

CASTLEWALLER, (COUNTY TIPPERARY).—A very marked instance has just been communicated to us of the undying attachment of the Irish people to the old soil and its ancient lords. Mr. Kliner Waller, who has passed all his life in India and Australia, and who but recently returned to his native land, paid a visit on Monday last to the old home of his father, and although his incognito was most rigidly preserved, the keen sense of the Celtic adherents and tenants of the Waller family soon divined who the visitor was, and before the castle walls were lit, and many a merry jig was lilted to the sweet sounds of the Irish pipes. Altogether it was one of those occasions famous in story, and once common enough in the history of our islanders, but now rare as angels' visit—the result of the solemn visitations of Divine Providence over our land. The old castle is hastening to decay—for it is now over 700 years, and situated a bombardment in the days of Cromwell, but its ivy grown battlements will long be an object of local and family interest.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

THE USE OF IRELAND.—The Agricultural Society of Ireland held a cattle show at Athlone on Tuesday last. The men and beasts rejoiced in the presence of the Lord Lieutenant, and all were happy with fat and loyalty. A banquet was held in the evening in the Engine House of the Midland Railway Company. "His Excellency" made a speech. He held forth for a time on the beauty of the country, and the fertility of the soil, and in conclusion informed his hearers that Ireland was made for. "I cannot refrain," said he "from urging you to bear in mind that what nature in her wise economy seems specially to have fitted this island for, is to be the mother of flocks and herds—to be, if I may say so, the larder and dairy of the world—to send rations of beef and hales of bacon to our armies wherever they are; whether they are to be found, as many of my friends here to-night, can speak of their being, upon the distant ranges of the Caucasus, or elsewhere, and to send firkins of butter to every sea and harbour of the habitable globe." These, according to the English Viceroy, are the uses of Ireland; but we take a different view of the matter, and, we believe that England will find not only firkins of butter, but a more troublesome kind of Irish produce, Attorney-General McKeon and men of that class, in every quarter of the habitable globe.—*Nation.*

PROSELYTISM IN IRELAND.—We were peculiarly struck by a fact which was elicited during the examination of a Scripture Reader before the magistrates of Kilkenny—namely, that, according to the printed rules of the Church Missionary Society, Scripture Readers are required to come into direct personal communication with the people for at least six hours each day. We would ask any Protestant, who faithful to his own religion and tolerant of the religion of his neighbour, would preserve the bonds of peace and charity unbroken, to consider well the consequences of such a rule as this. First of all, let him remember what is the class to which these readers and expounders of the Scriptures belong. Not merely shallow and superficial, but absolutely ignorant; their ignorance rendering their presumption more ridiculous, and their insolence more intolerable; puffed up with arrogance and self-conceit; utterly destitute of the power of persuasion, and only capable of offending the feelings and rousing the angry passions of a susceptible and sensitive people—a people, moreover, devotedly attached to their faith, and keenly alive to the slightest disrespect, not to speak of all such gross outrages as the hired expounders of God's sacred word systematically indulge in. We defy any one who has seen a specimen of this class in the capacity of a witness, and the ludicrous and pitiable exhibition which he makes of his folly and presumption, to say that our description of the class is overdrawn. Now suppose the tables to be turned, and that a horde of Papists of equal ignorance, equal arrogance, equal offensiveness, are let loose upon a Protestant community, with instructions to waylay the devout and conscientious Protestant worshipper, and turn his or her faith—that which the Christian holds most sacred—into clumsy ridicule, the offspring of malice and stupidity; what, we ask, must be the natural result? What could it be but indignation, resentment, bitter strife, even personal violence? And, Heaven knows, we would not blame the Protestant who summarily punished, even with a sound drubbing, the obtrusive and vulgar Catholic that dared to offer such violence to the feelings of his Protestant neighbours as is daily and hourly offered by ignorant Protestant fanatics or knaves to the religious feeling of the Catholics of this country. Surely, there is no Protestant who knows the character of his Catholic neighbors who ever believed for one moment that "conversion," through the instrumentality of miserable creatures of the class alluded to is possible, even in a single instance. Were the whole thing not attended with such painful results, it would be simply laughable. Conversion being altogether out of the question, as every rational person must know, what, then, can be the result of this six hours per day of obtrusive and persevering offensiveness, but a constant irritation in the minds of the people, and as constant a liability to breaches of the peace, more or less flagrant and scandalous? We have witnessed the untold triumphs of this abominable system in frequent and gross disturbances, not alone in remote rural villages, but in large cities. We earnestly put it to our Protestant readers, is this foolish and dangerous farce to be any longer tolerated by them? Will they sanction, even by their silence, a system which is based on the wildest credulity, which is propagated by interested knaves or unwise fanatics, and which never has realized, and never will realize, any result but that which it is all our interests to avoid—strife and discord? We are fully aware that respectable Protestants deride the movement, and are opposed to its being persevered in; but they should do something more—they should resist it, not merely because it is useless and foolish, but because it is mischievous and dangerous. No Catholic, that we know of, is in the least afraid of the Church Missionary Society, even though its funds were multiplied one hundred fold by the pressure of the most outrageous and barefaced lying; but Catholics desire to live in amity, and as Christians, with their Protestant fellow-citizens and fellow-countrymen; for they are convinced that the happiness of the community and the prosperity of a country can be only promoted by union and concord. When we remember the horrors through which this country has passed within the last ten years, and witness the traces of its calamities to this very hour, we are inclined to disbelieve the evidences of our senses, and refuse to think that there are those amongst us wicked enough to encourage this fretting sore in the heart of a nation so afflicted and so chastened as this has been; until we remember that in the hour of its direst agony, when death was in every cabin, and the mouldering remains of humanity were to be seen upon the very highway, there were men to be found, so insensible to the divine impulses of compassion, and so ignorant of the spirit of the creed which they professed, as to make relief to a starving wretch the price of apostasy to his faith! Such men are the curse and plague spot of this land, and do more to retard its improvement than years of evil legislation. For our part, all that we can do is to record our detestation of the wicked and wanton farce, and to implore of every Protestant who loves his country, and would give her repose after her long endurance of suffering, to discountenance and oppose its promoters, no matter who they may be, or by whatever motive animated—whether by a weak belief in the possibility of a religious triumph, or a base desire to share in the plunder of the duped.—*Cork Examiner.*

COLLISION ON THE BELFAST JUNCTION RAILWAY: LOSS OF LIFE.—A collision took place last week on the Belfast Junction line of railway between the down goods train, which started from Dundalk at five o'clock a.m., and the ballast engine and wagon which were working on the line at Wellington Inn, about five miles from Newry. The concussion is said to have been severe. One man lost his life, and three others were seriously injured.

MR. DALLAS AND THE STATISTICS OF CRIME. To the Editor of the Weekly Register. SIR.—Mr. Dallas addressed, some few weeks back, a letter to the Times, on the subject of the criminal returns for Ireland. The accompanying reply to that communication has been forwarded to the Times and has been refused insertion. Such is the honesty of the English Press! Your obedient servant, August 15th. THE WARRIOR OF THE LETTER.

To the Editor of the Times. SIR.—Some months back Mr. Dallas, Secretary to one of the Societies whose object is, not to spread peace, and goodwill among men, but to foment rancour and illwill, endeavoured, by reference to the criminal statistics of England and Ireland, to draw a conclusion unfavourable to the moral character of the latter country. I say endeavoured, for, by a gross suppression of truth, he omitted to draw a comparison between the numbers condemned to death in each country, and only referred to the numbers actually executed—as otherwise his conclusions would have been invalidated.

To show the fallaciousness, however, of such data, will I now allow me to refer, almost in Mr. Dallas's own words, to the epitoms recently furnished in your columns of the last criminal returns presented to Parliament for the two countries.

The population of England and Wales, according to the Census of 1851, was 17,927,609. The population of Ireland, by the same Census, was 6,551,970; the proportion, therefore, of the population in the two countries is as 18 to 6.

Now let us see the proportion of crime as shown by the criminal statistics. The number of persons committed for all offences in England, according to the last return, was 29,359. The proper proportion for Ireland, at the rate of the population, would be, in round numbers, 10,500; but the actual number was only 9,012.

When we look a little closer in order to ascertain the degree of evil, as well as the number of offenders, we find that the number condemned to death in England was 49. The proper proportion for Ireland, according to the population, would be 17; but the actual number was only 5.

Yet one step further in this inquiry, (I am using Mr. Dallas's words,) will make the case still clearer. The law is rarely allowed to proceed to the extremity of capital punishment. Now, the number executed in England, during the year, was 5. The proportion for Ireland, to maintain an equality in moral condition, would be, as nearly as possible, 2; but the return, in this particular is 0.

I would observe that I am not suggesting that the result shown by the criminal returns is a test of the morality of the two countries, but that I am merely applying the argument of Mr. Dallas.

Belonging, as you do, to a press the impartiality of which is so well known as to have elicited recently the commendation of a foreigner, you will be willing to give publicity to the two sides of a question.

I remain your obedient servant, August, 1856. AN ENGLISH BARRISTER. P.S.—I enclose my card.

GREAT BRITAIN. DEATH OF THE REV. JAMES RUSSELL.—Another severe loss has been sustained by the western district in the unexpected death of one of the most zealous and energetic priests in the district, the Rev. James Russell.—*Glasgow Free Press.*

The subscription recently opened in this country for the sufferers by the inundations in France is said to exceed a million of francs.

Prince Albert is not a general favourite. Perhaps the fact of his being a foreigner may slightly operate; but the real cause, we suspect, is the parsimonious character which he has everywhere acquired. The Prince knows the value of money, knows how to provide for his family, and in the great art of cheapsaying is said to be without a rival. Even this week we hear of a transaction which will increase the disaffection—the purchase of an enormous quantity of land in Australia, the paymaster for which, so goes the story, is to be the Marquis of Westminster! The fact of the last-mentioned nobleman opening his purses to advance money to the Royal Consort gives an additional flavour to the statement, as the Marquis has the reputation of being one of the greatest "screws" living in these dominions.

CAN IT BE TRUE?—We have just heard, though the report certainly requires confirmation, that the visiting justices of Warwick goal, where the Rev. Patrick King, late Protestant curate in this town, is incarcerated for his grievous offences against law and morality, have entrusted that person with the task of preaching to the inmates, and still worse, of teaching the children. If the fact be as it is represented to us, we trust representations will be immediately made to the Secretary of State to put a stop to this scandal against religion and against decency.—*Birmingham Journal.*

SPECULATION IN CORN.—The speculators in the principal article of food must view with amazement and alarm the continued splendid weather with which we are favored. Small stores, high prices and a late and precarious harvest were necessary for these gentlemen; but none of these elements of prosperity are accorded to them. A glorious, stimulating heat and clear sunshine by day, copious dews by night, and occasionally a little rain, serve to increase and mature the yield; while the sickle and in many parts of the country the scythe are actively at work, so that we may expect an early, as well as an abundant supply. The due punishment of withholding corn will fall on the offenders against God and man somewhat prematurely, and its weight will be just in proportion to the bounty with which the Giver of all good is now meting out his abundant gifts. Ireland presents the same favorable appearance as our own country. There has seldom been a season in which the farmer has been favored with more propitious weather than the present. We must protest against the manner in which the people are so long kept out of the benefits which they ought to derive from the fall now taking place in the corn markets. The least rise in the price of corn invariably tells on the price of bread, while you have fall after fall two or three weeks in succession before the public obtain the reduction to which they are entitled. There is a peculiar kind of inertness and insensibility in the classes coming between the grower and the distributor of bread, of which the poor always have to complain in times like the present, when prices are falling in the market. We perceive no such insensibility when prices are moving upward.

THE WISE MAN OF LEEDS.—The confession made by the poisoner Dove is a remarkable evidence of the degree of education and enlightenment existing in England in the middle of the nineteenth century. In the great manufacturing town of Leeds, one of the centres of British civilization, where steam machinery, the great boast of England, rolls and works for ever, a "wise man" or wizard is found doing a thriving business. He can discover missing property, and cast a spell upon the thieves which will oblige them to pass before the persons they have robbed. He can bewitch a land agent so as to make him let his land on agreeable terms. He is employed for this purpose by Dove, who, however, derives no immediate benefit from his magic power. The failure of his first attempt is satisfactorily accounted for by Harrison, the wise man. "Never mind," he says, "King has the spell on him; but he is an Irishman, and requires a good deal of working upon." Dove is quite satisfied with this philosophical explanation, and his faith in the Wizard remains unshaken. He is then consulted by Dove in the more important matter of his domestic relations. The health and temper of Mrs. Dove are of the worst kind. Harrison engages to have her out of the way before the end of February, and this object Dove accomplishes under his directions. It is to be hoped that the affair will engage the attention of Exeter Hall, and arrest a missionary or two on their way to the Feejee Islands.—*Nation.*

THE DENISON CASE.—In the case of Mr. Denison, Dr. Sumner and his assessors have condemned the defendant against whom, unless he shall previously revoke his errors, sentence of deprivation will be pronounced in October next. We confess that we do not see how, with the "Thirty-nine Articles" before it, the Court could have come to any other conclusion. Mr. George Denison is a bold man. Episcopal writ is said to have designated him as "St. George without the Dragon" (drag on), and certainly he seems to have sustained his character in the recent proceedings. The words which he used in Wells Cathedral seem to us, as near as may be, a contradiction in terms to the language of the Anglican standard of Orthodoxy, as contained in the Thirty-nine Articles. Yet he boldly undertook to reconcile them with that document. That he failed, is not to be ascribed to any want of skill in his advocate, much less to any want of fairness in his judges, but to the absolute impossibility of the task which he had undertaken. This was indicated by the nature of the defence. So far as we could gather from the report of the argument, there scarcely seemed an attempt to reconcile the language of Mr. Denison with the language of "the Articles" but the defence mainly consisted in an attempt to show, by a reference to the supposed spirit of the Establishment, and by the language of some of its ministers, that "the Articles" could not really mean what they said. Such a defence, however suitable to Tractarian tactics, could scarcely avail before any legal tribunal; much less ought it to be available before any tribunal which has to try the doctrine of the Establishment. The circumstances out of which that body originated are entirely inconsistent with any such defence. The so-called "Reformation" innovated upon the established order of things. Of course, the whole country could not be induced at once to embrace the new religion. It was enough that the "Reformers" established a rule and standard for Protestant teaching, to which the minds of the people were to be gradually conformed, and, in the meantime, as little offence as possible was to be given to the established usage. Hence, doubtless, it was, that so many Catholic prayers, with little or no alteration, were left in the Protestant Prayer Book, and especially in such an office as that for the sick and dying, whose innovation would be most keenly felt. This fully accounts for the spirit of the prayers, &c., being less Protestant than the Thirty-nine Articles. But this could not fairly be adduced in favor of Mr. Denison, because the complaint was against his "teaching and doctrine," and the Establishment has decreed that the teaching and doctrine of its ministers must be judged by the language of its Thirty-nine Articles. As little did it avail Mr. Denison's cause to plead that some writers, highly esteemed in the Establishment, have used language not very dissimilar to his. Even if this were proved, the notorious absence of all discipline in the Establishment, together with the circumstances above noted, is quite sufficient to account for such a fact. Besides, it is well known that all Anglicans have not been equally stubborn with Mr. George Denison. When an accusation was brought against Bishop Ken—perhaps the most favorable representative of Anglicanism that could be adduced—that he had taught the doctrine of the invocation of Saints, and that his words implied a real presence of the Body and Blood of Christ in the Eucharist in the Catholic sense, he immediately explained, that he invoked the Saints in no other sense than the Song of the Three Children invokes the sun, and the moon, and the stars of heaven, and the dews of the earth! He also retracted or modified his strong expressions on the Eucharist. But, as Dr. Lushington observed, such matters are beside the mark. "This is not a question," says he, "as to what might be deemed admissible doctrine. . . . but whether the doctrine set forth and preached by the Ven. Archdeacon . . . were or were not directly contrary and repugnant to any Articles of the Church." What can be plainer than that every clergyman of the Establishment is bound down to the letter of the Thirty-nine Articles which he has signed, and under the signature of which he alone is entitled to minister? With him, the question is not, whether his teaching is true, or Scriptural, or admissible, but is it or is it not repugnant to the Articles to which he has bound himself. We gather from words used by the advocate of Mr. Denison, that he contemplates an appeal from the judgment of the Court to the Queen in Privy Council. It seems only to require this to complete the climax of Tractarian inconsistency.—*Weekly Register.*

MARCH OF CHURCH INTELLECT IN ENGLAND.—(The following specimen of the march of intellect in England, and the amount of information on matters of religion acquired by the children attending the National Schools of the kingdom, are admirably evidenced in the following responses given to the Inspector on the Church Catechism. If the sample here given be an average one—and there is no reason to believe otherwise—we need not feel surprised at the ignorance and irreligion of the humbler classes in Britain. Protestantism does not require its followers to know much, but even of the little it does expect the rising generation seem most profoundly ignorant.—*Ed. Telegraph.*)

The Church Catechism is, as all know, required to be taught in what are miscalled the "National" Schools and is, in fact, one of the tests by which their exclusive character is maintained. It appears, however, from a recently published "General Report for the year 1855, by Her Majesty's Inspector of Schools, the Rev. W. H. Brookfield, M.A., on the schools inspected in Kent, Surrey, Sussex, and the Channel Islands," that this professed instruction in the Church Catechism, on which such store is set, is a thorough sham. "My complaint," says the inspector, "is not that the Church Catechism is taught, but that it is not taught; not that time and toil and patience and impatience are spent upon it, but that they are spent so much in vain—that sound, or an approximation to the sound, is all that is, in too many instances, attained—that two children of average intelligence (for they were such) of about eleven years each, who did their arithmetic and reading tolerably well, who wrote something pretty legible, intelligible, and sensible, about an omnibus, a steamboat, should, after the irksome, weary, reiterated drilling of four or five years, half an hour a day, day school and Sunday school, write such an answer as the following to the question—'What is thy duty towards thy neighbor?' 'My duty to my Nabers to love him as myself; and to do to all men as I wud thou shall do and to me to love owner and suke my father and Mother to owner and to bay the queen and all that we pet in a forty under her to smit myself to all my goodness teaches sportal pastures and mastures to ought myself lordly and Every to all my betters to hut nobody by would nor deed to be trow in jest in all my declins to bear no malis nor ated in your arts to kep my ands from pecken and steal my turn from Evil speak and lawing and slanders not to civet nor desar othermans good but to lern labor trewly to git my own leaving.' Here is another sample, taken, it is stated, from the slate of an intelligent boy at a good school:—'They (my godfathers and godmothers) did promise and vral three things in my name first that I should pernoince of the dove and all his walks, pumps, and valities of this wicked world, and all the sinful larsts of the flesh, &c.—*The Liberator.*

GOING A STEP BEYOND FORBES MCKENZIE.—A correspondent of the Northern Ensign complains bitterly that by an order of the authorities a favorite public well in Thurso is carefully locked up every Saturday night, and kept so till Monday morning, and that on Sunday a drink of water cannot be had.—Surely this beats the much-abused Forbes Mckenzie's Act all to sticks!

Sir John Peckington calculates that it is only every eighth person of the adult population of England that can read; and Earl Grey declared some time ago in the House of Lords, that bearing in mind the relative proportion of population, there are more readers amongst the savages of New Zealand than amongst Englishmen.

LAMENTED DEATH BY DROWNING.—On Thursday morning last week, a young man, named Daniel O'Sullivan, a native of the County Cork, was drowned near Little Clanroad Bridge whilst bathing. He was for some time in the employment of Mr. John Kern. His death has cast a gloom over the Young Men's Society, as he was one of their most earnest members. The bodies of four murdered infants were last week discovered in a walled-up water closet, at Lambachowry, in the parish of Llambard Painscastle, in the county of Radnor. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown.—*Liverpool Journal.*

A SHOWER OF FROGS.—The post-runner between Redcastle and Kessock, when passing Artaleic, on Sunday last, was suddenly enveloped in what appeared to be a shower of frogs. They fell fast upon his hat and shoulders, and dozens of them found an easy resting-place in his coat pockets. The air was quite darkened with them for about thirty yards by fourteen or fifteen yards, and the road was so densely covered with the dingy little creatures, that it was impossible to walk without treading on them. They were about the size of a lœe, and were quite lively when they found themselves on the road.—*Liverness Courier.*

UNITED STATES. YVES FOSTER, Esq.—This amiable and philanthropic gentleman, who has spent so much exertion in bettering the condition of Irish emigrants, is again on a visit to this country. He does not omit his exertions in inducing those whom landlord tyranny in Ireland has rendered useless in their native country, to emigrate to America. His solicitude for those who commit themselves to his care does not cease when they are landed on our shores. He follows them, watches their future course, and strives to give them assistance in locating themselves, when here, to the best advantage. Mr. Foster is about making a tour to the West, going by Upper Canada, and the North Western States, and returning by a more Southern route.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

THE UNITED STATES SENATE have passed the bill giving members a yearly salary of \$2,500, instead of daily pay during the session. This does not include their mileage, which will be paid as usual. SHOOTING OF A U. S. CONSUL.—There is a very important piece of news from Nicaragua. We lately learned that Walker had caused one Colonel Salazar to be shot. It now appears that the United States Consul, Mr. Livingston, has been also shot, under circumstances which gave a color, at least, to the pretence that the murder was the act of the Rivas party in revenge for the death of Salazar.—*Montreal Herald.*

THREE WHEELED PHAETON.—There has been in use in Columbus, Ohio, for some weeks past, a three wheeled phaeton, which is said to work admirably, and it is thought will introduce a new style of vehicles into use. It obviates the annoyances now experienced in getting into our four wheeled vehicles, and in turning them. The front wheel is so arranged as to turn steadily, and there is less friction and consequently less resistance to draft. A CUMOCOS INVOCATION.—The Chaplain of the Indiana Legislature recently opened the session with a general prayer, which closed as follows:—"And, O Lord! have mercy on our legislators. Be with them and bless them even if they know Thee not. Spare their lives and teach them to glorify Thy name. Hasten them to their homes where they may direct their attention to good works and general usefulness among their families and neighbors. May the people resolve to keep them there, and in future elect men of sound morals and temperate habits, so that good may result from legislation. Save the good people of this State from the disgrace which must follow if this same crowd should again come here to make laws. Hear us, Lord, and grant our prayer.—Amen."

THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK PATRIOT, formerly a Spiritualist, says there is an individual in that city who has spent upwards of \$25,000 in promulgating Spiritualism within the last two years, and probably will spend \$25,000 more before he discovers the old adage, that a fool and his money are soon parted.

CHILD KILLED BY A RAT.—A child eight months old, named Phillip Cumio, whose parents reside in New York, was bitten on the scalp while sleeping, by a rat. A physician was called who was unable to stop the flow of blood which ensued, and the child died.

A "British Yeoman" in the United States tells Brother Jonathan a bit of his mind, through the columns of the N. Y. Times:—"The inevitable answer—that the country is young—is the argument of idiots. Its civilization is as old as that of Europe, and in material development you have even, in many things, outstripped the mother country. Why not in good government? Because your national affairs are abandoned to men not only incompetent, but too often illiterate, vulgar, corrupt and blood-stained. We have no Brookses and Herberts in Parliament; nor do Shannons, Atchisons, Donelsons, Jones—no, nor Pierces and Cushings, hold Englishmen's lives in their hands. Englishmen may be mortified by their failure in the Crimea, but they are not disgraced. A people is disgraced by atrocities like those in Kansas, the Senate Chamber, and Willard's breakfast room—especially when the perpetrators receive ovations instead of punishment. It is disgraced by the triumph of slavery over Freedom. If the English aristocracy are degenerate, what shall be said of the sons and grandsons of the men who won your independence, men whom England herself honors although they wrested an Empire from her? Degenerate as the English aristocracy may be, they have not fallen so low as to buy canes and cowhides to be used by a brutal coward on the persons of their legislators, in order to control and overawe debate. This is what your Southern Democrats—the children of the men of '76—have done. With a free Constitution, and the ballot box to guard it, remember that you have no excuse for all this. You are not hampered by proscription, hereditary right, and so forth. Your Government emanates directly from the people, and if it is corrupt and tyrannical, what must be the character of its constituents? But, thank God, it is none of my business. BRITISH YEOMAN, (who is going back.)

THE MODEL REPUBLIC.—An American paper gives the following "specimen of rowdiness" during the last session of Congress:—"First—Two attacks with a cane, same day, by the Hon. Mr. Rust, of Arkansas, upon Hon. Greely. Not much damage done, Greely's head harder than it looks to be.

"Second—Attack of Hon. William Smith, of Virginia, (called, for short, Extra Billy) upon Mr. Wallace, editor of the Washington Star.

"Third—The Herbert affair at Willard's Hotel, in which the Hon. (f) Mr. Herbert, of California, shot with a revolver, and killed upon the spot, the Irish waiter, Keating.

"Fourth—The Colonel Lane and Douglas affair—no fight.

"Fifth—The Sumner affair—in which the Hon. Mr. Brooks, of South Carolina, attacked with a gutta percha cane, the Hon. Mr. Sumner, in his seat in the Senate chamber, and left him weltering in his blood upon the floor. Recovery of Sumner doubtful.

"Sixth—The Brooks and General Wilson affair—no fight.

"Seventh—The Brooks and General Webb affair—no fight.

"Eighth—The Brooks and Burlingame affair, in which Mr. Brooks declined to go to Canada to be shot at there and shot at all the way back again.

"Ninth—The little omnibus flare-up between the Hon. Mr. McMullen and the Hon. Mr. Granger.

"Talk of border ruffianism in Kansas! What else can we expect on the borders with such examples among our law makers and law breakers at Washington? We progress swimmingly in the science of ruffianism; and if such are among the specimens of the Thirty-fourth Congress, what may we not expect from the thirty-fifth? Progress is the order of the day."—*Herald.*