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THE DAILY BEE.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14.

THE NORTHERN MAIL failed yesterday from beyond Washington. The back mails from New York and Philadelphia came through.

SATAN'S MORALITY.

Dramas more dreadful than those with which SHAKESPEARE'S prolific fancy teemed; tragedies more bloody and fearful than the accumulated horrors of the *Tour de Nesle* or Lucretia Borgia are daily enacted in the city of New York. Every possible variety of wickedness and crime, from the vulgar assassin who beats out his victim's brains with a bludgeon, to the marvelous ingenuity of Mrs. CUNNINGHAM, who elaborately prepares to palm off a surreptitious child as the heir to Dr. BURDELL'S estate, is the ordinary and normal occurrence of that seething focus of villainy. New York as for outlaws the petty wickedness of other cities as she outgrows them in size and population. She is the centre of commerce, and the laboratory of crime. Infamy and virtue jostle each other in her streets. Rogues and wealth are lovingly associated. Every crossway bears its chronicle of robbery; every alley is particularized as the theatre of some terrible outrage against society. Her trade advances with wondrous rapidity; but her vices keep regular pace with it. If she claims pre-eminence among the cities of America for the magnitude of her commercial operations, and the swelling tide of her overflowing population, she is as clearly distinguished by the astounding and innumerable infamous which disgrace her annals.

What a single day may bring forth in New York will be understood from a brief paragraph in the *Mirror*. Says that journal: "If an inhabitant of some purer planet than our own could have alighted on Manhattan Island on the 2d day of August, in the year of our Blessed Lord, 1857, and glanced his eye over the 'morning journals' offered to him by some enterprising news boy, he would probably have thought that he had reached a curiously criminal world in putting himself on the News of the Day. He would have met the following among other startling announcements: 'A Bloody Assault.' 'Shocking Affair in Mulberry Street.' 'A Young Man Beaten to Death.' 'A Gambler Murdered.' 'Shocking Affair at Nevers-ick.' 'Another Homicide.' 'Suicide of a Young Irish Girl by Taking Laudanum.' 'Daring and Ingenious Burglary.' 'Women Arrested for Passing Bad Money.' 'Labor er's Fight—One of them Stabbed.' 'Inde cent Assault.' 'Two Black Eyes.' 'Attempt ed Poisoning.' 'Child Fatally Injured by Scalding.' 'Effect in the Twenty-first Ward,' etc., etc., and so on to the end of the long chapter of human wickedness.

And yet with this dark catalogue of infamy staring him in the face, a prurient and lascivious sensationism adds fresh stains of crimination to the cry in the Union more preeminently hypocritical in uttering the shout of a mock virtue. A single murder case in the South is sharped upon as the internal and inevitable result of our domestic institutions. The press of New York arrogates the censorship of the whole country, and assuming to be purists and models of irreproachable correctness, raises its voice in earnest deprecation of the faults and the sins of others. To catch up its phrases, and imitate its style of writing, one must not look for matters to be discussed in the light of reason, but in the light of passion. Principles are not considered, but the fact of individuals. Every possible variety of wickedness and crime, from the vulgar assassin who beats out his victim's brains with a bludgeon, to the marvelous ingenuity of Mrs. CUNNINGHAM, who elaborately prepares to palm off a surreptitious child as the heir to Dr. BURDELL'S estate, is the ordinary and normal occurrence of that seething focus of villainy. New York as for outlaws the petty wickedness of other cities as she outgrows them in size and population. She is the centre of commerce, and the laboratory of crime. Infamy and virtue jostle each other in her streets. Rogues and wealth are lovingly associated. Every crossway bears its chronicle of robbery; every alley is particularized as the theatre of some terrible outrage against society. Her trade advances with wondrous rapidity; but her vices keep regular pace with it. If she claims pre-eminence among the cities of America for the magnitude of her commercial operations, and the swelling tide of her overflowing population, she is as clearly distinguished by the astounding and innumerable infamous which disgrace her annals.

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