

It is rumoured in court circles, that the Queen will visit Ireland in July, accompanied by the Royal Ombudsman and some members of her Majesty's family.

EMIGRATION.—The second exodus proceeds at full speed. The number flying from the strictly agricultural county of Roscommon exceed according to a local paper, those of any past year.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS.—Matters continue to improve, and a heavy fall of rain has still further bettered the prospect of a speedy decline in the present famine prices of nearly all articles of consumption.

On the 6th of May, a numerous and influential deputation of gentlemen connected with Kingstown, waited upon Mr. Cardwell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, for the purpose of representing the expediency of constituting the town and port of Kingstown into a parliamentary borough, under the provisions of a new reform bill.

George E. Crower, Esq., son of the late J. Crower, Esq., solicitor, of Waterford, has been appointed judge of the Small Causes Court at Madras.

The Connaught Patriot speaking of the weather and tillage says:—"The weather still keeps up. The summer seems to have set in. The vegetation, which was so backward, has progressed rapidly."

With the most profound regret we have to record the death, by cholera, of Edmund, second son of William Denny, Esq., D.L. The deceased gentleman held an engineering appointment in India, for which his high attainments and ability eminently fitted him.

The Wexford Independent says that, at the next election, which will be perhaps towards the end of this year, or early next—if not before New Ross will be contested. Luke J. Ryan, Esq., who resides near Bandon, county Cork, will contend with the present "champion" for the "Ross belt."

The Lords Justices have ordered the undermentioned militia corps to be marched out of their respective counties to the following places for training and exercises:—The County Dublin Regiment into the city of Dublin; the Kilkenny Regiment into the city of Kilkenny; the Galway Regiment into the town of Galway; the Tyrone Fusiliers, to Enniskillen; the Tyrone Artillery, to Charlemont, county Armagh; and the South Down to Newry Barracks.

WRECK ON THE COAST OF DERRY.—The new screw steamer *Falcon*, Captain Eagleston, trading between Derry and Glasgow, was wrecked early on Saturday morning, on a reef of rocks, on her voyage to Londonderry. The vessel was out of her course, and went on the rocks between Sanda and Sheep Island at one o'clock in the morning.

WRECK OF THE "NEPTUNE."—Nearly 800 bales of cotton have been saved from the wreck of the *Neptune* at Kilmore, on the coast of Wexford.

The following communication appears in *Saunders' News Letter* of this morning:—"Drogheda, Friday, May 11.—For some two days past a rumour has been prevalent in this town and neighbouring districts that inducements were being actively held out to young men to enlist under the Pope's banner, and undertake to serve in a brigade about being raised in Ireland for that purpose. It was also reported that a number of young men had already been sent over to Rome who were considered eligible for that purpose. Much attention, however, was not paid to the rumour until a few days ago—the early part of this week—when it was confidently asserted that some people in comfortable circumstances had volunteered to go, who were previously known to express an anxious desire to become soldiers under Pius the Ninth. I have made inquiries, and find that a number of young men from the precincts of the town were sent away on yesterday, leaving their parents in distress and grief, they being their principal support. Many express a desire in the rural districts to join the brigade, but the parents of those who have already been despatched say that they have been wheedled or decoyed to leave their homes. On the disembodiment of the Militia regiments their is little doubt a large accession to the brigade will take place. I also understand that numerous young men who offered their services were rejected, as persons canvassing are particular in selecting the most healthy and athletic. I have got the names of half a dozen who were sent away yesterday morning, but up to this the canvass has not become general here, at least in the more central parts of the town."

An advertisement appears in the Irish papers for intelligence of Catherine Mann, who is described as "about eighteen years of age, sandy complexion, marked with small pox, a native of Killebegan, county Westmeath." Any information concerning her will be thankfully received by John Mann, care of Mr. Alexander, starch manufacturer, Lady Well Factory, Dundee, Scotland.

GREAT BRITAIN. We (*Weekly Register*) are enabled to state that the Parochial offerings to His Holiness from the Diocese of Westminster exceed Two thousand Pounds.

The chronicle of the week is as dark and gloomy as the weather. The telegrams have seldom brought more ominous or agitating news. The funds have fallen everywhere, and the commercial news from Paris is that men know not what to think or to say, or to do, or to expect. The great questions of the day are like the figures in a puppet-show—each fixes the gaze of the spectators in its turn, and suddenly ducks down and disappears when the showman thinks the time is come for other characters to emerge into sight.—*Tablet*.

A Reformatory is about to be opened in Cork, under the care of the Fathers of Charity.

A move has been got up in Ennisecorthy to raise funds for the distress in the West.

Mr. Valentine Blake O'Gonnor was the purchaser of a large portion of the Scott (of Queenstown) Estate, which was disposed of lately in the Incumbered estates Court.

The Mallow and Fermoy Junction Railway line was to have been opened for traffic on Monday, May 14, all the works having been completed in an economical, though substantial and excellent manner. Four trains will run backwards and forwards daily between Mallow and Fermoy, the startings of which will be so arranged as to meet the public convenience. On the opening of this railway, trains to the number of twenty-four will daily arrive at and leave Mallow station, independent of special goods trains.

The Belfast *Mercury* says of the state of the linen trade—"The demand for power-loom linens, although not active, is still sufficient to take off large quantities of all classes of these goods. Sales, however, would not be made at the slight reduction which was conceded a few weeks since, as, from the advance in yarns, goods could not be replaced on former terms. The Ballymena market on Saturday (May 5), was well supplied; the demand was dull, without, however, any change in prices, as the large manufacturers generally do not anticipate that rates can be lower. At Armagh, on Tuesday, the supply of roughs and lawns was small, the same being the case at Lurgan yesterday with diapers, damasks and lawns. In both cases, all goods were brought up quickly at firm prices. Linen yarns, all Nos. of woft, are in active demand, with prices very firm. In warp yarns the advance demanded, and, indeed, insisted on, retards sales; still a good many are sold. Tow yarns are also very active."

On the 6th of May, a numerous and influential deputation of gentlemen connected with Kingstown, waited upon Mr. Cardwell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, for the purpose of representing the expediency of constituting the town and port of Kingstown into a parliamentary borough, under the provisions of a new reform bill.

George E. Crower, Esq., son of the late J. Crower, Esq., solicitor, of Waterford, has been appointed judge of the Small Causes Court at Madras.

The Connaught Patriot speaking of the weather and tillage says:—"The weather still keeps up. The summer seems to have set in. The vegetation, which was so backward, has progressed rapidly. The crops are beginning to look well. One month more of such weather as what we have experienced these few days, would greatly improve the condition of the country."

With the most profound regret we have to record the death, by cholera, of Edmund, second son of William Denny, Esq., D.L. The deceased gentleman held an engineering appointment in India, for which his high attainments and ability eminently fitted him and whether he lately proceeded to undertake the duties of his profession. His premature decease will be a source of deep regret to all who knew Mr. Denny, and this second bereavement falls heavily, indeed, on an already mourning family.—*True Chronicle*.

The Wexford Independent says that, at the next election, which will be perhaps towards the end of this year, or early next—if not before New Ross will be contested. Luke J. Ryan, Esq., who resides near Bandon, county Cork, will contend with the present "champion" for the "Ross belt." Mr. Ryan was in business in that town, and realized a fortune. He purchased property under the Incumbered Estates Court, and resides on it, near Bandon, for the last four or five years.

The Lords Justices have ordered the undermentioned militia corps to be marched out of their respective counties to the following places for training and exercises:—The County Dublin Regiment into the city of Dublin; the Kilkenny Regiment into the city of Kilkenny; the Galway Regiment into the town of Galway; the Tyrone Fusiliers, to Enniskillen; the Tyrone Artillery, to Charlemont, county Armagh; and the South Down to Newry Barracks.

WRECK ON THE COAST OF DERRY.—The new screw steamer *Falcon*, Captain Eagleston, trading between Derry and Glasgow, was wrecked early on Saturday morning, on a reef of rocks, on her voyage to Londonderry. The vessel was out of her course, and went on the rocks between Sanda and Sheep Island at one o'clock in the morning.

WRECK OF THE "NEPTUNE."—Nearly 800 bales of cotton have been saved from the wreck of the *Neptune* at Kilmore, on the coast of Wexford.

The following communication appears in *Saunders' News Letter* of this morning:—"Drogheda, Friday, May 11.—For some two days past a rumour has been prevalent in this town and neighbouring districts that inducements were being actively held out to young men to enlist under the Pope's banner, and undertake to serve in a brigade about being raised in Ireland for that purpose. It was also reported that a number of young men had already been sent over to Rome who were considered eligible for that purpose. Much attention, however, was not paid to the rumour until a few days ago—the early part of this week—when it was confidently asserted that some people in comfortable circumstances had volunteered to go, who were previously known to express an anxious desire to become soldiers under Pius the Ninth. I have made inquiries, and find that a number of young men from the precincts of the town were sent away on yesterday, leaving their parents in distress and grief, they being their principal support. Many express a desire in the rural districts to join the brigade, but the parents of those who have already been despatched say that they have been wheedled or decoyed to leave their homes. On the disembodiment of the Militia regiments their is little doubt a large accession to the brigade will take place. I also understand that numerous young men who offered their services were rejected, as persons canvassing are particular in selecting the most healthy and athletic. I have got the names of half a dozen who were sent away yesterday morning, but up to this the canvass has not become general here, at least in the more central parts of the town."

An advertisement appears in the Irish papers for intelligence of Catherine Mann, who is described as "about eighteen years of age, sandy complexion, marked with small pox, a native of Killebegan, county Westmeath." Any information concerning her will be thankfully received by John Mann, care of Mr. Alexander, starch manufacturer, Lady Well Factory, Dundee, Scotland.

GREAT BRITAIN. We (*Weekly Register*) are enabled to state that the Parochial offerings to His Holiness from the Diocese of Westminster exceed Two thousand Pounds.

The chronicle of the week is as dark and gloomy as the weather. The telegrams have seldom brought more ominous or agitating news. The funds have fallen everywhere, and the commercial news from Paris is that men know not what to think or to say, or to do, or to expect. The great questions of the day are like the figures in a puppet-show—each fixes the gaze of the spectators in its turn, and suddenly ducks down and disappears when the showman thinks the time is come for other characters to emerge into sight.—*Tablet*.

Immense exertions, exertions which weigh heavily on every household in the land, are being made to place and keep the country in a state of defence. Every recruit who can be collected from the villages of our agricultural counties, who can be enticed from his lounge on the London pavement, who can be persuaded to give up the monotonous labour of the factory or the dreary existence of the mine, is enlisted in the service. Measure after measure has been introduced to insure a supply of able seamen; one device after another has been tried to make the comparatively small army at our command efficient as a protection. The Militia has been reorganised, and is kept up at a lavish expense, the authorities being forced to put up with desertion an imposition of every kind, since even a force with many deficiencies is better than no force at all. The state of Europe is just now so uncertain, the elements of disquiet are so many, that the nation with one accord has called out for the strengthening of the national armaments, and by a noble effort of patriotism has provided for the public security by a Volunteer levy. All this, however, has not been done without a serious addition to the burdens of the State; financial embarrassment stares us in the face, and the wisest economists are beginning to cry out against any further remission of taxes, since all may be necessary to enable the country to pay its way.—*Times*.

The *Great Eastern* is now announced to sail on the 9th of June for New York, and it is confidently expected that she will sail punctually on the day fixed. The alterations that were considered necessary in the machinery, it is stated, will be completed in a few days. It has been decided to send the ship to New York instead of Portland, as was originally intended. In making this selection, the directors seem to have acted wisely in reference to the interests of the proprietors, for there can be no doubt that the ship will be an object of much greater attraction in this great port than at Portland, where the population is much smaller than at New York. There is a report that the directors are in negotiation with the Government for the sale of the ship as a transport for the Indian service.

Mr. Gladstone's conduct in allying himself with the Whigs, and now with a Presbyterian University, has given great offence to his Tractarian friends. His connection with the Palmerston Government has, however, sometimes been justified on the ground of its affording him an opportunity of influencing ecclesiastical appointments; but the actual episcopal promotions of the Whigs have been of such a character, as to make it impossible to suppose that the Chancellor of the Exchequer has been able to influence them. "Now, Shaftesbury, who's your man?" are the words the *Saturday Review* puts into the mouth of the Premier; and it complains that all the dignitaries promoted by Palmerston, have been as low in scholarship as in churchmanship. Durham is now vacant by the translation of Dr. Longley to York; and the *Review* hints that either Dr. Villiers, of Carlisle, or Lord Auckland of Bath and Wales, will probably be removed to the vacant see. But no name is yet mentioned for their successor.—*Tablet*.

Dr. Cumming is reported to have spoken as follows at a recent lecture near Liverpool:—"He had been, he said, taunted in the columns of *Punch* with having, notwithstanding his belief that the world was to come to an end in 1867, recently renewed the lease of a cottage for fifty years. The accusation, he said, although not literally, was generally true, but his answer to it was, that a belief in prophecy should not override common sense." *Punch*, in reply, says:—"The last quoted sentence is so admirably frank, that Mr. Punch cannot withhold his tribute of veneration. In other words, although it is all very well, in the way of business, to work the old Hebrew scrolls, which boil down into capital stock for the rather thin yet spicy soup vended by our Doctor, he has no notion of eating his own cookery. We wish we were as certain of our friend's orthography as we are of his common sense, and would give a trifle (say the next three hundred Tupperian sonnets) to know whether, in his private ledger, he does not spell Prophets as worldly people spell the opposite of Losses."

What religion are you of? is the first question in the *Douai Catechism*, and, therefore, one which every Catholic child is sure to be asked, and to be taught how to answer. This is, perhaps, one reason why it seems so odd and ludicrous to every Catholic that the proposal to put this question to the whole population in the census of 1861, should have excited so much ire and indignation as has been expressed in certain newspapers. We should have thought that this was a question which every man would cheerfully answer to every private enquirer whose motives were not obviously impertinent, and, therefore, that no one could possibly object to answer it if asked on the part of the Government, not for the satisfaction of private curiosity, but as an item of public statistical knowledge. However, there is no doubt that the inquiry is resisted. Deputations have waited on the Minister to protest against it, and the newspapers have printed articles after articles in support of the objections. These objections are various. They say that the question is offensive. For when you ask a gentleman what is his religion, he may have no religion, and may not like to say so. He may either have examined all religions, and determined on having none, or he may have made up his mind to belong to some religion, but not able to determine which. Certainly this does seem an odd objection in a "free Protestant country," where the right of private judgment is supposed to be so fully recognised. If liberty of conscience only means liberty to profess what your neighbors happen to like, the advantage of the free Protestant over the enslaved Papist is something like that of the man in the sedan chair which had no bottom. But for name of the thing he had as lief have walked. Another objection is, that the question is puzzling.—*Tablet*.

Richardson Parkinson was sent to gaol for three months, by the Liverpool magistrates for fortune-telling. In the course of the proceedings it transpired that the prisoner was patronised by some of the first families in and about Liverpool, and a number of letters were found in his house, written on fancy and scented paper, and in the most approved style of female calligraphy. One of them signed "Augusta," and dated from Waterloo, near Liverpool, containing an enclosure of money, requesting "My dear Mr. Parkinson" to look in the glass and tell his fair correspondent "if Miss L—e had an 'evil eye' on Miss Augusta's beau." The same billet also stated that "Pa" had been very kind of late with his allowance of "pin-money," and thanked Mr. Parkinson for his kind interposition on her behalf with the "ruling planet." Several other documents contained matter of the most offensive and blasphemous nature.

EFFECTS OF THE REFORMATION.—To the universities the Reformation had brought with it desolation. To the people of England it had brought misery and want. The once open hand was closed; the once open heart was hardened; the ancient loyalty of man to man was exchanged for the scuffling of selfishness; the change of faith had brought with it no increase of freedom, and less of charity. The prisons were crowded, as before with sufferers for opinion, and the creed of a thousand years was made a crime by a doctrine of yesterday; monks and nuns wandered by hedge and highway, as missionaries of discontent; and pointed with bitter effect to the fruits of the belief, which had been crimsoned in the blood of thousands of English peasants. The English people were not so much in love with wretchedness that they would set aside for the sake of it a princess whose injuries pleaded for her, whose title was affirmed by act of parliament. In the tyranny under which the nation was groaning, the moderate men of all creeds looked to the accession of Mary as to the rolling away of some bad black nightmare.—*Froude's History of England*.

We *Weekly Register* are not surprised at the irritation of the anti-Catholic Press and its ignorant and bigoted supporters at the enrolment of Irishmen among the volunteers from every Catholic nation in Europe who have proffered their hearts and hands to the Sovereign Pontiff in defence of the Patrimony of St. Peter. It is but natural that heresy, schism, and infidelity should gnash their teeth with rage at the zeal now displayed by the children of the Church in the cause of their Supreme Pastor. And where should we look about for succour for the Holy Father with the absolute certainty of not being disappointed in our search, if not in that land which has for more than three centuries borne more cruel persecution on account of its unshaken and unwavering devotion to the Holy See and maintenance of the Faith than was ever inflicted by Goth or Vandal in the paroxysm of momentary passion upon any Christian people? Brave as they are faithful, it would indeed be a matter for wonderment if the Irish were to look on listless and passive spectators while sacrilege was laying impious hands upon the estates of the Church, and excommunicated robbers were plotting against her rights, her freedom, and her independence. Could it be for a moment supposed that while France, Germany, and Spain were emulating each other in a glorious rivalry as to which should best prove its zeal for religion and its devotion to the Holy See, the nefarious attempts of impious men to despoil the Church of those ancient possessions given to her in the ages of Faith by pious Monarchs and States for the purpose of propagating the truth of the Gospel, would fail to enkindle its old fire in the Irish heart; or that the Irish, of all people on earth, would neither feel nor manifest an ardent sympathy with the sufferings of the Pope? Emigration, famine, pestilence—more potent than the sword, the triangle, and the gallows—have drained Ireland of very much of her physical strength, but the old spirit still animates the remnant of her robust, hardy, and heroic population; and while a Celt remains in the land, Rome, in her need, will always find there devoted followers and chivalrous defenders. We are told that it is a high crime and misdemeanour to enlist Irishmen for the Papal Service, and we believe there is not wanting enough of the old leaven of Protestant intolerance in this country and in the Councils of the Crown, to enforce the law against any person who should impudently expose himself to a prosecution on this ground. But there is no law to compel Irishmen to remain in Ireland or to restrain them from emigrating to any part of the globe where they may think proper to fix their destination. Every young man in Ireland may, if he think proper, leave the country tomorrow, and become the subject of the Emperor of the French, or the Pope, or the Czar, or the citizen of the United States, without caring a fig what may be the feeling excited in this country by his proceeding. No one has authority or a right to question him as to his motive for leaving Ireland, or as to the point of the compass to which he intends to direct his course. The Orangeman, if he be in the humor for filibustering, is at liberty to indulge his hatred of Popery by becoming a Piedmontese and taking up arms under Victor Emmanuel, and the Catholic is equally free to become a Roman and enlist under the banner of the Church; and most heartily do we hope and desire that the latter will do so rather than cross the Atlantic at a time when the Church wants so much their service and their aid in Europe. Indeed we have often wished and frequently expressed our desire to see a portion of the tide of Irish emigration to the Far West, diverted to the Sunny South, and if the Irish clergy can by the exercise of their great and natural influence over their flocks produce that effect now, they will establish a strong claim to the gratitude of every friend of order and peace and of every true friend of Italy as well as of the universal Church. In taking this course the Priests of Ireland may snap their fingers at the malice of their enemies, for they infuse no law, and incur no penalty. Whether the emigrants on arriving at Ancona, shall or shall not prefer the sword to the ploughshare is a matter which does not affect them, and of which the British Government can take no cognizance. While, therefore, enlistment in Ireland for the Pontifical army is undoubtedly illegal, and should by all means be avoided, there are still ample resources within the law for defeating the malevolent suggestions of the infamous sympathizers in these islands with fraud, rapine, turbulence, infidelity, and rebellion in Italy. The devil, with all his cunning and malice, may at all times be easily defeated if men will but resist him with a stout Christian heart, and go about their work in the right way.

DEATH OF BYRON'S WIDOW.—Friday's papers contain the announcement of the death of Byron's widow, who was born in 1794.—*Weekly Register*, May 19th.

BRITISH MERCANTILE MORALITY.—It is certainly with no feeling of exultation that we have received the daily revelations of the dishonesty with which our mercantile system is tainted. Commerce is the peculiar pursuit of Englishmen. To commerce we owe our greatness. If, then, that which is our glory prove our shame, how great is that shame! Still it is better to know the extent of the evil than to go on living in a fools' paradise, and thinking, as we have been taught, that British morality is at such a vast height above the morality of any other people. Individual self-respect is a good thing, and so is national self-respect; but it may degenerate into overweening pride and contempt for others. We have seen how cotton-lords who would resort to the death of the imputation of telling a lie by word of mouth, use short measure and false weight, and avouch in writing that they are true, in the way of business. The following letter, sent to one of the principal firms of seedsmen in Scotland, discloses a deliberate and cruel system of fraud in another direction:—

(Copy.) April 27, 1860. Gentlemen—Being in possession of a new and improved method of killing seed without the use of any chemicals, so that the seed has not that unpleasant smell it has when killed by the old method, and does not look perished if it be crushed. A man, by the new process, may kill ten or twelve quarters of seed per day, and the apparatus is so constructed that it is impossible for a single seed to leave it alive; and one great advantage is, if you want a sack of seed in a hurry, you may kill a sack of rape or turnip, and have it fit for use in an hour. Seed in the process of killing increases in weight and measure, and when you send it out to be killed, the seed-killer keeps the extra weight and measure. If you think it worth your attention, I will send you a small working model, so that you may kill a few pounds of seed in a few minutes, and instructions for making a large one, on receipt of a P.O.O. for £2.—Yours truly,

The business-like openness and simplicity of this composition shows that the writer sees nothing to be ashamed of in his proposition. To "kill ten or twelve quarters of seed" is evidently a thing which comes quite natural to a large seed-merchant. But many of our readers will probably not divine the object of destroying the vitality of seed. Well, we will explain. The comparative cheapness of rape and mustard seed, and the identity of their appearance, would enable the fraudulent seedsmen to use them safely and advantageously to adulterate his turnip-seeds, were it not that the growing of the plants would reveal his dishonesty, and destroy his power of again taking the farmer in. The young rape and mustard plants would be damning evidence of his guilt. Now, it is to destroy this evidence that he "kills" the seed. The farmer finds, indeed, that his "plant" of turnips has failed; but it is easy to say that the fault is in the land, or the slug, or the fly, or the weather. And so the Scotch seedsmen goes on selling his "killed" rape and mustard seeds for Swedes, and grows fat, and wipes his mouth, and keeps the Sabbath, and hears "the word," with all the unctuous sanctimoniousness of undetected fraud.—*Guardian*.

Some of the more modern Protestant sects have lately manifested tendencies in a catholic direction. Spires, and painted windows, and chanting, have been tolerated for some time past; and the "Independents" have lately opened a chapel in honour of St. David—not, however, the Archbishop of that name, but (as we are informed) *David Ware*, the present devout occupant (now canonised) of the Civic Chair of London! On the other hand, Protestant Deans, and other dignitaries of once Catholic Cathedrals, seem to be "progressing backwards," if the expression can be permitted on this side of St. George's Channel. Dr. Close, of Carlisle, has just made his debut at the Victoria Theatre, while the manners of the green-room seem to have been transferred to the venerable cathedral which has been entrusted to his care. On a recent occasion, when the Dean preached, the devout Christians of Carlisle actually made themselves comfortable on the altar table! Correspondents of the *Union* complain that on Easter Sunday, Dean Close trod the Sacramental bread under his feet, and left the vessels to be "rinsed" (?) and removed by a lay chorister. This is the sequel to some remarks on the impropriety of not administering the Communion at such an hour, that those who believe in the real presence may be able to receive it fasting, as in the Catholic Church. Under the circumstances described in the *Union*, and whatever may be our favourable opinion of individuals, it is satisfactory to feel no doubt as to the real absence of what the Tractarians try to recognise in the Anglican Communion rite. Bishop Forbes of Brechin has given great offence to the writers of the *Union*, by consenting (in order to stave off the suspension with which he was threatened) to teach the Catholic doctrine on this subject as a private opinion merely. There is a curious story to the effect, that on the question, "Can a priest give absolution to himself?" being put to Bishop Tat, of London, he promptly replied, "No, nor to any one else either." This, however, will hardly be regarded as an *ex cathedra* decision by the party which maintains the Divine obligation of confession. They seem to forget that, on Catholic principles, a valid confession requires the ministry of a priest, approved by the Bishop; for theirs are made in defiance of Episcopal authority.—*Tablet*.

A CABMAN'S APPEAL AGAINST THE LADIES.—"Sir, Has you are the friend of hull classes i hope you will insert a few word from a pore Cabby which you poke your fun hat but Live and let life i say and hear both side. I ham summond for nocking down a woman and call a Brute Sir, how can we help when they will no more mind crossing the rode then if it was a private garding, first take hold of their Clows then look at the Mud and Makes a face at it then looks to see wether She shows enuff of her hancles and then rush deing a Head like charging a Bull never wunst looking rite and left Sir who can pull up at a minnit notice and the Swell hollaring and bawling to look a life. Sir i do not complaine of fares a Woman gave sixpence from Temple bar to cirens But a swell gives half-crown with is to Much but if women will not look she must be Run over and in my opinion that ork to be the law of the land Sir i must now conclude i ham respectly Mr. Punch, A One-illde Cabby." N.B. If they have a bestly dog it His Wurse has then she is had in a tiger hat her the beast which can mind himself.—*Punch*.

UNITED STATES. The Cattle Disease, which is raging in parts of Massachusetts, looks no better, but rather worse. Several more herds were condemned in North Brookfield by the State Commissioners, last week, on Thursday. In many cases the loss, even should it be made good by the State hereafter, bears very heavily upon the owners. A case is given of a poor man in North Brookfield, with ten children, whose worldly stores were principally summed up in one cow, which had contracted the disease. A meeting of the State Board of Agriculture was held at the State House on Tuesday last, and it was decided to suspend the September State Fair. It was reported that the disease is now more or less prevalent in all the towns adjoining North Brookfield, and the Commissioners have great fears that, notwithstanding all their efforts, its ravages will be extended. They seem quite confident that it is contagious. A resolution was adopted to have the subject laid before Congress, and invoke government aid in suppressing the evil.

CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—Abraham Lincoln, or Abraham Lincoln, (for his friends disagree about his name, and so call him "Abe" for shortness and safety) has been honored in the *Chicago Tribune* with a very minute description of his person and peculiarities. The picture is not so artistically drawn as the portraits by Plutarch; but is rather interesting, nevertheless. He is not "a handsome man," we are told, although there is something in his eye, mouth, or nose, we forget which, that is supposed to be dangerous to women, and indicative of a man who is fit to be President. "He stands six feet four inches in his stockings"—and is accordingly, we should say, "long enough to be tedious." His head, is said to "defy description." It nearer resembles that of Clay than that of Webster—but unlike either." We should suppose so. That he is of a religious turn of mind, is shown by the fact that his wife is a member of the Presbyterian Church. We are glad to learn that "he doesn't drink intoxicating liquors of any sort," and is averse to all kinds of gambling. Being a religious man, (as above), this is simply as it should be. As to swearing, which is both an immoral and ungentlemanly practice, we have the authority of the writer in the *Tribune* for stating that he is free from that vice, and in his most irascible moments never says anything more emphatic than "Damn him!"—*Boston Post*.

A ROW IN CONGRESS.—On Friday last, while Mr. Train was addressing the House of Representatives, he was interrupted by Mr. Houston, whereupon he said that he should consider himself guilty of gross impropriety, as a member and a gentleman, if he insisted on addressing the chair when not entitled to the floor. Mr. Houston inquired if that was intended to be applied to himself. Mr. Train remarked that he meant what he said; whereupon Mr. Houston called him "disgraceful liar and scoundrel." There was a scene, and an attempt was made to pass resolutions of censure; but finally Mr. Houston escaped with an apology to the House—not to Mr. Train.

A man named Edmund Desmond had both his legs cut off about two o'clock on Friday of last week, by a Harlem railroad train, near Fordham, and died on the train while being brought to the city. One hundred and forty-eight workmen were discharged from the Norfolk Navy Yard on Saturday week.

MORMONS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Perkins, alias Frank Hayes, alias Henry Brown, was arrested in Groveland, a few days since, for Mormon weakness of having four wives. One is now living in Derry, N.H., a second in Concord, a third in Danvers, and a fourth in the refined locality of Groveland. The case is to come up before the Police Court at Newburyport, on Monday next. The fellow has thus three names and four wives. He will do to shut up. The jail in Salem is his present stopping place. If every man in Massachusetts who have more than their compliments of wives were dealt with according to their deserts considerable moral accommodation would be necessary.—*Boston Pilot*.

An Illinois editor challenges the State to produce a wife equal to his, for smartness and muscle.—Among many other things which she easily performed one morning before breakfast, are,

"Whipping the editor, spanking nine children, kicking over the table and breaking all the dishes, wringing a neighbor's nose for interfering, cutting off a dog's tail, and throwing a servant into the cistern."

Such a wife is a jewel.