

REVELATIONS OF THE IRISH CENSUS.—The publication of the census of the 'Religious Profession' of the people of Ireland ought, if anything can, to ensure a national movement for the immediate abolition of that great wrong and great fraud—the Established Church of Ireland. We all knew, before these elaborate volumes were issued, that the members of the Establishment constituted only a miserable minority of the population; that there were whole districts where their numbers were only nominal, and other whole districts where their numbers were nil. We knew that the clergy of these districts drew large revenues without doing any duty, and without the possibility of their doing any duty. We knew that there were tithes without people, and churches without attendants; but it was only when we came to take the facts in detail that we became conscious of the full magnitude of the evil. We wish we could reproduce these facts in our columns, but they could scarcely be contained in a whole number of this journal. We must be content, therefore, with a summary and illustrations. This will lead us, in the first instance, to the religious profession of the people in the counties of Ireland; for we gave, last year, the general result with respect to the provinces. Of these counties there are sixteen in the province of Leinster, in only four of which the Established Church numbers more than 12 per cent. of the population. In Drogheda her adherents are 7 per cent.; in Kilkenny, 4 per cent.; in Louth, 6 per cent.; in Meath, 5 per cent.; in Westmeath, 7 per cent. The province of Munster contains eleven counties, and in only one of these does the Establishment reach 12 per cent. The following are the proportions in the other ten:—

Table with 2 columns: County and Percentage. Includes entries for Clare (2.0%), Cork, E.R. (6.4%), Cork, W.R. (8.2%), Kerry (3.1%), Limerick City (9.5%), Limerick County (3.3%), Tipperary, N.R. (6.7%), Tipperary, S.R. (3.9%), Waterford City (2.9%), and Waterford County (2.9%).

We next take the province of Ulster—where Presbyterianism is endowed. Even here the Establishment comprises only 20 per cent. of the population, while the Roman Catholics number 50 per cent., and the Presbyterians 26 per cent. We find that, amongst the counties of this province, Antrim contains only 18 per cent. of the members of the Established Church; Carrick, 14 per cent.; Donegal, 12 per cent.; Londonderry, 16 per cent.; and Monaghan, 14 per cent.

The province of Connaught contains six counties. We give the result of the census of each of those counties:—Galway Town, 4.9 per cent.; Mayo, 2.6 per cent.; County, 2.9; Roscommon, 3.6; Leitrim, 3.1; Sligo, 3.4.

These, however, are only to general results. They are melancholy enough, but they are nothing like what an examination of the population of the towns discloses. We take first the towns containing 1,500 persons and upwards, which offer the most favorable comparison for the Establishment. There are 150 of such towns in Ireland. Amongst them we find results such as the following:—

Table with 3 columns: Town, Established Church, and Population. Includes entries for Ardee (166), Askeaton (103), Ballinrobe (70), Balllaghadreen (19), Cahirciveen (79), Cappoquin (58), Castleland (34), Charleville (125), Gort (57), Granard (82), and Kanturk (58).

This comparison is certainly not very favorable to the Establishment. At the end of twenty-seven years, there are still 199 parishes—or only four fewer than there were in 1834—without a single member of the Established Church; the number of parishes with fewer than twenty members has increased in that period from 456 to 575, the number with fewer than fifty members has increased from 382 to 416, and the number with fewer than one hundred members has increased from 307 to 349. These figures might be extended to almost any length. We might, for instance, show the Established Church population of each parish. We might give the diocesan returns, with the revenues, or we might quote, one by one, the populations of every parish where the Established Church exists in name only—which it does in three-fourths of the parishes of Ireland. But from each one of these parishes revenues are claimed; and in each one rectors and vicars are maintained.—Liberator.

SINGULAR REQUEST.—The interment of Miss Hardman, whose death at the advanced age of 92 years we noticed last week, took place on Wednesday. She was buried in the family vault in St. Peter's Protestant Church. The funeral took place on the eighth day of her decease. It is not usual in Ireland to allow so long an interval to elapse between the time of a person's death and burial; in this instance it was owing to the expressed wish of the deceased, and, as this originated in a very curious piece of family and local history, we may refer to the circumstance—everybody, in fact, has heard of it; but the family in which and locality where it occurred are not so generally known. Everybody has heard of the lady who was buried, being supposed dead, and who bore with her to the tomb, on her finger, a ring of rare price which was the means of her being rescued from her charnel prison-house. A butler in the family of the lady, having his cupidily excited, entered the vault at midnight in order to possess himself of the ring, and in removing it from the finger the lady was restored to consciousness and made her way in her grave clothes to her mansion. She lived many years afterwards before she was finally consigned to the vault. The heroine of the story was a member of the Hardman family—in fact, the late Miss Hardman's mother, and the vault in St. Peter's Church was the locality where the startling revival scene took place.—Drogheda Argus.

Though at a meeting of the directors and shareholders of the Transatlantic Mail Packet Company last week, it was unanimously resolved to wind up that unfortunate concern, there is yet some hope that the postal intercourse between the United Kingdom and North America by the shortest route—namely, from Galway—will not be abandoned. The Marquis of Clanricarde, headed by a very large and influential deputation, including upwards of twenty members of Parliament, who waited upon the Postmaster-General a few days ago to induce his Lord-

ship to defer for a short time the execution of any intention he may have had of cancelling the contract with the Company, as there were good grounds for believing that measures now in progress for carrying it into effect would end satisfactorily; and we are glad to find that Lord Stanley of Alderly not only reserved his decision on the fate of the contract for a month, in order to allow time, if not for the maturity of the measures referred to, at least for the formation of a reasonable opinion whether or not the service can be resumed hereafter with any probability of success. We sincerely hope that the contemplated revival of the scheme may be speedily effected, for the past failures have not in the least weakened our conviction of the feasibility and utility of the undertaking. Nature has made Galway the proper port of departure and arrival of the Transatlantic mails, and the mismanagement of directors should not be allowed to mar a project fraught with imperial advantages. Upon the causes of past failures we might say much, but we prefer reticence to unprofitable re-iteration. We shall merely observe that a scheme which if well conducted, would have conferred immense benefit upon Ireland, has been sadly mismanaged,—that a very large amount of Irish capital—the produce of intelligence and thrift, and the earthly hope of many respectable families, has been cruelly wasted, and that there are ugly reports that every hand concerned in the business, has not come clean out of it.—Weekly Register.

A BIG PIG AND A LITTLE PIG KNOWN BY THEIR VOICES.—Mr. Rooney, a city relieving officer, created much amusement at the Workhouse last Wednesday, by the account he gave the guardians of the result of his visit to the house of one of the applicants for out-door relief (Mrs. Aridge of the Yellow-road.) 'Gentlemen,' he said, 'I asked if she had any pigs? She said she had. I asked her to show them to me, and she said she couldn't, that she lost the key of the pig-sty. Then, gentlemen, I went and put my ear to the key-hole, and I listened, and knew by the voices I heard inside they were a big pig and a little pig.'—Waterford Citizen.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Garibaldi bubble has burst at last. The momentary mania has passed away, and John Bull has recovered his reason again, and is evidently ashamed of the mad pranks which he played when in a paroxysm of temporary insanity a few weeks ago. Our readers are aware that two funds have been started to furnish a testimonial of English sympathy with the buccaneer—one under the auspices of the Duke of Sutherland, Lord Shaftesbury and Mr. Gladstone, at Stafford House, and the other under the auspices of Messrs. Nicholas, Beale, and Co. at the London Tavern. The first went to the dogs immediately—the subscriptions having been few and small,—and the second has now followed the same course. At a meeting of the Garibaldi Committee on Wednesday Mr. Richardson moved, much against his will as he stated, that the accounts be wound up immediately as the project was a dead failure, and the balance, if any, handed over to the Philanthropist or his order. 'No one (said Mr. Richardson) could regret the cause that rendered such a resolution necessary more than he did, and it was with much reluctance that he was compelled in honor to the General and to themselves to propose it. Letters from Newcastle, Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, showed the advisability of incurring no further expenses in the matter. He hoped they would not suppose that he had abated one jot of the sympathy and ardor he felt for the cause. No; but he was persuaded that if they continued to go on with the fund they would lose more than they would gain.' This is very satisfactory, and the more so as the speaker expressed the unanimous sentiment of the meeting, who adopted the resolution, after pointing out their wrath upon 'the Marplots of the West End,' Sutherland, Shaftesbury, Gladstone, Seeley, and Co.—Weekly Register.

It seems that our catalogue raisonnee last week of the indignities offered to the Church by the Orleans family at the marriage of the Comte de Paris, fall as it was, did not contain all the scandalous proceedings of the family on the occasion. They did not consider the Catholic Bishop of Southwark respectable enough to associate with the wedding party at Claremont, but the Protestant Dean of Saint Paul's was invited to the marriage feast, and was actually requested to invoke the blessing upon the meat set before the niece of Her Most Catholic Majesty the Queen of Spain. We have no prejudice whatever against Dean Milman; on the contrary we respect him as a scholar and an enlightened tolerant and liberal Protestant dignitary;—but we are yet to learn upon what pretext a Royal Family professing to be Catholics can attempt to justify their marked discourtesy to a Bishop of their own Church while showing peculiar attention to the Protestant Dean.—Weekly Register.

A long discussion took place on Thursday night in Committee of Supply, concerning the necessity for maintaining a British Consul at Rome. Sir G. Bowyer followed up an inquiry of Mr. Ayrton, by declaring that the Consul at Rome was utterly unnecessary; 'the sooner he was suppressed the better; and the British political agent there might go along with him.' Mr. Layard, with characteristic insolence replied 'that as soon as there was a good government in Rome, there would no longer be any necessity for a British Consul in the city.' Upon this Mr. Whiteside remarked, 'that he would like to know whether the Foreign Office decided upon maintaining the consularships of this country in accordance with the views which might be taken by the Under-Secretary of State of the excellence of the Governments of the different countries abroad?' Lord Palmerston did not precisely reply. Whether Rome was well governed or not the noble Lord would not now discuss. But he gave an explanation of Mr. Odo Russell's functions, denied that he had any connection whatever with revolutionary plots or parties, and admitted that he was always most kindly treated by the Pope and his Ministers.—Tribune.

THE IMPRISONMENT OF MR. S. G. LEVEY, IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—The unprovoked imprisonment of Mr. Levey in New York has, it appears, attracted the attention of Lord Derby, and in the House of Lords he very properly inquired of Earl Russell what had been done to obtain redress. The noble earl, however, with that sort of ignorance which seems always to be the lot of those who are officially charged with the duty of knowing, knew nothing about what had taken place, but promised to inquire. The next mail may probably acquaint us with the steps he has taken.—Montreal Herald.

DEATH OF A FEMALE CAPTAIN.—An old lady named Miss Betsy Miller, recently died at Glasgow, who, in her younger days, took a fancy for maritime speculation and actually chartered an old brig, and became 'galling master.' So successful was her career that she was enabled to pay off a debt of £700, maintain herself in comfort, and bring up two sisters left dependant upon her.

THE TROOPS IN CANADA.—Mr. Adderley will move this evening, on going into Committee of Supply on Colonial estimates, 'That, in the opinion of this House it is inexpedient that detachments of British troops should be stationed upon exposed posts on the Canadian frontier, unless adequately supported by Canadian forces.'—Times, June 15.

THE MINISTER'S HAT.—The hat was passed round in a certain congregation for the purpose of taking up a collection. After it had made the circuit of the Church it was handed to the minister, who, by the way, had 'exchanged pulpits' with the regular preacher, and he found not a penny in it. He inverted his hat over the pulpit cushion and shook it, that its emptiness might be known; then looking toward the ceiling, he exclaimed, 'I thank God that I got back my hat from this congregation.'

THE 'TIMES' ON DR. NEWMAN.—Mr. Kingsley's charge was against Dr. Newman's teaching, not against his life; it has, however, been regarded by Dr. Newman as a proper occasion for a defence of his life, and we owe to it the present Apologia pro Vita Sua. The lifelike naturalness of this sketch of his career in the English Church, embracing as it does, too, notices of many distinguished men whose names are familiar to us, with whom he was brought into contact, will insure it the interest of a large circle of readers. We meet with Copleston, Whately, Arnold, Keble, Hugh James Rose, Hawkins, Pusey, Wiseman, Bunsen, Milman, Hampden, Palmer, and others. Every candid reader will acquit Dr. Newman of any dishonest intentions in his relations towards the English Church during his abode in her. A great theological tendency was, indeed, at work in his mind from the very commencement of mature life, which brought him more and more into collision with the doctrinal standard of the English Church, and ultimately compelled him to cross the border; but only a very shallow moral philosophy will see a mask put on and a train laid in such a course of things. Men under such circumstances may, in fact have no definite idea of their final goal till they come to the very turn of the road which reveals it to them; and in the meantime, and before they call their own opinion clear enough, it is their duty to stay where they are. Indeed, there is nothing else for them to do. In the meantime they fluctuate; at one time feel as if the ground was giving way instantaneously beneath their feet, at another as if it were surer than they had thought; if, first lose hope in their present position, and then recover it for a time. Their spirits ebb and flow.—They are much the prey of omens, signs, and passing events. Such was Dr. Newman's state of mind during the latter years of his sojourn in the English Church. 'I had determined to put aside all controversy, and I had set myself down to my translation of St. Athanasius; but between July and Nov. I received three blows which broke me.' This means that three things had turned up to make him doubt the catholicity of the English Church. The three blows were the 'Bishops' charges,' a passage of ecclesiastical history he had come across in his reading, and the erection of the Jerusalem Bishoprick.—Cardinal Wiseman's celebrated article in the Dublin, which hung into the controversial cauldron the great maxim of St. Augustine, 'Securus judicium totius orbis,' was another 'blow.' 'Who can account for the impressions which are made upon him? For a mere sentence, the words of St. Augustine struck me with a power which I had never felt from any words before. To take a similar instance, they were like the 'Turn again, Whittington,' of the chimes; or, to take a more serious one, they were like the 'Tolle lege, tolle lege,' of the child which converted Saint Augustine himself. 'Securus judicium totius orbis.' By those great words of the ancient father the theory of the Via Media was absolutely pulverized. I became excited at the view thus opened upon me. I was just starting on a round of visits, and I mentioned my state of mind to two most intimate friends, I think to no others. After a while I got calm, and at length the vivid impression upon my imagination faded away. Meanwhile so far was certain—I had seen the shadow of the hand upon the wall. From the end of 1841,' he says, 'I was on my deathbed as regards my membership with the Anglican Church, though at the time I became aware of it only by degrees.' Even after the article in the Dublin and the accession of blows just mentioned, after the publication of No. 90 and the resignation of 'his place in the movements,' he intended, he tells us, to live and die a member of the English Church. 'I expected or intended gradually to fall back into lay communion. I never contemplated leaving the Church of England.' Such are the oscillations and such the natural delays of a mind in a transition state. There arrives, of course, a time when an internal movement which has been long in progress reaches a climax, but before it is reached the person who is the subject of this movement is not justified in treating even its probable conclusion as a certainty. For anything he can tell, he may change his mind, so long as he only feels a strong bias. It is a situation which involves many tender considerations, and nice estimates, and intricate comparisons of conflicting duties; but it is a situation which a person may be in without dishonesty, and which he may carry out without dishonesty; and Dr. Newman can claim with perfect right a decisive verdict in his favor on this question.

'GENTLE BLOOD' ONCE MORE.—The Yvelton appeal is now occupying almost as much of the public attention as the abortive 'Conference,' and the daily papers are once more filled with the extraordinary circumstances of this disputed marriage. No circumstance in the case is, in opinion, more extraordinary than the tone taken by Mr. Rolt, the counsel for Major Yvelton. After asserting that the marriage ceremony in an Irish chapel, gone through by this officer, was considered by him as 'concerning the lady alone,' was arranged merely to 'satisfy her scruple,' and was 'an act of weakness, not wickedness,' on the part of the Major, the learned counsel proceeded to adduce evidence as to the difference of condition between the appellant and the respondent. 'He said that this was a point of considerable importance, for the learned judges in the court below had laid great stress upon the improbability that a lady of position, education, and propriety would go to Edinburgh to solicit intercourse with the appellant except with a view to marriage. Now, the evidence showed that her brothers carried on the business of tailors and drapers, which scarcely fitted to become the wife of a man in the position of life of the appellant.' Supposing this last assertion as to the position of the family to be true, what does Mr. Rolt mean by this attack on the educated mercantile classes and untitled gentry of Great Britain and Ireland? Where does the gradation begin of women who in his opinion may aspire to marriage? Does he mean that the daughters of the attorneys who distribute briefs are less likely to be well-conducted than the daughters of the barristers who receive them? and the daughters of barristers, in their turn, of more uncertain virtue than the ladies placed by the accident of their birth in a more ascending scale of the law? Has Mr. Rolt ever read the 'Peerage,' for whose members he professes such profound reverence? Does he know that Lord Lyndhurst's mother was the daughter of an American tax collector in the employ of the East India Company, and his father a distinguished artist? Does he know that the mother of Lords Stowell and Eldon was wife to a coal merchant? Does he remember that the Earl of Derby married Miss Eliza Farren, of Cork, a noted actress? That Earl Errol wedded Miss Brunton, also an actress, and mother of the late Countess of Wiltton? That the Marquis Wellesley was married to the widow of an American merchant, and the Duke of Leeds to her sister? Is he aware that the Earl of Westmoreland (father of the Dowager Countess of Jersey) selected successively for the honor of his hand the daughter of a banker and the daughter of a doctor? Has he never heard of the wit and social attractions of the late Countess of Morley, who was the daughter of a professional gentleman? And does he not know that the most brilliant 'salon' of the present day—frequented by royalty, and by all the leading aristocracy of the land—is the one presided over by the Countess Waldgrave, the daughter of Mr. Braham, the famous public singer? Has Mr. Rolt never heard it observed that to this great diversity of unions (not fettered, as in some countries, by the necessity of making a choice among certain 'quarterings' and 'coats of arms') may be attributed the superior beauty and stateliness of the English aristocracy? Never dwindling away like the Spanish grandees, not losing health by perpetual intermarriages, but presenting as varied a picture as nature can furnish of the perfection, not of 'caste,' but of 'race.' If, however, we are to meet Mr. Rolt on his own ground, we might yet dispute his position as untenable. There

is not, as we formerly showed, 'a pin to choose' between the condition or birth of any of the parties concerned. Mrs. Forbes, the widow of a Scotch professor—Or Miss Longworth, the daughter of a Manchester manufacturer—might each fairly hold herself a competent match for the needy son of one of the neediest of the Irish aristocracy, a younger son, at the time of his disputed marriage, with an income of £300 a year, encumbered with debt, and a married elder brother; and, since Mr. Rolt has so strangely opened up this question, it may interest our readers to be reminded of the exact status of the family whose affairs are thus brought before the public. Lord Avonmore has, or had, a small, very small property—Belleisle—not entailed. In the last generation the then lord's brother, Augustus Yvelton, made a marriage less favourable even than the one so bitterly discussed, and lived principally in the Isle of Man. The widow of this member of the family which Mr. Rolt vaunts, was last winter found dead in one of the gutters of Barrack-street (a back slum in the town of Douglas, Isle of Man). She had led a desolate and deprived life, according to the Liverpool Mercury, which reported the inquest on her body; her husband, too, was dissolute, both having been repeatedly committed to prison for being drunk and disorderly, and spending all they had in drinking. They lived the greater portion of their time either in the streets or in prison. All the clothing she had on when she was found, cold and stiff, the foul, half-frozen water of the gutter flowing over and around her, was an old gauze frock, which did not reach to her knees, an old pair of socks that just reached above her ankles, and a pair of thin slippers. The jury found a verdict of death from exposure. This 'one more unfortunate—gone to her death' was Major Yvelton's aunt; and surely a Manchester manufacturer's daughter might think such family ties anything but an object of ambition! The daughter of this unhappy couple held a subordinate position in the family of Mr. Severn, at Narbeth, Caermarthenshire. The sisters of Major Yvelton are respectable, but by no means brilliantly married. One, Mrs. Goring, is in New Zealand; one is the wife of a Captain Hawes; another of James Walker, advocate in Edinburgh; a third is Mrs. Lyons.

THE QUESTION OF MANNING THE ARMY is complicated by a large increase in the demand. This was not the case with the Navy; on the contrary, the tendency was, and still is, rather towards reduction than increase in the number of men required. The crew of a first-rate ironclad is not above half as numerous as that of an old first-rate man-of-war, and the squadrons themselves will consist of fewer vessels. But in the Army we have 131 battalions of infantry to recruit instead of 101—a very large augmentation; and at the same time we have exchanged a system of continuous service for one of limited enlistment. Perhaps we should mention, too as a special difficulty in the military problem, that one of our best recruiting grounds has been impoverished by emigration. If the calculations made by Lord Cardigan the other day were accurate, America is carrying off from Ireland every six weeks as many men as would suffice for the maintenance of our whole establishment throughout the year. Even the numbers returned by the Emigration Commissioners show a drain nearly equivalent to the annual wants of the army.—Times.

WHEN IS A DOG AT LARGE?—At the Liverpool Police court, on Thursday, Mr. Raffles, the stipendiary, was engaged in the hearing of two summonses against Mr. Wybergh, one of the magistrates' clerks, for having two dogs at large in the streets. The case turned upon the question, is a dog at large when accompanied by its owner, or other responsible person? Some of the lay magistrates held that it was not, and Mr. Bolton, barrister, argued that he had been inclined to that view himself, but after consulting authorities, he now considered it erroneous. A case having been submitted to Mr. Mellish, Q.C., he had given the following decision:—'I am of opinion that a dog which is accompanying its owner, or any other person, but is not tied or chained in any way, is at large, but that a dog held by a chain or string is confined, and not at large. I am also of opinion that it makes no difference whether the dog is muzzled or not.' Mr. Raffles, acting upon this, inflicted a mitigated penalty in each case of 1s. and 1s. costs. Mr. Wybergh gave notice of appeal. The anti-dog crusade in Liverpool appears to be on the wane as the real 'dog days' approach.—Manchester Courier.

ENGLISH JUSTICE—GARIBOLDIAN QUARRELS. Central Criminal Court, Surrey Sessions, June 8. Before Mr. Justice Crompton. William Simmonds, an English Protestant, for killing John Coghlan, an Irish Catholic, Four months imprisonment.

A committee headed by Admiral Anson has been formed in London to raise, by guinea subscriptions a fund for the purchase of a handsome sword to replace that which Captain Seames sunk with his ship. It is reported that a considerable sum has also been raised in Liverpool for the same object. The Morning Post emphatically tells the German Powers, that if they are under the impression that Great Britain will content herself with the utterance of a protest, they will probably find themselves grievously in error. The Morning Star says Denmark decidedly repelled with indignation Britain's last proposition in the interest of peace, and considers that this absolves Britain from acting as the armed champion of Denmark. Ministers have sustained two defeats of late which by the number of the majority against them in each instance evidence a decadence of influence that may, we think, be safely taken as the prelude to a much more serious discomfiture.

UNITED STATES. IN LUCK'S WAY.—'From the portico of my house, says John M. Bouts, 'I and my family have seen nine battles fought on my own fields.'—American paper. A horrible case of poisoning occurred at Ithaca, N.Y., last week, the victim being a highly respected young lady named Charlotte L. Heggie. From various facts and circumstances suspicion pointed to the mother of the deceased as the agent; not only in the death of this daughter, but of another last fall. It was proved that she had purchased arsenic both before the death last fall and again this summer. That she gave no satisfactory accounts of its use; that she lived in a continual state of irritation and unprovoked strife and hostility against her family and relations, and especially against this eldest daughter. The jury returned a verdict against her and she was placed in jail to await the action of the grand jury. ONE OF LINCOLN'S PLEDGES.—On the Sunday before the day the extra session of Congress of 1861 adjourned, President Lincoln said to Mr. Mallory, a Representative of Kentucky, in presence of Senator Crittenden and others:—'Mr. Mallory, this war, so far as I have anything to do with it, is carried on no theories that there is a Union sentiment in these States, which, set free from the control now held over it by the presence of the Confederate or rebel power, will be sufficient to replace those States in the Union. If I am mistaken in this, if there is no such sentiment, there, if the people of those States are determined with unanimity, or with a feeling approaching unanimity, that their States shall not be members of this Confederacy, it is beyond the power of the people of the other States to force them to remain in the Union and,' said he, 'in that contingency—in that contingency, there is not that sentiment there—this war is not only an error, it is a crime.'

THE APATHY OF THE PEOPLE.—We believe ourselves to be right when we say that the causes of this terrible civil war show not nothing more aggravating and lamentable than the fact that so many of our ablest class of citizens have left their interests in politics, and given their attention exclusively to business and pleasures of social life. They have left the adventurers to govern the caucuses, to control the conventions, to name the candidates for public office, and direct the affairs of the nation. Then they have complained of the corruption, and of the tyranny and imbecility of the Administration that was guilty of those crimes because of their neglect. Certainly it is the man of business and of wealth that appreciates a good government and that demands it, that all his rights may be protected; that his property may be of value to him; that his social privileges may not be marred by public commotion nor by private intrusions. These days have a parallel in the days of the Roman Empire after the death of Cæsar, to some extent during the days of Cæsar and Pompey. Merivale says: 'It is not a little remarkable how nearly passive the mass of the Roman citizens had long been under the sway of factious and political intrigues. Far distant was the period when the great body of the citizens was wont to rise at the bidding of some trusted leader, or at the dictate of common sympathy, and express their will by a secession to the Sacred Mount, or a sudden refusal to enlist in the legions. Throughout the horrors of the Marian and Sullan revolutions, while Roman blood was flowing in torrents and a man's throat was secure from the gripe of the assassin, they looked on with palsied apathy, and submitted to the reign of terror without a murmur. Habits of camp discipline and familiarity with the use of arms secured, from manifold experience, to be rather unfavorable than otherwise to the development of civil courage and self-reliance at home. During the struggles of Cæsar and Pompeius the same populace continued equal, though the success of either the one or the other might be the signal for a second series of proscriptions and when those proscriptions were actually repeated at the bidding of the triumvirs they were found not less patient of outrage and massacre than ever. They seem to have utterly renounced the power of asserting any principle or wish of their own; the love of life itself seems to have degenerated into a mere animal instinct.' This is enough. The leading idea of this period of Roman history is plain. It was the listlessness of the best classes in the great political questions of the hour. The result was a civil war, a civil dissection, until death ensued. Let us take warning from the example. Now, if ever, is the time for Americans to see to the saving of the Republic.—Boston Post.

Ohio has followed the bad example set by the Legislature of New York, as may be seen from the following extract which we take from a New York paper:—Ohio Repudiation.—The Board of Fund Commissioners of Ohio, consisting of the Auditor and Secretary of State, and the Attorney-General, met in this city on Thursday to pay the semi-annual interest on the State debt, due on the 1st of July. This interest is paid by bank checks, redeemable in currency worth about forty cents on the dollar. The foreign debt of State, amounting to within a fraction of thirteen millions of dollars, much of it held in England and Germany, is thus paid in a currency worth but four-tenths that which its face calls for; and thus does Ohio whose credit heretofore has stood so fair, repudiate her honest engagements. When her State debt was contracted, the interest was to be paid in money; but an abolition Legislature took the responsibility of swindling the creditors of the State out of the major part of the interest due for the moneys loaned, by ordering it to be paid in Government shipwreckers, and this it did against the earnest protest of the Fund Commissioners. When the Legislature thus repudiated its obligations, the State had \$85,000 in coin locked up in its treasury, hoarding it for a private speculation, or for a still higher price than two dollars and forty cents in greenbacks and postal currency for one dollar in gold.

HAVANA, July 2.—By the Hayti we have papers from the city of Mexico to the 18th, and from Vera Cruz to the 23rd, of June. The Emperor Maximilian, and suite arrived in the city of Mexico, and it is said had a grand and enthusiastic reception; but the same thing was said on his arrival at Vera Cruz, and it is known what a cold and French affair that was. Of course 101 guns were fired, a Te Deum performed at the Cathedral, Domine sedes tuas imperatorem chant ed by the archbishops, and a grand ball given. The gettys up of the ball, remembering the lack of ladies at the receptions at Vera Cruz, determined to have a full attendance of the fair sex on the present occasion, and consequently threatened and coaxed and used every means to get them to go, and in this way only were they enabled to get up a dance.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT!—A man was hurt. His injuries were great and his suffering intense, but a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liment which happened to be at hand saved his life. That man will never be without it again, if possible to procure it, to have ready in case of any similar accident. No one knows what a day may bring forth. We may be well today and sick to-morrow. Be provided beforehand. Henry's Vermont Liment is a great Pain Killer. Price 25 cts. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O. E. June 20.

How VERY ASTONISHING.—That so many people annually die from consumption. Do you know that a slight cold is often the foundation of this insidious disease, and that a single bottle of Down's Vegetable Balm will cure a dozen slight colds. Deity is death! Procrastination is more than a thief, it is a murderer. The worst cases may be cured by the timely use of the Balm. Keep a bottle on hand for family use. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, O. E. June 20.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Poets may talk of 'gales from spicy Araby,' but it may well be questioned whether any cinnamon or orange grove ever sent up incense as refreshing as the perfume of this floral essence. The atmosphere, which steals the fragrance from moist toilet waters, seems to have little effect upon the exquisite aroma which belongs par excellence, to this refreshing preparation. It contains, so to speak, the condensed breath of the most odoriferous blossoms of 'Tropical America,' and its fragrance seems inexhaustible, even by long continued evaporation and diffusion. In this respect it resembles the original Florida Cologne, and it is preferred to that more costly perfume in South America and the West Indies, where it is almost universally used. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Damploigh & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. B. Gray, and Picard & Son; and in New York, J. C. Van Nest, and J. C. Van Nest & Co. Sold by all Druggists.