THE FENIAN INFORMERS.—Within the past few days a large number of 'the Brethren' have arrived in Dublin from various localities in this country and in England and Scotland. It is said that many of the statements made by the informers are not credited by the police, who have discovered, in several instances, that the informers had been drawing rather freely on their imagination for facts.—*Freeman.*

Eugene Smith, one of the Fenian approvers, absconded on Saturday from the depot for Crown witnesses at Ballybough bridge. He was arrested for being engaged in the rising at Tallaght, and he offered to give information against Whelan, charged with administering the Fenian oath. It was observed that he received the visits of a suspicious-looking person, and the police infer that he has been bribed to good.

Some of the alleged Fenians who were arrested at the Quays on their arrival some weeks since from England, and sent to our gaol, have been liberated. A horse-shoer named Coddington, from the neighbourhood of Drogheda, has also been set at liberty.

We can state that the judges to preside at the Special Commission in Munster will be Chief Justice Monahan, Mr. Justice Keogh, and Mr. Justice George. —*Evening Mail.*

It is said that several districts from which the prisoners have been brought—Thurles, Holycross, Borrisoleigh, &c.,—are in a very backward state of cultivation, and in consequence of the unsettled state of those places, and the numerous arrests which have been made, no prearations for putting down the crops have been made.

THE EXODUS.—Two steamers sailed on Thursday, but they did not embark half the passengers looked for them. The new national steamer Denmark embarked 350, which embarked only 170, and left four or five times that number behind for the next steamer, which will sail on Monday. The demand for berths in Liverpool is very great, and in consequence a great many of those waiting embarkation at Queenstown are put back; but the inconvience is in some degree lessened by the running of extra steamers every Monday. Queenstown is at present full of emigrants consisting of those put back from the steamers sailing this week, and by Saturday the numbers will be considerably augmented by those booked to go by the Inman extra steamer, and the Warren steamer Delaware, on Monday.—*Cork Examiner.*

The *Cork Examiner* says that for many years there has not prevailed more destitution than at present exists among the numerous poor in the city of Cork; 700 young men and women left Queenstown on Wednesday for New York.—*Times Cor.*

When Emma, Queen of the Sandwich Islands, visited Dublin Castle during her recent tour in Great Britain, the Lord Lieutenant ordered the leader of the regimental band to play the Hawaiian national air, when he at once struck up with the soul-stirring strain of 'Hokeypokey winky-wang, the King of the Cannibal Islands!' the effect of which can be better imagined than described.

DEATH OF WILLIAM J. O'BRIEN Esq.—We regret to state that William Joseph O'Brien Esq., one of the amiable and intellectual sons of the eminent and patriotic Irishman, William S. O'Brien, Esq., died on the 8th inst., at his residence, near Cahermoyle, in the 28th year of his age, having been hurt by a fall while hunting, and undergoing the consequences in a portion of his person which was probably susceptible in a peculiar degree. He had been afflicted with deafness, arising from illness in his early infancy, and his head sustained injury when he was flung, causing concussion which no medical skill could counteract with effect. He possessed many of the qualities of his illustrious father, and had it pleased Providence to spare him the use of his organs of hearing he might have entered on a distinguished career. He is deeply lamented by all who knew him. His remains were removed for interment at twelve o'clock on Friday, and conveyed to the old church ground of Rathronan, where lies the body of his noble hearted sire.—*Munster News.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

PETER'S PENCE AND THE STATUE TO VOLTAIRE.—The offering of Peter's Pence is an act of homage, and reverence, and love to the Pope. It is a practical protest on the part of the Catholic world against the spoliation of which the Holy Father has been a victim. This offering, in common, of rich and poor in all parts of the world, is not only a public tribute of children to their father, but it is a manifestation of faith and a bond of union. What Peter's Pence is in the Catholic wo ld the subscription to the Statue of Voltaire, about to be erected in Paris, is to the Revolution. It is intended as a solemn and public homage to a man whose one object in life was to destroy Christianity. His preternatural hatred of the Christian priesthood, and of all who bore the Christian name, and especially of the Father of Christendom, the revolutionary and irreligious party in Europe is now endeavoring to resuscitate. One of the means of effecting this object is the tribute they are about to p y to Voltaire's memory by erecting a statue to him in Paris. At such a moment it cannot be out of place to recall to mind the character of the man whom Europe is now called upon to honor, and to show how closely allied are the aims of the Revolution to-day with those of Voltaire and his times.

The coarseness of the last century, unsuited to our smoother times—the blasphemous jest, and the bitter sarcasm, and the personal hatred of the name of Christ, which soiled and degraded Voltarian literature, are foreign to the purposes, as much as to the habits, of the modern Revolution. But identy in aim does not imply identity in means. Means depend on the circumstances which lie between the aim and its accomplishment; and a difference in the condition of things at one time or another will easily account for the difference in the means employed, though in either period the end be identical. The means used, and the language spoken, and the hatred felt, were more violent then; and for this reason: that Christianity, in the age of Voltaire, had a greater hold on the public mind, on the public conduct of affairs, on the kings and statesmen of Europe than it has now. Greater force is necessary to fell the tree than to cart away the timber.

The end which Voltaire had in view was no sentimental aim; he indulged in no vague desire, like J. J. Rousseau, for the universal emancipation of mankind. He did not long for the imaginary time—

'When wild in the wood the noble savage ran.'

What he aimed at was a hard, precise, and definite end—the severance of civilisation and progress from Christianity—the divorce of man, in his moral and intellectual nature, from God. To attempt such a work required the force of a giant and the malice of a demon. In Voltaire both qualities were united.—Proud, revengeful, envious, impure and cruel, Voltaire devoted all the malice of his heart, and all the gifts of genius—wit, sarcasm and ridicule—to the destruction of Christianity. 'It was during his exile in England,' as Condorcet tells us, 'that he swore to consecrate his life to the overthrow of the religion of Jesus Christ,' and, adds his sympathising historian, 'he has kept his word.' The author of the philosophic *Soirees de Saint Petersbourg*, speaking of Voltaire, says: 'His corruption is of a kind peculiar to himself: it is rooted in the deepest fibres of his heart; it is strengthened by all the force of his understanding; ever allied to sacrilege in destroying men it defies God. With an unexampled fury this insolent blasphemer has declared himself as the personal enemy of the Saviour of Mankind; from the abyss of his nothingness he dares to bestow on Christ an epithet of ridicule; and the adorable law which the God-Man brought upon earth he calls an infamy. . . . . His imagination is delivered over to a hellish enthusiasm which invests him with preternatural forces, and urges him on to the very limits of evil. Paris crowned him, Sodom or Gomorrha would have banished him. I would have had a statue raised to him, but by the hand of the executioner.'

Terrible as is this denunciation, no condemnation seems to us so awful as that which so often falls in brief sentences, such as the following from the lips of Voltaire himself: 'I am weary,' he says, 'of hearing it repeated that twelve men were sufficient to establish Christianity; I am envious of showing that it only needs one to destroy it.' Independence of all authority, Divine and human, was the substence of Voltaire's teaching. He preached to all men that 'they could never be happy until they should live without masters.' He wished that all the world might live where there was 'neither king, nor parliament, nor priest.'

Such is the man to whom all Europe is now called upon to erect a statue—not, as de Maistre desired, 'by the hand of the executioner,' but by the hands of admiring disciples. For this purpose a subscription list is opened in avowed rivalry to the Peter's Pence in the columns of the *Siecle*. Garibaldi, the impotent priest hater, hastens to offer his contribution to the man whom he is anxious to claim as his model.

This homage to Voltaire—this indecent exhibition of anti-Christian fanaticism will, we are confident, open the eyes of a large portion of the English public to the irreligious and impious aim of the Continental Revolution. The sympathy which it has gained in England is given in ignorance of its anti-Christian character. Public attention has only been directed to its political side; but its essentially impious aims, its contempt for religion, for Divine faith, its outrages on morality, the public obscenity which it encourages—facts which are well known to all who have recently travelled in Italy, or attentively perused the writings and speeches of the revolutionary party, are carefully concealed from the vast majority of our countrymen. Such facts have only to become known to cause a reaction in England amongst all who hold the name and the principles of Voltaire in abhorrence. They, we are confident, would join us in looking upon those men who are now doing public homage to Voltaire and giving a cheap circulation to his works as common enemies of Christianity.

SIR A ALISON ON THE STATE OF EUROPE.—In opening a volunteer drill hall at Gasgow on Wednesday evening, Sir Archibald Alison spoke at some length on the subject of our national armaments.—Referring to the present state of matters abroad, he said—'Europe, in Mr. Disraeli's words has become a 'great camp,' and this very day the French funds have sunk two and a half per cent., from the rumours of an approaching rupture. Now, this is the state of affairs when the volunteer question comes forward, and in common with the whole empire we have to reflect on the present alarming state of public affairs, and the way in which we can escape their disastrous effects. Everything depends on taking the right way of doing this. Every day you hear the continual 'I hope in God we may keep out of it.—Let the Continental Powers fight out their own battles without our interference.' All right, gentlemen, if you are sure that it will keep out of us. But will it do that. Rely upon it; it will not. A dreadful war is about to commence on the Continent, which will, to all appearance terminate in the undisputed supremacy of one Power. What such Power will be, whether Russia, Germany, or France, as yet lies buried in the womb of time; but of one thing we may be well assured, that which ever gains on the Continent will ere long turn its victorious arms against us. The simple enthusiasts who think that commercial interests will govern the earth and arrest the arms of conquest will then find how miserably they have been mistaken; and power won by the sword will never cease to make use of the sword for its extension. Look at Rome in ancient, and France under the First Napoleon in modern times. The power victorious on the Continent will, beyond all question, turn its arms against this country—the only remaining check on its ambition. Besides their natural and unavoidable inclination, all the Great Powers of Europe have wrongs to avenge, inflicted on them by Britain in former times, and which they will willingly seize the first opportunity of requiting. We have paid two visits to France within four centuries, and have occupied Paris, and her sons would gladly return the compliment at London. We have made a long visit to Russia at Sebastopol, and she will always feel awkward till she has returned it to us at Portsmouth. Our victorious arms have been seen at Washington; and the Americans are only waiting for 'England's difficulty' to let their standard be seen in London Contemplating, then, as likely, I may say almost certain, such a coalition against us at no very distant period, what we have to consider is what means have we to resist it? And here an observation of the utmost importance occurs to which, gentlemen, I earnestly request your particular attention. It is, that the application of iron to the plating of vessels, and casing all ships of war in armour which is impervious save to 200 or 300 pounders, has not only made a change in the art of naval war, but has, at one blow, deprived us, so far as available ships go, of our naval superiority.—Three Trafalgars won by the French or Russians, the Germans or Americans could not do this as effectually as the use of iron vessels has done. Our great wooden fleet, so long the pride of Britain, the terror of the world, lies stored up in Portsmouth Harbor, of no earthly use in maintaining any maritime contest. Those noble three deckers, such as the Duke of Wellington, would be sent to the bottom by a single gun carrying a 300-pound ball. We have, at one blow, virtually lost the fleet which had been growing up for two hundred years. For the construction of a new fleet of ironclads we must wait for time and money, just as all the other Powers must do. We have lost our start in the race; we must all set off anew and abreast. This is the real secret of the vast sums voted annually for the navy, and the general complaint that we have so little to show for them. We have been laying the foundations of a fleet which can be as yet only in its infancy. Other nations are just as far on as we are. It is doubtful whether our royal navy as yet equals that of America. United to that of Russia, the latter is decidedly superior to anything we could bring forward.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH FLEETS.—The *Army and Navy Gazette*, comparing the naval forces of England and France, shows that we had only 39 armour-plated vessels of all classes on the 1st of January against 60 of every description belonging to the French. The greatest number of guns mounted by the French in one ship is 52, while w. can only show as our maximum 41, which will doubtless be again reduced when we have a full supply of 12½ ton guns. We may consequently be able to throw a heavier broadside with a reduced number of pieces. Our practice is to have a full compliment of men on board only when the ships are in commission, and while they are attached to the reserve, the small crews necessary for keeping them clean are kept on the books of the guardship of reserve. A contrary custom may be pursued in France; therefore it would be useless to assume that, because the different complements are put down on paper, they are in the aggregate either greater or smaller than our own. As a general rule, in proportion to the horse power of a ship, the French have larger crews than ourselves.—The French have as yet ignored the turret system, while we are gradually, slowly, and, let it be hoped, surely, developing all its merits, whether adapted to floating or stationary batteries. We must not merely on the score of numbers, look upon the French 'reconstructed navy' as being superior to our own, but we must take care to turn our grave attention to the necessity of providing ourselves with hardy, swift, heavily armed, and thickly coated ships, which can with security to themselves, engage a whole squadron of the ordinary run of such craft, which at present form the bulk of foreign navies.—Since the 1st of January the Hector has been paid off and the Minotaur has been commissioned, and it has been decided that two more powerful ironclads of from 3,000 to 4,000 tons, from designs of Mr. E. J. Reed, the chief constructor of the navy, shall be built.

America, as well as France, has a large steam navy, and almost every nation in the world has a small one. Can anything, then, be conceived more absurd than this affectation of keeping up a semblance of naval power and predominance all over the world by means of ships confessedly quite incompetent to the business? We laugh at the Chinese for their paper ramparts and their painted guns, but in what respect better are our wooden frigates and men-of-war, despatched to enormous distances and at a great expense, in order, as it would seem, to afford an easy triumph to an enemy, and to break the spirit of a noble service by exposing it to the most painful and gratuitous humiliation? If we have no ships on the spot, no honor is lost; but what can be imagined more painful and more degrading than the position of a gallant officer who finds himself, perhaps, with a large ship, heavily armed, and a choice crew of eight hundred men under his command, compelled to fly before a feeble enemy who has no other advantage over him except that protection which we, with all our lavish expenditure, have failed to supply?—*Times.*

EASTER DAY AT ST. ALBAN'S, HOLBORN.—At St. Alban's, Holborn, on the morning of Easter Day, there were five celebrations of the Holy Communion during the morning, at 6, 7, 8, 9 and 11.15. At the last service a procession formed of priests and choristers entered the church and advanced down the north aisle, and then up the middle aisle to the altar. The processional banners were of large size, in beautifully-embroidered silk, and mounted high on gilded crosses. The first banner was in dark blue with a yellow cross; the second, a white and red, contained a representation of our Lord trampling on his enemies; the third, a light blue, was a representation of the Virgin Mary; and the fourth was filled with mediæval devices. The surpliced choristers, carrying flowers, led the way, the three priests robed in rich gold-colored vestments came at the close. The celebrant and his two assistants took their places in front of the altar with their backs to the peop'e.—Mr. Mackonochie took the leading part. At the 'Sanctus' two incense bearers appeared and knelt, swinging their censors before the altar. There was no perceptible elevation of the host.

The *Herald's* special, dated London, May 6, evening, says:—The Reform demonstration in Hyde Park to-day, was an immense affair. It numbered at least 100,000, embracing roughs, gentlemen, women, children, and working men.

Sir Robert Walpole's proclamation that the assembly was illegal, was posted around upon every available spot, but proved utterly abortive

The morning papers announce that the Government would not attempt to put down the meeting; but all the troops in London and vicinity were under arms, and a large force of police was concealed in a secluded part of the park, and vehicles were kept ready to convey them to any point in case of riot,—*Fifteen separate meetings were organized*, at one of which a woman spoke in favor of female suffrage. One stand was devoted to religious speeches. Most of the revolutionary sentiments uttered by the speakers were loudly cheered as the police passed by the crowd. The reformers advocated order, and practically carried out that idea by driving off the trees in the park the roughs who had perched in their branches. The entire press denounce the course of the Government. The Tories treat the meeting as a mob victory, while the Reformers claim it as a splendid popular triumph. The bitterest feeling exists on both sides, and all London is intensely excited.

Speaking of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, the London *Record* makes the following characteristic remarks:—Are we to stultify ourselves by suffering the single measure, miserably short of what was required as it was, which was passed as a caution to Romanists and as a pledge to ourselves that we would never be dictated to by Rome, to be erased from the statute-book? Is the Archbishop of Westminster or the Bishop of Birmingham to be rewarded for evading the law, yea, for trampling it under foot with contumely? If so, for what act can we require their obedience, if it militates against their lordly schemes of ambition? Permit them to claim and exercise episcopal authority which is not derived from her Majesty, and they will next demand authority to display the symbols of their Church's power in procession in the open air. Unless this systematic and increasing practice of conceding all that they ask is discontinued, Romanism in England will soon be as gross and vicious as it is in Italy and Spain.'

A CHAMPION FOR MURPHY.—The following elegant epistle has been forwarded to us by an anonymous correspondent. It is our rule not to publish any communication without receving therewith the writer's name; but this is of such an amusing description that it would be a pity for it to be lost to the worlq, and we have therefore been induced to make an exception in its favour. We may observe that the italics and small caps. are the author's own, and lest we should spoil the *sense*, we have given the note *verbatim et literatim*. Perhaps our readers may be more fortunate than us in discovering either the sense or meaning of it. We can hardly say to the writer, 'Go, get thee to a nunnery;' but we certainly advise him to place himself for a short time under the care of the schoolmaster before again indulging in epistolary correspondence:—'Mr. Editor: The Cloven foot of the *Papist* JESUIT has *used out* in your leader of *Last Week*, whilst speaking about. *Murphy* the Lecturer. let him write for the opening of the *nunerys* and let the Prisoners go free, or let us hear their testemony about the behavior they receeve from the Priest of Rome then we may belive all is sunshine within those Prison Walls then we may perhap believe that the book which Murphy sells is one of a *bye gone age* and not as *we believe* now one from which the *lads doomed* for *Prist of Rome* are TAUGHT *from* on purpose to questing the victoms who may fall under their FILTHY and UNNATURAL system. the more you writr in the Leader abuses the worse we shall think his Cause.—*Cheltenham Times.*

AN OLD NEWSPAPER.—The *Caledonian Mercury*, which claimed to be the oldest newspaper in the kingdom, and which for some months past was issued in the form of an evening halfpenny paper, ceased on Saturday to be published, after an existence (since 1662) of more than two centuries.—*Express.*

A new English book gives some insight into the customs of mechanics:—When an apprentice enters a shop, he will in all probability be taught to 'keep nix' before he is told the names of the tools. Keeping nix consists in keeping a bright lookout for the approach of managers or foremen, so as to be able to give prompt and timely notice to men who may be skulking, or having a sly read or smoke, or who are engaged on 'corporation work'—that is work of their own.

The screw line-of battle ship Colossus, and the screw frigates Imperieuse, Euryalus, Termagant, and Arrogant have been struck off the lists of the steam reserves at Portsmouth and handed over to Messrs. Castles and Beech, of London, by whom they have been purchased from the Admiralty, for removal to the Thames, where they will be broken up. The entire squadron of wooden built ships of war purchased by Messrs. Castles and Beech for breaking up also includes, from other steam reserves than Portsmouth, the Collingwood, Cressy, and Orion screw line-of battle ships, and the Chesapeake and Leander screw frigates. These ships possess a tonnage of 24,305, and a nominal engine power of 4 030 horses. The purchase money for the entire fleet did not exceed £68,000. Such a sum may seem to be ridiculously small for such a fleet of vessels with their machinery and stores; but with the present glut of such machinery in the market it can only be fairly reckoned in value as old metal. At all events, whether the Messrs. Castles and Beech gain or lose by their large purchase, the steam reserves of Her Majesty's navy are well rid of such useless vessels, whose presence in our harbors monopolized valuable water space to the daily injury of the public service, and whose names were only retained on the Admiralty Navy List at an enormous annual charge on the Navy Estimates for maintenance and repair. The screw liners Majestic, Brunswick, and Sans Pareil have been sold by the Admiralty out of the Devonport Steam Reserve to Messrs. Marshall and Co., of Plymouth, the purchase money being in a proportionate ratio to that paid by Messrs. Castles and Beech.

PROTESTANTISM IN PRACTICE.—The Bristol papers of Saturday report a very disgraceful scene which took place at Northmoor-green church, near Bridgwater, on Good Friday morning The Revd. James Hunt, the incumbent, a well-known Ritualist clergyman, on Friday morning, shortly before 10 o'clock, accompanied by a woman named Cottey, of late his only hearer, and the bellman Richards, entered the church, bearing in his hand a long wooden cross.—These three persons for a few minutes were in the church alone, but soon a mob, numbering nearly 50, headed by a man and woman and some children dressed up with colored paper, came to the church door and made a great noise. On their first appearance inside Mr Hunt discontinued the service and ordered them out. They retired into the porch, and the door was locked. They kicked at the door, however, very loudly, and on its being again opened they all entered, some smoking. Most of them sat down, and then some of the men, a few of whom sat were evidently the worse for liquor, exhibited two jars of cider, which were handed to their companions, who soon drank off their contents, not, however, before one of their number loudly asked Mr. Hunt, amid laughter, if he would have any. Mr. Hunt walked down to one or two of the most respectable persons, and went and spoke to them, immediately after which an egg was thrown at his back, and his coat was covered with the yolk. This provoked much laughter, and was the signal for other eggs being thrown. About this time a woman entered the church, carrying a long fork with a piece of bacon fixed upon it, and she asked the rev. gentleman if he would have any. Some other women then dragged from her seat the woman Cottey, and shamefully maltreated her, nearly tearing her clothes into rags. During this confusion Mr. Hunt ran out of the church, and was followed by a number of persons who continued to fling eggs and stones at him until he ran into a house close by. Into this house he was shortly afterwards followed by the woman Cottey, who was very much ill-used. The crowd continued outside for some time hooting and yelling; but they at length became tired, and separated.

If we consider labor and capital as naturally antagonistic, and if we allow that labor must look after its own interests alone, leaving capital to do the same, and Government to take care of all in the interest of the community, we shall have not the slightest difficulty in understanding all that Trades' Unions do or endeavor to do. They want to obtain the greatest possible amount of wages for the least possible amount of work—in other words, to sell their labor in the dearest market. Their demands for increased pay are limited only by the prospects of success. They 'strike,' not when they think they ought to have more, but when they think more is to be got. So completely is it a question of might, and not of right, that they are not in the least desirous of any system of arbitration. One witness said that arbitration might be very well, but that it ought not to be 'binding,' which is precisely the same view of the matter as was taken the other day by the ironworkers on 'strike,' who objected to 'unconditional' arbitration. In plain terms, they would not choose to have a question of wages decided against them on fair considerations of economy, so long as they fancied that, by applying the pressure of a 'strike,' they could obtain what they wanted. Their practice is to get wages increased whenever and however they can, but never to allow them to be lowered. One witness tells us that at this minute there is a 'strike' at Blackburn, owing to a reduction of wages. He confessed that there had previously been a rise through the briskness of the trade, and also that trade had now grown slack again; but though the briskness was instantly improved upon to the advantage of the men, the slackness is not allowed to be placed to the account of the masters. Mr. Roebuck observed upon this that the Union had one rule for their employers and another for themselves, which was true enough; but the Union professes no other principle of conduct. The rule for the masters, according to their doctrine, should be made by the masters, who must look after their own affairs. If the men take care of themselves, that is enough for them. We gave precisely the same account of the system the other day, nor do we now say any more of it than this, that it is purely one-sided, and that it must be balanced by some other organization if trade is to go on, and the public to get their due.—*London Times.*

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in its exposure of the machinery of charities of London, states that at elections one often hears propositions like these:—Vote for my incurable, and I'll obtain so many for your idiot.' 'I will give you so many proxies for your blind, if you'll lend me yours for my lunatic.

LONDON, May 7.—The Conference of the European Governments for the settlement of the conflicting claims of France and Prussia, in regard to the Grand Duchy of Luxemberg met in this city to day. It is reported that the leading powers hesitate to c rry out the proposition for guaranteeing the naturalization of Luxemburg, and that the people and the Grand Duchy ask for annexation to Belgium.

UNITED STATES.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS.—This gentleman is still held a prisoner, lawlessly arrested, two years ago, by Proclamation of Andrew Johnson. Andrew Johnson is his jailor—without warrant of law. It is said that a *habeas corpus* writ has been issued, returnable on Monday next, and that it will be obeyed, bringing him before a United States Court. It is too late ever to blot out the infamy of his long and wicked imprisonment. Still we are glad he is to be brought before the court. It will then be seen that there has been no legal grounds, whatever, for Andrew Johnson to have held him so long a prisoner.—*N.Y. Freeman.*

FREEDOM OF ELECTION IN THE NORTHERN STATES:—We publish the following from late Northern papers:—

The Radical manufacturers at Rockville have discharged seventy men from their mills for voting the Democratic ticket. The quarrymen in Portland who voted the Democratic ticket have been notified by the Radical 'masters' that their services will 'not be needed for a year to come.—*New Jersey Standard.*

A Card.—I have been employed upon the farm of Mr. James A. Brown, of Westchester, in New London county, and was dismissed by him on account of my vote. He is a Republican. I am a Democrat. He is a contractor in Colt's arms factory. He refused, also, to pay me the 15th of April, and on this account I had to walk to Middletown. I am now stopping at No. 16 Kilbourn street, Hartford.

JOHN KIPP.

We have chronicled the fact that the Republican managers of the factories in Rockville have discharged fifty of their employees who voted the Democratic ticket. They put it on the ground that they were members of the Rockville Workingmen's League, and say that they will turn away every operative in the various mills who belong to that league They have at the same time added an hour a day to the hours of labor—making twelve hours—and cut down their wages ten per cent. This infamous proscription of men who differ from them in politics shows how insincere the Republicans were in claiming, before the elections, to be the friends and champions of the workingmen. In Windsor Locke a workingman was discharged on election day because he voted against the Republicans. In Portland the most shameful coercion of workingmen has for years been practised by Republican employers.—Men were told by open proclamation that they should lose their situations if they dared to vote the Democratic ticket. For this assertion of their rights as freemen, the quarrymen were notified by the quarry-owners that their services will not be required for the year to come. Such is the way Mr. Conway's party do things North.—*Hartford Times*

A Montana paper says 'the mortality of Helena is exceedingly good. Only seventeen men were killed during the past two weeks.'

The Winsted (Ct) Herald adds to its 'standing heads' that of 'Divorces,' and inserts the list between the marriages and deaths. A novel idea but a good one.

NEW YORK, May 9.—The *Times* gives much prominence to the following statement:—We have received directly from the police authorities of the city information of recent organizations which are now in progress for the purpose of resisting by violence, and bloodshed, if necessary, the execution and enforcement of the excise and other laws which are obnoxious to a large class of our citizens.

A letter to a New York paper from the Rio Grande asserts that large quantities of United States army waggons, hay and oats have been received there, and that as they far exceed the requirements of the troops stationed on the Mexican frontier, it is suspected that the American Government is about to carry out the course of action recently fore-shadowed in one of its principal organs, and establish protectorate over Mexico.

YANKEE VIEW OF THE FENIAN MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.—The only practical effect of the Fenian movement in Ireland has been to accelerate the depopulation of that country. Tired, disappointed and exasperated, the thousands who ignorantly looked to America for help are now coming among us to begin life under favorable conditions. Here they can neither be vexed by real injustices nor grievances. If the money which has been spent in the purchase of arms had been devoted to a general emigration fund, for the benefit of the poor, can any one doubt that the Irish people would have been the gainers?

As it is, where has Fenianism left them? With their leaders in prison or hunted like beasts on the mountains, and with a fresh cause of discontent rankling in their hearts. The Irish are a noble and generous people, but fatally credulous toward all who profess to like them and to be their friends.—Tell an Irishman that you love him and you have won his affection at once The nine ship-loads of emigrants which are on their way to these shores will be welcome, especially if they get clear of New York as soon after they arrive as possible.

Suppose some of the Fenian funds were devoted to the work of sending these people to the West and other districts, where their labor is much needed and would command a good price? Would not that be a little more sensible than to spend the money in hiring bands to play the 'Wearing of the Green,' and paying orators to declaim against the perjured Saxon? Sidney Smith used to say that it would be a lucky day for Ireland when Irishmen gave up crying out, 'Erin go bragh,' and adopted as their watchwords instead 'Erin go bread and cheese,' Erin go breeches without holes in them' Let them now take the hint, and help their countrymen out to the West, instead of keeping Head Centres in the best rooms of the best hotels, at the expense of the waiters who have to serve them.—*N. Y. Times.*

Those who believe in the honesty of Roberts and his Senate have been greatly scandalized during the past week by the announcement that the arms intrusted to them for the use of Irish Republican Volunteers were sold at Buffalo for 'filthy lucre'—absolutely for money. We knew it should come to that at last. The 'organizers',—the Archdeacons, Morrisons, Finnertys, Joyces and Brennans have eaten up the million and a-half of dollars which we have learned from a reliable source Roberts collected during the past eighteen months. He was, therefore, unprepared for the fresh attack on his treasury made a few weeks ago by the 'delgates from Ireland,' who would have their pound of flesh—the price of their 'endorsement' —to pay which poor Roberts was obliged to sell the arms at Buffalo. A similar fate will, it is stated, befall the arms now stored in New York and elsewhere in order to enable the Senators to meet the heavy rent of their superb headquarters on Fourth street.—*N. Y. Irish People.*

ANTI-CATHOLIC LEGISLATION.—Legislation for transient and particular cases, involving general principles, frequently fails in reaching the object aimed at, and comes back again to plague the inventors. In the Know Nothing Legislature of 1855 it was considered an admirable hit against a particular religious class to enact a law making void all bequests for charitable purposes unless made at least thirty days before the death of the testator. This special legislation was procured solely on the alleged ground that Catholic clergymen influenced the dying, to leave property for the benefit of orphans or charitable institutions. It is a significant fact that not a single case has occurred in litigation in this State, by the denomination the law was intended to hit, but that millions of dollars have been diverted from educational and charitable institutions bequeathed by those not belonging to that Church. The latest case is that recently decided in the Supreme Court of this State, against the will of the late J. M. Porter, of Tarentum, who left in the neighborhood of $150,000 to found a college, which will was not executed within the limit of time demanded under the act referred to.

The Supreme Court held that literary and educational institutions come under the term of charity, and declared the will void. Is it not time with returning reason that such absurd legislation should be revised, and let people die in the good old way, and if they choose to make a bequest two weeks before their death, it shall be considered their will and testament.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

THE CHILD BUTCHER.—Our readers will remember the appalling account of the massacre of women and nursing infants of the Cheyenne tribe of Indians by a force of United States troops under the command of Colonel Chivington—the Reverend Colonel Chivington—a member of the Northern Methodist Church. It is known as the Sand Creek Massacre, and to the great disgrace of this rotten republic, the reverend scoundrel was not hung. Indeed, so far from it, a Conference of Christian ministers in his neighborhood passed a series of white-washing resolutions, in which while they did not deny that Chivington dashed out the brains and thrust bayonets through the bodies of the Indian children, they declared that Chivington was a pious, goodly and righteous man, a pillar in the Church, and—as was to have been expected—unconditionally loyal.

This, of course, settled the business, and Chivington, unrebuked, pursued, we presume, his pious and professional labors among the Red men without further molestation We were beginning to forget him, when he came into our notice where we might, of course, have looked to find him, in a Jacobin meeting at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Here he delivered a speech which would have done honor to the chief of the Southern Loyalists, so called. The following gem will illustrate the whole:

'If we go to heaven and any Democrat dare intrude there, we will kick him out. If we go to hell, we will heap fire and brimstone on them. Yes, I will stand on the battlements of heaven and kick Democrats into hell; and if I go to hell I will pour a cauldron of red-hot iron down upon them.'

This from a loyal minister and a colonel!—*Petersberg Index.*