

THE DEPOPULATION OF KERRY.—What will become of this forlorn country of ours at all, sir? The tide of emigration from this already ruined district is something frightful to contemplate. Bats are held out to them by this... of an agent, Trends, to emigrate at Lord Lansdowne's expense by surrendering their holding. Those that are already crushed down are gladly availing themselves of the offer. Districts about this town that only very lately possessed a dense population are now all but depopulated; houses that I recollect as being congregated together in serried rows wherein resided the pride and flower of our flock, are now alas! like angels' visits, few and far between. They have fallen beneath a few-add far as rapidly as their once happy occupants have been hunted. It pains my very heart to behold as I do every day here, the landlord laws that are driving our poor people to destruction. What will become of this poor country? I ask again.

STILL GOING.—The streets of Sligo on Friday showed unmistakeable signs of the prevalence of the opinion in favour of 'Westward, ho!' The long ranges of carts, heavily laden with trunks and their own effects of the intending emigrants, told their own tale. We have heard it stated by a party well informed on the subject that for many seasons past emigration has not set in so early and so numerously as at the present period of 1864.—Sligo Champion.

As the day of our patron has ever been associated with our fortunes, so did Thursday present a scene of wholesale emigration we did not witness before in our town. A funeral after 'funeral' passed through the streets on their way to the railway station, and twenty-five people left from this neighborhood. On one day last week as many as seventy-one emigrants took the train at the Ballymoe station. The country will certainly be depopulated, but this is a result we long anticipated. It was difficult to witness without being moved the scenes taking place on the streets as the hour of departure approached—one moment a cheer was given for 'ould Ireland' then 'high for America,' was the cry. As the moment for starting arrived their feelings intensified, and we noticed one stalwart man, of Herculean proportions, filling up the open window, and while those around were crying, waving his hat, and calling on some one not to 'forget the two little girls.' Cattle trucks had to be pressed into the service of the emigrants on yesterday.—Roscommon Messenger.

The Mayo Constitution reports a large and steadily increasing emigration from that county. The Dublin Evening Post says it is difficult to obtain labourers in parts of the County Tipperary, and that from 2s to 2s 4d per day is being paid—a sum hitherto realised by labourers only on the rarest occasions during the greatest pressure of harvest labor.

ARREST OF A SUPPOSED PENMAN.—From intelligence which has reached us from Mullinahone, we subjoin a few facts relative to the arrest of Rody Kickham in that town, on St. Patrick's morning. It having been apprehended that a riot would take place in that neighborhood—which, it would appear from the late demonstration on Slieveanamon, is not very remarkable for its loyalty to the British Crown—a large number of the constabulary were moved on Wednesday last, by the village, which had already become disorderly. The presence of the constabulary had a composing effect upon the rustics, many of whom, it is believed, are members of that sacred organisation or 'Brotherhood' which, unfortunately, has a very wide-spread existence in this very county. Before dawn, on the morning of St. Patrick's Day, as Acting Constable Hayes and two sub-constables were patrolling through Mullinahone, they heard the almost indistinct sound of voices engaged in controversy inside a public house belonging to one of the Kickhams—a rather numerous family in that locality—and, on listening, Hayes overheard certain expressions which induced him to surround the place and demand admittance. The lights were at once put out, and there was the sound of a number of persons rushing from the room, so that when the door was opened there was nothing but an empty room. However, the police 'doubled' round the back of the house, and there saw several persons hastily making their escape. The constables succeeded in arresting Rody Kickham, a young man who lives at Clonegoose, about a mile distant, from Mullinahone, just as he was on the point of getting over a wall. He was taken to the police barracks, and immediately searched, when a number of documents of a certain nature were found in his pockets. They were at once taken possession of by sub-inspector Heard, and a mounted constable was dispatched for Mr. Hanna, who arrived before six a.m. The greatest excitement was manifested when it became known that the police had in custody Mr. Rody Kickham, one of the heroes of Slieveanamon, who had the honor of moving his cousin Charles J. Kickham, to be chairman of Slieveanamon meeting in August last.

Mr. Hanna, R.M., and Mr. Heard, S.I., by a judicious manoeuvre, kept this excitement in check, and, after a preliminary examination, the prisoner was committed to Clonmel Jail, and handed over to Mr. Heard for conveyance thence. This was no easy matter in the face of an infuriated mob on St. Patrick's Day. However, that officer got thirty of his men, who, with loaded muskets and fixed bayonets, surrounded the side-car upon which Kickham, Mr. Heard, and two of the police took their seats. The car drove off slowly, because the crowd blocked up the way, and expressed their determination that the prisoner should not be allowed to leave Mullinahone. The constabulary and the people soon became engaged in a very serious struggle, but, to the credit of the former, we find that the police acted with considerable forbearance while clearing a passage for the car. As soon as the road became sufficiently unobstructed the driver hastened his pace toward Clonmel, but a large number of the more violent took a short-cut across the fields, evidently with the intention of intercepting the further progress, and, if possible, of rescuing the prisoner.

When the car reached the turn of a bye-road branching off towards Carrick-on-Suir, the sub-inspector suddenly changed his route, and made for Carrick, leaving the crowd far behind, and thus avoiding what might have resulted in another 'Carriekhook' affair, as the lonely mountain road leading towards Glenbowser offered every opportunity for violence. The prisoner was brought safely into Carrick-on-Suir, and there kept till yesterday, when he was transmitted to Clonmel Jail, where he is now in custody, awaiting further examination. The thirty police were left behind to restore order amongst the disappointed rabble. We should have mentioned that whilst passing through Mullinahone several of the crowd actually seized both the sub-inspector and Kickham, and attempted to drag them off the car, and the prisoner repeatedly called upon them to desist from their violence. The papers found on the prisoner are now before government; for obvious reasons we desist from stating the exact nature of these documents, or of the language which the police man overheard, and which led to the arrest. The prisoner, we suppose, will be kept in close custody; should he be finally committed for trial, there may be an appeal to the Court of Queen's Bench to admit him to bail. The crown will, no doubt, see the necessity of refusing such an application. It is quite time that the government should adopt stringent measures to prevent the spread of a system that is doing an incalculable amount of mischief in the county.—Clonmel Chronicle.

THE CORIC CONSTITUTION.—Protests against the charge made against Sir Robert Peel in the London Examiner, of wishing that another half million of the Irish people should be 'driven' from their homes across the Atlantic, he expressed neither a wish nor 'hope' on the subject, but an opinion—in which he is not singular—that emigration is 'of calamity to Ireland, and that till another half million go to better their condition elsewhere wages will not be

sufficiently high to make the labourers who remain as comfortable as they ought to be. Such an attack in so influential a paper as the Examiner will be quoted with mischievous effect by the 'national' journalists in this country.

Rody Kickham, of Mullinahone, arrested a few days ago by the constabulary at a publichouse, was brought up on the 24th of March before the magistrates at Carrick-on-Suir, where certain documents of a reasonable character were found on his person, among which were six copies printed on cards of the following oath:—

In presence of Almighty, God, I—solemnly swear allegiance to the Irish republic, now virtually established; that I shall take up arms at a moment's warning to defend its honour and integrity, in all things serve it faithfully; that I shall yield implicit (sic) obedience to the commands of my superior officers. Finally, I take this oath in the spirit of a soldier of liberty. So help me God.

These cards were produced in court, along with other papers, including doggerel verses. Some witnesses were examined, and the admission of the prisoner that the cards and papers were his, but that he found them on the road, was also read by the resident magistrate. The magistrates fully committed the prisoner for trial, stating that this was the course the Solicitor-General advised to be pursued.

SONS IN COURT.—The Dublin correspondent of the Post writes, March 19:—

The City of Cork is afflicted with an eccentric named Bernard Sheehan, who, until recently, actually held a seat in its town council, and caused no little delay to the business, as well as irritation to the members by making most absurd speeches on all manner of subjects. The other morning, on Mr. Justice Keogh taking his seat in the Crown Court at Cork, Mr. Sheehan presented himself, when his lordship saluted him with the peremptory question, 'Who are you, sir?' Mr. Sheehan, rather taken aback replied, 'I am only Bernard Sheehan,' on which his lordship said, 'Don't attempt to speak, sir. If you do I shall send you to jail. You are one of those trading fellows that go about disturbing courts of justice, and I will not allow it. I shall send you to the county jail for contempt of court if you open your mouth. There has been too much forbearance shown to those fellows, who merely want to see their names figuring in the newspapers. If they wish for notoriety, the true way to make them notorious is to send them to prison.' Mr. Sheehan made no further observations. The manner in which Mr. Justice Keogh treated this individual has given considerable satisfaction to the local public.

'The Right Hon. Mr. Justice Ball, acting in the same spirit, committed a man at Belfast for answering questions flippantly. After the examination had proceeded for some time, his lordship asked the witness, whose name was Liddy, 'Are you a publican?' when he replied 'No sir, but I am a sinner.' His lordship immediately reprimanded the witness, and desired him to conduct himself properly in the box, and answer the questions put to him as a witness should. The witness sharply retorted that he could not and would not be brought to answer questions he did not understand.

His Lordship: 'Sir, I will send you to jail if you do not conduct yourself properly.'

Witness (with determination, and in a loud voice) My lord, I will say one word before you do.

His Lordship (firmly): 'I request you to keep quiet. Answer such questions as may be put to you.'

The witness here made some observations in explanation of his evidence, when his lordship said, 'I must send you to jail.' Some of the jury here interfered, and a brief discussion took place, one of them asking that the witness might be allowed to apologise: but his lordship said—[handing the committal warrant to the sub-sheriff]—'You will be kind enough to see that executed. Witness [implyingly]—My lord, excuse me, I—His lordship—No more, now. Witness [loudly]—You must be—His lordship [writing]—I must just increase the term of your imprisonment beyond 24 hours. Mr. Liddy was then removed in custody, and while being removed he made considerable noise.'

CORIC.—At the sitting of the court on Thursday morning the trial of criminals was proceeded with. Charles Field, Daniel Ford, Michael Ryan, Edw. Horrihan, Edward Reilly, Patrick Neill, Jeremiah Mahony, William Hogan, John Reilly, Wm. Walsh, and John Cahill, were indicted for assembling, on the 26th December last, at Ballincollig, for the purpose of practising military exercises, and for being present at a meeting for the training and drilling of persons to the practice of military evolutions, and for assisting in the training and drilling of persons for the practice of military evolutions.

Cahill was not amenable.

Sergeant Sullivan stated the case for the Crown. Constable Coe, of the Iniscarra station, deposed that he saw a number of men on the 26th December, on the road leading to Blarney; they were four deep; from 200 to 300 were present; they were walking in quick step, in military order; they walked in the centre of the road; some of them had sticks in their hands, and some of those sticks were colored with green; the party had a band with them; followed them from Iniscarra to Blarney; as witness was passing the term 'black sheep' was called out; took it to himself, recognises Jer Mahony, William Walsh, Edward Horrihan, John Reilly, Edward Reilly, Daniel Ford, and Wm. Hogan as among the procession that day.

Constable Andrew Slattery, of Blarney, gave similar testimony.

Some other witnesses were examined, and the jury found a verdict of guilty with a recommendation to mercy.

CORIC.—At the sitting of the court on Friday morning the ten men convicted of having illegally practiced military exercises and evolutions at Blarney, on the 26th December last, were put forward to receive sentence.

Mr. M. J. Barry, counsel for the prisoners, submitted to the counsel for the crown that the ends of justice would be satisfied if the prisoners were allowed to stand out on their own recognisances, grounding his suggestion upon the opinion expressed by the jury that the prisoners were not aware that they were violating the law, and upon the fact that for forty years a conviction had not been had under the statute on which the ten prisoners were prosecuted.

Sir Colman O'Loghlin, upon behalf of the Crown, declined to accede to the suggestion.

Mr. Justice Keogh then sentenced nine of the ten prisoners to 12 months' imprisonment each, and the tenth, a pensioner, named Wall, to 15 months' imprisonment. He pointed out to them the folly of the proceedings in which they had taken part, and said that the decision by application to the Executive for mitigation of their sentence, would depend upon the state the country was in, and the continuance of the demonstration which had been made.—Cork Examiner.

ANECDOTE OF FATHER MATHEW.—He had arrived in the dusk of the evening at the house of a parish priest in a remote part of the county Galway, where he was to preach in aid of the funds of a school, convent or chapel, and afterwards administer the pledge. The best room in the house was prepared for the honored guest, who was conducted to it by his host. The room was on the ground floor, and was lighted by a large bay window, which was without blinds or curtains of any kind. Father Mathew, whose bedroom in Cove-street was as plain as this apartment, only thought of preparing himself, by a good night's rest, for the labours of the following day; and turning his face to the wall, and his back to the window he soon fell into a deep slumber. A waking 'as was usual with him; at an early hour in the morning he opened his eyes, blessed himself, repeated a prayer, and turned towards the window. But imagine his dismay, when he beheld a crowd of people—men, women and children—in front of the blinds and curtainless bay window, and at least a score of roses

fattened against the glass, the better to enable their respective proprietors to obtain a peep at his reverence. A more modest man did not exist than Father Mathew; and great was his embarrassment at this indication of his popularity. He glanced at the head of the bed, and at the table near him, to see if a bell were in reach; but such a luxury in the house of a priest, in a mountain parish of Galway, was not to be thought of. No help, therefore from that quarter. There was something resembling a bell-pull on one side of the fire-place; but if it were a real bell-pull, and not a mockery—and a delusion it might as well have been twenty miles away, for any practical advantage at that moment; for it would be difficult to say what would induce Father Mathew to quit the shelter of the bed-clothes and walk across the room to grasp that tantalizing cord. The crowd outside was momentarily on the increase, and the deepening murmur of their voices testified to the animation of the conversation carried on. Occasionally might be heard such as the following:—'Do ye see him, Marry, astore?'—'Danny, agra, lave me take a look, an' God bless yo' child!'—'Where are you pushing with yourself?'—'ould off or my foot, will ye?'—'Honest man, would ye be pleased to lift or your back one 'ud tink 'tis a horse I was.'—'Tis a shame for ye to be there—what curiosity is in ye all?'—'Mammy, mammy! there he is!—I see his poll!'—'Whist, ye'dont be after wakin' him!' Father Mathew ventured another peep; but the slightest movement on his part on y evoked increased anxiety outside; and it seemed to him as if the window panes were every moment accommodating a larger number of flattened noses. The poor man felt himself a prisoner, and listened with eagerness for any sound which gave hope or the promise of deliverance; but it was not till after three mortal hours of his guests' comical captivity that the considerate host, who would not 'disturb' his guest too early, entered the apartment, and thus became aware of the presence of the admiring crowd, who, it need scarcely be said, were quickly dispersed, to Father Mathew's ineffable relief.—Maguire's Life of Father Mathew.

The celebrated Libburn bribery case came on for trial at the assizes for Belfast on Friday week. It will be remembered that Mr. John D. Barbour, who was returned as the representative for Libburn in February, 1863, was unseated by a decision of a committee of the House of Commons, and a prosecution directed against him and his brother Robert, for bribery and treating. Mr. Robert Barbour was indicted for these offences, and after a lengthened hearing of the case the jury found a verdict of 'Not Guilty,' which was received in court with great applause.—Standard.

DUBLIN, March 23.—Well-informed gentlemen who have been travelling in the province of Ulster give the most glowing accounts of its industrial progress. The linen manufacturers are making fortunes with astonishing rapidity. The profits of some of the mills are counted by hundreds a day, and the owner of one mill is said to be clearing £1,000 a day. Factories have been enlarged, new ones have been built, and in Belfast within a few months whole streets have sprung into existence for the accommodation of the increasing population which the demand for labor draws to this busy capital. But it is not in Belfast only that such rapid progress is visible. It is to be seen in Newry, Armagh, Portadown, Ballymena, and in all the seats of the linen trade throughout the province. Nor is agriculture neglected; on the contrary, it is stimulated by manufacturing industry. Along the whole line from Dublin to Belfast the farmers are busy putting in their crops. The land is in excellent condition, and the spring work is forward. It is true that in remote districts of Connaught, where there are no manufacturers, and where a miserable population endeavor to subsist on the produce of poor, cold, wet, bog land, in a bleak desolate country, the inhabitants are shutting up their huts and emigrating. In Erris and such places, from which the wail of distress has annually come, whole villages are said to be deserted. But this is not a proof of despair, but of hope and energy. Instead of lying down and waiting for charity the people have gone off to seek employment and food where they are to be got. The land meantime will lapse back into the original condition of bog, out of which it should never have been forced. It can supply food for sheep and young cattle, but not for human beings.—Times.

GREAT BRITAIN.

MAZZINI'S MORAL DAGGER.—What M. Mazzini's 'moral dagger' may be, we know not. It is proved from his writings that he advocated the use of the physical dagger, and eulogised the men who slew tyrants such as Caesar, and Rossi as an exemplar to those who might essay the life of obstacles to republican liberty like Carlo Alberto or Louis Napoleon. It is at least unfortunate for a Minister of the Crown in a constitutional country to have been associated in his ante-official period so very closely with the arch enemy of monarchy and constitutions, and to have very recently had, according to his own admission, relations with a man lately convicted, on the clearest evidence to our minds, of having been in communication with a person engaged in conspiring with other Italian desperadoes to assassinate the Emperor of the French, M. Mazzini's most detested and formidable enemy. Let us reverse the case.—Suppose John Mitchell were in Paris, bent on illustrating his peculiar modes of making war on the Saxon enemy; that a band of conspirators were arrested in London previous to an attack on the Queen or even Lord Palmerston, among whom were Mr. Mitchell's intimates; and that it was proved that Mr. Mitchell was a constant visitor and personal friend of one of the Emperor's ministers—let us consider for one moment whether public opinion in this country would be satisfied by the repetition of the process in Parliament and out of it, which is considered sufficient to satisfy France. Mr. Stansfeld has done good service since he has been in office, but he should not have been restrained by any sense of personal dignity from giving such ample explanations as shall satisfy national honor.—Army and Navy Gazette.

General Garibaldi is on his way and the fit of re-spectance into which the reproduction of Mazzini's infamous avowals had led some of our newspapers, is likely to be short-lived. For the Times has already made amends for the tribute paid by it to deccency in its condemnation of Mazzini, and its censure of Mr. Stansfeld, by declaring General Garibaldi 'worthy of all the admiration which this country can bestow upon him.' The Times says, that when Garibaldi comes to England, he will find himself among the sincere friends of Italy, and the warm admirers of himself. The Times says—The retribution which has fallen on the Neapolitan Bourbons by the loss of their throne, and on the Pope by the loss of the greater part of his territories, has been in no small degree aided by the denunciations of Lord Palmerston and Mr. Gladstone. Under the influence of these statements and others of like opinions the English people have made the restoration of Italy one of their dreams of the future. Already it is nearly accomplished; in what has been done Garibaldi has played almost the first part; and the regions which are still under foreign domination are those which are most closely connected with his own exploits and misfortunes. It was at Rome that he won his brilliant victories; it was in endeavoring to reach Venice afterwards that his little band was destroyed, and himself hunted across the Peninsula from the shores of the Adriatic to Leghorn. Everything prompts us to look upon Garibaldi as fully representing the cause of Italian liberty; and therefore, without entering into any personal controversies, which may exist between him and the King of Italy's Government, and without judging his grievances against our ally, the Emperor of the French, we may cordially bid him welcome. There will certainly be one feeling of respect for this brave man. Nay the

Times goes further, and on the part of the English people actually expresses a jealous feeling lest a certain set of people should thrust themselves forward, and lest Garibaldi should be monopolised by those who only wish to make themselves notorious by clinging to his skirts. And the Times hopes that the general may be received and welcomed in this country by men with whom the public for its own credit and for his comfort would be glad to see him associated. Certainly we too could wish that Garibaldi might be received in this country by men with whom the public for its own credit ought to see him associated—in which case he would speed his time in a pleasing alternation between the company of detective policemen and the society of mountebanks and Merry Andrews. Why the British public have read in their newspapers the published letters of this wretched maniac which equal the most monstrous specimens of the Sans Culotte literature of the French Revolution. The hideous mixtures of blasphemy, idiocy, and incendiarianism that have been published in the name of Garibaldi within the last few years, have fitted him for a Lunatic Asylum rather than for a House of Correction. And knowing this, and being well acquainted with the fact, and having the evidence of it in their hands and under their eyes, the writers of the 'Leading Journal' become the pangenists of this madman, and invite all England to join in doing him honor as her guest.—London Tablet.

THIS INSH IN DUNDEE.—From bustling Glasgow to 'Bonnie Dundee' the transition is rapid, but bewick and between both many a kind face, and roguish leer, and open sesame will see their reflex anon. Dundee is a brisk and business-like town, the public and private buildings like the majority of all Scotch towns, are built of stone. The town is not built on any particular plan, it has grown up from a small seaport once to a very opulent place now, year by year extending itself to suit the growing emergencies of manufactures and commerce. The Irish population is very numerous in Dundee, and are mostly, if not all, employed in the weaving trade. The species of manufactures consist of carpets and sackings, and coarse diaper manufactured from jute imported from the continent. There are some iron foundries, and one or two flour mills. Ship-building and ship-repairing is carried on to some extent here, but the docking accommodation is not sufficient for the growing business of the town. The Irish population employed in the weaving trade are wretchedly paid, they could earn a great deal more on the hand-looms if they were kept going, but when the piece is done they have to wait a day or two for a fresh order. Many of the married could not support life outside the workhouse if they were depending alone on the labour of their own hands, were it not that their wives and children are also employed in the factory as well as themselves. It is a pitiable state to see poor, tender, and thimble-clad children, from seven to nine years old, obliged to toil through the live-long hours of the day amidst the thick poison-impregnated atmosphere of an over-crowded and misery-crammed factory shop. The Irish contingent in Dundee, that lairs direct from Ireland, gets the least encouragement, no matter what their capacity may be. Hand-loom weaving in Dundee for the Irish was much better fifteen or twenty years ago than now. Steam power is fast superseding hand labor in the weaving trade, both in distant seaports of the island as well as the great internal manufacturing depots of England. Young women and girls alone are employed on the steam looms, and they are able to earn double what the men earn on the hand looms. The employers do not let men work any of the steam looms, so far as I could see, for more than one reason, the most obvious and selfish reason might be that they would fear that if men got the working of them into their hands at any stated time they might 'strike,' and put them to trouble. They, therefore, consider girls better suited and more manageable.

The female population of Dundee is thrice the number of the male. Many of the young men laconically laughed at me and doubted my seriousness when I asked them did they think that the girls were three to one. 'Musha, thin, are ye joking?' said a witty countryman of mine; 'by this blessed and holy Sabbath, if they are not seven to one! Eh, three to one, inagh!' I was floored. The factory girls are very fond of dress, and turn out on a Sunday with more silk and satin and piccheek about their persons than eoms of our would-be aristocracy in Dublin. The Scotch are very fond of dress, and without wronging them in the least, they would stent their stomach for their back. Factory girls in general do not make good housekeepers for a working man; but working men must take their chance, where no other can be had, for necessity, not choice, often leads in their case to the preference in this respect. The sanitary condition of Dundee is not all that could be desired. Mortality is more prevalent than what it should be. The homes of the poorer classes in the Hilltown and Rosebank side, and those about the Scouringburn in the Westport end, are wretched and dilapidated looking. The rents for rooms—or flats, as they are called—are exorbitant for the poor accommodation given. Every thing must be paid for by the poor; saving the light of heaven, everything is taxed. There should be a remission of some of those taxes from off the backs of the working population. In candour, and with conscious rectitude, I must assert that there is hypocritical Sabbatarianism preached and practised in Dundee and other Scotch towns which I have visited—a system rotten to the core; it is not religion—it is not Christianity—it is not morality—it is a gigantic swindle. The gin-shop and the beer shop is a grand institution in Scotia. They shine as places where plants and shrubs and flowers perish in its shade. The fabled Uvas is not more deadly to the fruitifying germs of spring than the contiguity of the public house to the workman's residence.—Glasgow Free Press.

The Poles in London are completely on the qui vive, and seem to know more about what's going on than any of the newspapers. An influential man among them states that 80,000 stand of Enfield rifles are now being shipped on board of four vessels, in which from four to five thousand men will also be sent out, and that at the proper time Prince Napoleon will be proclaimed King of Poland. They say that it has all been 'squared' with Austria, who in her usual loyal manner, is to leave Prussia in the lurch, and has expressed her willingness to give up Galicia for a consideration.

Her Majesty has signified her intention to Mr. Roebuck, M.P., of contributing £200 towards the relief of the sufferers by the fearful calamity at Sheffield. The subscription now amounts to over £19,000.

Some of our newspapers seem to be mightily puzzled by the connection of M. Mazzini with M. Flower, a correspondent terrible in the imagination of the French police. A little knowledge of street Italian—such as you hear daily on the Lung' Arao or in the Ohajia—would set their doubts at rest. 'Flower' is a sort of idiomatic English for 'Mazzini'; 'Mazza di fiori'—in the street idiom cut down to 'Mazza,' meaning a bunch of flowers, a nosegay; and 'Mazzini' a little nosegay or single flower. M. Mazzini is unquestionably the personage addressed as M. Flower.—Athenaeum.

SCOTTISH PRISONS.—The Annual Report of the Managers of Prisons in Scotland just issued supplies the first statement of criminal statistics for 1863. The reports from the prisons in the several counties of Scotland had until 1861 been for some 12 years leading to the satisfactory conclusion that crime, so far as it was represented by imprisonment, was steadily falling year by year from the high return of 1849. This tendency turned suddenly in the year 1861. In the early part of that year the average daily number of prisoners, which in 1849 exceeded 3,000, had sunk below 2,000; but there was a distinct and rapid increase towards the end of 1861; and that increase has since made steady progress.—Times.

A PLEASANT ALTERNATIVE.—A letter from Melbourne gives the following pleasant alternative:—'Professor Newmarg, on a three years' scientific visit from Bavaria, tells us that in 1865 a comet shall come so close as to endanger this our earth, and should it not attach itself to us, the sight will be most beautiful to behold. During three nights we shall have no darkness, but be bathed in the brilliant light of the blazing train.'

ROCK SYMBOLS.—At the late meeting of the Archaeological Institute, Mr. Purnell, read a paper by Mr. Albert Way, on further discoveries of rock symbols in Ireland and in Scotland. These symbols—the latest problem that has presented itself to archaeologists for solution—were first brought under public notice at the meeting of the institute at Newcastle in 1852; and since that time many inquirers, stimulated in a great measure by that noble patron of all researches into the early history and antiquities of this country, the Duke of Northumberland, have been engaged in investigating the origin and meaning of these strange glyptic of a remote period and unknown race. From rubbings, drawings, and gutta-percha impressions that were exhibited at a former meeting, it appeared that these curious incised markings, which seem to have been produced by a metal implement, consist of concentric circles, varying in number and size, traversed by lines which most frequently proceed from a central cavity. They abound on the flanks of the Cheviots, where, we believe, they were first noticed; and now, as it was stated by Mr. Albert Way, their existence in great numbers in Argyleshire and in the south of Ireland gives a fresh interest to the subject of their uses and origin. With slight exceptions, the Scottish and Irish figures are precisely similar to those examples which have been found in Northumberland.

The following is from the London Correspondence of the Irish Times:—There are subjects about which an invertebrate contributor to the press feels delicate to write. I cannot, however, in the discharge of my duty, conceal from you that the state of her Majesty's health is such as causes anxiety to those in immediate attendance upon her. For some time past it was hoped that the Queen would have in some degree come forth from the retirement of the past two years and appear among her subjects once a year, and the hope was especially cherished by those who sought to put judicious pressure on her believing that they were therein best consulting her Majesty's mental health. This pressure had for a time its effect and a formal Drawing-room before Easter was to have been the happy occasion of her Majesty coming among her subjects; but no sooner had the necessary consent been obtained, than it was again withdrawn. This is the cause of the dull state of party politics, and this is the drag-chain which hangs about the neck of the Conservative party. In the present state of the Queen's health there is an unwillingness to bring about any state of thing; which would call for a strain on her Majesty. Night after night the Prince of Wales has been seeing company, and been taking the position of the Sovereign; but it is said that these parties and receptions are given out of his limited income, and the grumblers ask if he must not the part of the Regent why is he not allowed the income of the Regent? And this leads me to the most serious statement of all. It is mooted among the Ministerial supporters that Lord Palmerston or the Chancellor of the Exchequer may surprise England some evening by inquiry into the state of the nation. Members of Parliament do not whisper such topics with bated breath until they dread that the time of action has come near. I venture, then, to repeat the rumour with some hesitation, but with a feeling that there can be no good in shrinking from the truth.

The world seems to be subjected of late to calamities of more than ordinary occurrence, one of the saddest of which formed a theme for an ignorant ranter in the Concert Hall in this town, on Monday evening last—namely, the late confession at Santiago, in Chili. This mountebank was favoured with the presence of two clergymen—the Rev. J. Coghlan and the Rev. J. Wayman, Methodist. The object of the lecture was 'to raise funds to send out special missionaries to Chili,' who would establish true Christianity without having any respect to creed or articles of faith. The lecturer declared that the priests of Santiago ought to be convicted of wilful murder, and that 'Hell was visible in the Church of the Jesuits on that evening at Santiago.' He next fell proud of Mr. Whitty, T. O., of Vauxhall Ward, for his endeavours to procure religious liberty for the poor inmates of the workhouse. Mr. Sullivan, of Dublin, was next abused for his daring presumption in coming to lecture in that Hall before the people of England: 'What with the abuse of Penans, Orangemen, National Brothers, et hoc genus omne, Mr. Sullivan bids fair to be the best abused man of the present day.—Liverpool Correspondence of the Drogheda Argus.

The London Times has recommended the publication of letters from its secession correspondent 'S,' of Liverpool, who paints in as strong colors as ever the prospects of the rebels. He thinks that really the decisive struggle has come now, and that it is beyond the reach of gunboats.

UNITED STATES.

In the U. S. Senate on Thursday, Mr. Saulsbury, of Delaware, offered the following resolution, but no action was taken upon it:—

Resolved,—That the Chaplain of the Senate be respectfully requested hereafter to pray and supplicate Almighty God in our behalf, and not to lecture Him, informing Him, under pretence of prayer, his [said Chaplain's] opinion in reference to His duty as the Almighty; and that the said Chaplain be further requested, as aforesaid, not under the form of prayer to lecture the Senate in relation to questions before the body.

The decay of the trade of the United States in the export of Domestic Goods is shown by the following figures. In 1860, from January 1st to April 7th there was exported from New York to foreign countries 29,082 packages, and from Boston 14,862, in all 43,944 packages; in the same term of 1864, the export from New York was 127 packages, and from Boston 54, in all 191 packages.

LOSS OF LIFE IN BATTLES.—Wonder is often expressed that the loss of life in large battles is so small. The condition of the 28,000 muskets captured at Gettysburg may explain partly. Of these 24,000 were found to be loaded; 12,000 contained two loads each. In numerous instances half a dozen balls were driven in on a single charge of powder. In some cases the former possessor had reversed the usual order, placing the ball at the bottom of the barrel and the powder at the top. Not unfrequently several paper cartridges were packed above each other without being torn or broken.—New York Daily News.

PROVERB SPECULATIONS.—The feeling of indignation against the heartless produce speculators is fast spreading in this city, and is taking a shape likely to be felt by these domestic hyenas. The general plan is, when an article reaches a price clearly exhorbitant, to cut it off partially or altogether, and employ a substitute. Thus our reporter, yesterday, in a number of visits paid to families, all being in decent circumstances, found many of them using molasses and syrup in place of butter at fifty cents a pound. In four families, sweet lard properly prepared with salt, was found in use, the children eating bread spread with it, without remarking the difference. It is far more pleasant to the taste than second or third rate butter; it is a one-dinner-table, and very palatable gray was found, composed of lard and flour, seasoned to the taste. This, pure upon bread, meat, or potatoes, answers very well. At all events, it is better to sacrifice, for a time, some of the most expensive table comforts, than to feel that by indulging in them encouragement is given to their poor man's enemies to persevere in their wicked work.—New York Sun.