achieved the greatest triumph of modern times. He has got the Sultan to Paris and carried him round the Great Exposition in his train, the Sultan no doubt feeling, as the Doge of Genoa felt at Versailles, that the most wonderful thing in all the display was his being there himself. To most Parisians he is chiefly remarkable as a monarch who has an unlimited number of wives, and who is reported to be in the habit of ducking the court beauties when they behave badly. The great Cable newspaper, in trying, in his inarticulate way, to do him honor, has invented for him the title of "His Sublime Majesty." The newspaper has probably been tempted into this outburst of reverence by the circumstance that it has long been the diplomatic custom to style the Ottoman Government the "Sublime Porte," literally the sublime gate of the palace—just as we speak of St. James's or the Tuileries as a synonym for the French or English Government. The Sultan's title in Europe has always been the "Grand Seignor" (Venetian) or the "Grand Turk" (English), or, in modern times, "His Imperial Majesty the Sultan." We venture to say, however, that if the Cable newspaper will speak of him in his dispatches as simply "the Sultan," nine out of ten of us will know what he means.