

IMPROVEMENT OF PAPER MANUFACTURE.—The process of manufacturing paper out of the coarsest and cheapest materials has been discovered by Mr. Deltour, Queenstown, which would be well worth the attention of large paper makers. We have seen specimens of pulp by this process made from the common bramble and of hay, either of which required merely to be machined in order to become a good printing paper. To understand the saving that may be effected by this process, we state that it takes a ton and a quarter of the best cotton rags to make a ton of pulp, and these rags cost from £25 to £35 per ton. Now by Mr. Deltour's process, out of two tons of hay—costing, say £4—can be made one ton of pulp; £4 would pay for chemicals, and a little more than £4 for labour, coals, etc. A ton of paper thus made, would stand at a little over £12. At that very low estimate Mr. Deltour sets his saving at 50 per cent. It would be a subject of regret that such a discovery did not meet a fair chance of being tried, and we strongly commend the matter to the notice of paper manufacturers. —*Cork Examiner.*

FUEL IN IRELAND.—The area of the bogs of Ireland amounts to 2,830,000 acres, and estimating a cubic yard of peat to weigh 550 lb., the quantity of valuable fuel from this source amounts to 6,338,666,666 tons. On pursuing the calculation further, and taking the economical value of turf, compared with that of coal, as 9 to 54, the total amount of peat fuel in Ireland is equivalent in power to about 470,000,000 tons of coal, and estimating coal at 12s. per ton, we find the money value of all the peat in Ireland to be £280,000,000 sterling. Mr. O'Hara referred to the particular qualities of coal found in the various coal fields in the provinces, and quoted statistics as to the quantities found in each, the area occupied in Leinster being 230 square miles. There are 73 collieries at present in Ireland, 61 of which are in Leinster, 29 in Munster, 7 in Connaught, and 6 in Ulster. Of these 46 are at present working. The quantity of coal taken from them was 120,000 tons a year, but in 1862 it amounted to 127,000 tons. The number of mines now worked was an improvement on that of former years. In 1853 there were only 19 at work, in 1856 there were 22, and now there are 46.

CAPITAL CONVICTION.—At the Mayo Assizes, held at Castlebar, on Saturday, a woman named Bridget O'Neill was sentenced to death for the wilful murder of Bridget Richards on the 24th of June last. The evidence against the prisoner was entirely circumstantial. It appeared that the deceased was a dress-maker, and wandered through the country working in this capacity for any one who chose to employ her. The prisoner blamed her for burning a stack of turf belonging to her (prisoner), and in revenge for the imaginary wrong, murdered her with a reaping-hook. —*Daily Express.*

MURDER IN MAYO.—Two cases—one of murder, the other of homicide—came on for trial before the Judges of Assize for Mayo on Tuesday. In the first, two men named Morrison and Clarke were indicted for the wilful murder of a policeman named Connell, at Castlebar. The deceased was a harmless, well-conducted man. It appeared that he was overtaken by the prisoners in the streets of Castlebar, on the night of the 27th July, and that some petty squabble led to Morrison stabbing him fatally with a knife. The other prisoner knocked him down. They were returning from a pattern, and under the influence of drink, when they met the unfortunate policeman. These facts were distinctly sworn to, but the jury disagreed, and the trial was postponed until next Assizes. In the second case a man Michael Geraghty was found guilty of the manslaughter of Patrick Cattigan, a man with whom he had a petty quarrel. He was sentenced to eight years' penal servitude. —*Daily Express.*

The trial of Sub-Inspector Boyce at Dundrum, Tipperary, for refusing a Catholic priest admittance to a Protestant policeman who wished to become a Catholic has been terminated. The inquiry was protracted to the extraordinary length of 10 days and finally resulted in a decision which gives assurance that liberty of conscience cannot be infringed with impunity in these times. In reply to the Rev. Mr. Corcoran's remonstrance against the arbitrary and unwarrantable interference by Sub-Inspector Boyce with that Rev. gentleman in the performance of his sacerdotal duty, his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant states that for so doing the Sub-Inspector has been reprimanded, and removed from the station in which that 'error of judgment,' as the Lord Lieutenant softly terms it, was committed.

A meeting of the Westmeath 'Tenant Right Committee' was held on March 3 at Mullingar. The Rev. J. Duncan, of Castletown George, took the chair. The Rev. R. Mullen referred to the committee that he was after taking the census of one of his parishes, the population of which fifteen years ago was nearly 3,000; the present population is only 1,540, or a fraction over half of what it had been. He went into every house, and found that on all the estates in the parish where the landlords were kind and the rents moderately fair, the people were barely able to pay the rents and have the mere necessities of life. On all the properties in the parish purchased within the past twenty years, the rents were raised to an enormous extent. The people sold everything to meet these rack-rents, and as a consequence, they were now on the verge of beggary. He supposed his case was not an isolated one (hear, hear). In fact, Mr. Donnelly's statistics proved that the same extermination agents (rack-rents) have depopulated the whole country. And mind, gentlemen, we are not near the end. The young men and young women were preparing to seek a home in America, Australia, or Buenos Ayres, and thus escape from poverty and the workhouse at home.

On St. Patrick's Day, a collection was to have been made in every church in Ireland, the proceeds of which were to be devoted to the O'Connell National Monument. The hierarchy and clergy generally had promised their earnest influences.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Joseph John O'Riordan, who expired on Saturday, March 5, after a lengthened illness. For a period of several years Mr. O'Riordan practised his profession, as a solicitor, with great success and merited distinction, in Tralee.

NEW COTTON FACTORY IN DROGHEDA.—Benjamin Whitworth, Esq., arrived in Drogheda from Manchester, on Thursday night. Friday, he was engaged in actively pushing forward the erection of the cotton factory which he is about to start here. —*Drogheda Reporter.*

A ROW IN ARKLOW CHURCH.—The Protestant rector of Arklow has been reforming his pews, shoving back the old and pushing forward the new families to the great annoyance of the former. On Sunday March 6, several left the Church and said they would go to Mass; but on Sunday, 13th, there were bloodshed and battery, parties fighting and sprinkling the seats with blood. The rector had come down from the pulpit and sent for the police to make peace. If the reverend gentleman would mind his own business, and preach justice, and chastity, and the judgment to come, to his own flock, instead of incessantly denouncing the religion of his neighbors, he might expect more Christian observance in his congregation.

TOWN HALL FOR DROGHEDA.—The liberality of a citizen of Drogheda is about to secure for that thriving town the advantages of a Town Hall. Mr. Whitworth, some time since, offered to erect, at his own sole expense, a splendid hall for the use and recreation of the people of Drogheda—an offer which was accepted with all the gratitude it deserved.

On the morning of the 7th ult., a man named Sinclair, a cork-cutter, residing in McAnn's-lane, off Denmark street, Dublin, committed suicide by hanging himself. The only cause assigned for the act is that the deceased had been living in very distressed circumstances for some time past.

Francis Blennerhasset Oute, Esq., of Oute Hall, Tralee, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the county of Kerry.

On the 28th Feb., at the foot of Brandon Mountain, west of Dingle, Mr. John Fitzgerald, a respectable farmer, died at the very venerable age of 102 years. The deceased was one of the old stock of the Geraldines.

Arthur Ormsby, Esq., in order to induce his small tenants to remain in the country, has made a new setting of his lands, on lease of 21 years, and at a rent one third less than that already charged. This example, set by a small proprietor, is deserving of imitation by men of larger possessions. —*Tyrone Herald.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—Mr. Ewart has announced his intention to bring on the subject of capital punishment very shortly. We cannot but respect the humanity of that very estimable member; but, while he is so anxious to shield the murderer from the penalty hitherto inflicted, is it not strange that he will not think of the murder itself? We have had ever and anon to complain that all the sympathy is with the evil doer, and not the sufferer of evil. We have plentiful outcries on behalf of the poor wretch who is to be gibbeted; but nothing is heard of the man in whose innocent blood his unholly hands have been imbrued! No, not a word of the bereaved and sorrowing widow, not a word of the fatherless, friendless, and, perhaps, foodless children! No; but the murderer, 'the poor murderer,' do not take away his life. 'The State has no right to take what it cannot give. By preserving him you give him time to repent, and he may repent, and escape eternal perdition; but by cutting him off in his sins, you hurl him into the pit of destruction, from which there is no escape.' This is all very fine talk, but we think it is a very one-sided view of the subject. Moreover, reason, as we look on the matter, demands life for life. The Word of God, beyond fair contradiction, notwithstanding the glosses which benevolent men have endeavored to put upon it, is explicit with respect to this subject. The edict has never been revoked, 'Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed.' But why this sympathy with the murderer? Before he perpetrated the deed, did he not know the penalty? If he shrink from the gallows, let him, then, withhold the dagger, the pistol, the empoisoned cup, or the garrote rope! Mercy is a good thing; properly exercised, we admire it; but we have no sympathy with this maudlin sentiment. —*British Standard.*

No; notwithstanding this yearly handling of the criminal class, we still seem to see it as it were in an official speculum. A camera obscura is constructed, and we see figures moving about and going through a mad career. One country member tells us of a convict who had been able by the mercy of the home Secretary to accumulate half-a-dozen sentences, still at large, in spite of a murder committed while still under that load of half-punished guilt. We are told again, of a man so low, even in the criminal scale, as to take the earliest opportunity of regaining admittance to a prison, where he had just spent ten years, for no other reason than that he was satisfied with the diet. It is impossible to obtain from convicts more than about half a labourer's daily work or two-thirds of an able-bodied pauper's. Thus, the three expedients of loss of liberty, low diet, and labour seem to have been tried to their utmost; and, as for other punishments, including solitary confinement, it is doubtful whether they do not increase and intensify the morbid habits that lead to crime. He that lives alone, says Bacon, must be either an angel or a beast, and our convicts are certainly not angelic in their tempers and tastes. So the difficulty of either the deterring or the reformatory plan seems to grow upon us, at the very time it becomes most evident that we must submit to have most of these creatures, soon or late, at large among us. There is, then, good reason to ask that the inquiry, so recurrent, so tedious, so inexhaustible yet so ineffectual, should be extended into the origin of the criminal character, and the natural history of the class. How come these persons to be so base, so abandoned, and so incorrigible? It is taken for granted the younger convicts are more amenable to a reformatory discipline than the older. If so, there was a time when they might perhaps have been wholly converted. The dark biography begins with the first conviction. Why not earlier? But these men were not really born into crime. There were years in which nature had some little sway, and good and evil were not always presented in a guise so fatal to the claims of the good. Cannot the chaplains, could not here and there a parish priest of the almost obsolete pastoral type, throw some light on the nursery education of crime? This is the one thing wanting in these endless debates, and perhaps a little more information on that point might spare much fruitless discussion on the hard and incorrigible maturity of crime. —*Times.*

THE SEXES.—In Great Britain with a population of 29 millions there are 877,000 more females than males; in the United States with a population of 31 millions there are 730,000 more males than females. In Massachusetts there are 37,600 more females (not counting the old grannies in trousers) than males, while in Illinois there are 92,000 more males than females, in Michigan 40,000, in Texas 36,000, in Wisconsin 43,000, in Colorado 20 men to one woman, in Utah the sexes are in about equal numbers.

TERMINER CALAMITY AT SHEFFIELD.—Two Hundred and Fifty Lives Lost.—A little before midnight on Friday last, the great reservoir of the Sheffield Water Company, one hundred acres in extent, and which held more than a million cubic feet of water, suddenly burst its embankment and swept down the narrow gorge formed by the Loxley and Stannington hills into Sheffield itself. Almost before warning could be given the volume of water began rushing headlong down the valley, sweeping farms and houses, forges and factories like chaff before it.

Never, probably, before has an accident of the same kind occurred so ruinous in its wholesale destruction of property, so lamentably fatal in the loss of human life. Whatever the sudden and tremendous flood could reach it seems to have destroyed, and calculating only by the number of houses swept away and the persons missing known to have been in them on the fatal night, there is every reason to fear that the lives sacrificed by this awful calamity will not be less than 200, if they do not unfortunately exceed that number. Of the damage done to property it is impossible even to form a conjecture. The reservoir was of immense length, though narrow in width, and would hold one hundred and fourteen million cubic feet of water when it was full; but it was said it was not quite full on Friday. About 9 on Friday night, after the engineers in charge had left, a farm labourer, crossing the embankment as a short cut across the valley, noticed a crack in it. He at once gave an alarm, and ran down the valley to recall the engineers, and succeeded in overtaking them. They returned, but thought the crack of little importance; in a short time, however, other signs presented themselves, and they attempted to blow up a weir that crossed the dam at one end in order to allow the water to escape. While the men were engaged in laying the charge, Mr. Gunson and his companion went to the fissure and crossed it. Mr. Gunson had scarcely got clear, when the fissure widened to a tremendous crevasse, and a portion of the embankment, one hundred and ten yards by seventy feet deep, gave way at once, and the water rushed with a prodigious roar, into the valley below. The enormous mass burst down the hillsides with a din like the heaviest thunder, and the unhappy cottagers in the valley were drowned instantaneously in their houses, from which they had not the slightest chance of escape. The full fury of the flood spent itself on the district lying between the junction of the Loxley and the Rivelin and the Neepsend

bridge. The scene of devastation there is awful. Solid and substantial buildings, workshops, rows of houses, bridges, everything that opposed the course of the flood, yielded before its overwhelming might. But the loss of property, incalculable as it is at present, sinks into insignificance when compared with the awful loss of human life. Between Hillsborough bridge and Malin bridge there stood several long rows of cottage houses, inhabited by the workmen of the mills and forges on the adjacent streams with their families. With a few exceptions the flood demolished all these rows of dwellings. In many instances even their foundations are obliterated. The enormous volume of water debouching from the gorge at the foot of Loxley valley seems to have resisted itself into two streams, which swept with relentless force over the hamlets of Malin Bridge and Hillsborough. Leaving Hillsborough, turning down toward Owerton, the destruction appeared to be on an equally awful scale. Almost every house that remained in a habitable condition was used as a dead house. On the Sheffield side of the stream seven or eight bodies were recovered. The force of the current may be estimated by the fact that the massive wall bounding the barracks on the lower side was swept away. The sentry at the gate had the narrowest possible escape, the flood coming upon him with lightning suddenness. In the town of Sheffield itself the destruction of property has been almost greater than in the valley, but there, fortunately, it has been attended with comparatively little loss of life.

SHEFFIELD, March 13.—Every additional inquiry made into the circumstances of this appalling calamity shows that it has been much more disastrous than was at first anticipated. It is now estimated that the loss of life will exceed two hundred and fifty, and that the value of property destroyed exceeds half a million. From Bradford, where the reservoir burst, down the course of the river for twelve or fourteen miles the country is laid waste. The reservoir covered an area of seventy-six acres. The embankment which crossed the end of the valley was an enormous work, and forty feet in thickness. Between Mallock and Hillsborough, a distance of four miles, whole rows of houses have been swept entirely away, in three of which alone there were twenty-five lives lost; in the opposite row the whole of the inhabitants were drowned, and scarcely any of their bodies have been discovered. Between Wardsend and Sheffield on the Don, the bodies were seen lying in the mills and the mud and ruins. At Neepsend nine hundred acres of gardens were devastated, and whole families were swept away. An official report just received states that one hundred and fifty-five dead bodies have been already recovered; seventy have been identified. Large numbers are not yet found. Bodies have been discovered as far down the river as Doncaster.

March 15.—Further inquiries show that the number missing exceeds any previous estimate. There are two hundred and thirty-eight known to be missing of these are one hundred and thirty-one identified, fifty-six not identified, making one hundred and eighty-seven. Twelve bodies were found to-day in the submerged gardens in the town. The property owners damaged by the flood have held a meeting, and have resolved to take united action against the water company. A clause in the company's act, passed the year after the Holmfirth flood, specifically fixes upon them the damage caused by the failure or giving way of embankments or reservoirs on any of their works. The damage is estimated at half a million, which is more than the capital of the company.

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST NAPOLEON.—Mr. Stansfeld, M.P., again charged with aiding the Assassin. —In the House of Commons, on the 14th of March, Sir L. Palk rose to make inquiry on a matter of great importance to the honor of this country. He could perfectly understand any honorable member occupying a high and distinguished position in her Majesty's Government treating with contempt any scurrilous abuse of him that might appear in newspapers of this or any other country; but when a grave charge had been made against the honor of England or the honor of her Majesty's Government by a high official of a friendly nation, it could not be supposed that a communication had not been instantly made to the Government of that nation, that the assertion had not been at once met by an official contradiction, and that proof of a convincing nature as to the falsity of the charge had not accompanied the communication. He, therefore, could not believe for one moment but that communications had passed between the Government of the Queen and the Government of the Emperor of the French as to the statement made on the occasion of the late State trials in France by the Procureur-General. (Hear, hear.) In his opinion no charge so repugnant to the feelings of the English nation could be brought against any member of our community as that an Englishman—he cared not of what political opinions—had directly or indirectly, by word or deed, by writing or expression, instigated or promoted assassination. (Hear, hear.) He was sure her Majesty's Government had availed themselves of the opportunity afforded them by the public statement to which he had referred to vindicate the honor of the country, and to show that the assertion made by the Procureur-General was utterly and entirely devoid of all truth. (Hear, hear.) He wished to ask the Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs whether any correspondence had passed between her Majesty's Government and that of the Emperor of the French with reference to the statement made on the occasion of the late trials in Paris by the Procureur-General; and whether there was any objection to lay such correspondence—if any—upon the table.

Mr. Layard said the honorable baronet thought it was necessary that the honor of the country should be vindicated in a matter of this nature. He quite agreed with the honorable gentleman, and he thought that the most prompt and dignified way of vindicating her honor in a matter of the kind was to treat such an accusation with the contempt it deserved. (Hear, hear.) He was sure there was no one in England, and no one in France acquainted with England—and there was no one better acquainted with her than the exalted personage who now reigned in France—who was not convinced that the charge made against his honorable friend (Mr. Stansfeld) must of itself be utterly false. (Hear, hear.) It would be unworthy of her Majesty's Government to take notice of such a charge and therefore no communication on the subject had been made by them nor was intended to be made. (Hear, hear.)

Sir L. Palk.—Has any communication on the subject been made by the French Government?

Mr. Layard.—None whatever.

Mr. Disraeli said—I think the observations of the honorable member for Bradford ought not to pass altogether unnoticed. (Hear, hear.) It certainly is not necessary that M. Mazzini should be a member of this House to give us a right to comment on his conduct. (Hear, hear.) I thought that the remark made the other night by the Prime Minister went nearly to the root of all parliamentary criticism—(hear)—when he complained of an attack on a Minister of the Crown who happens to have a seat in the other House of Parliament, because he was an absent man. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) We are advancing in that theory, and according to the principle of the honorable member for Bradford, there is not a foreign potentate or a foreign minister whose conduct we can call in question [hear, hear.] It is too absurd to notice, and it is not for that purpose I rose. But what I want to call the attention of the House to is the real point for their consideration. They seem to have forgotten the case which called upon my honorable friend the member for King's County to make some observations. What did occur was this. Some nights ago, when this question was brought before the House, and the conduct of a gen-

Ceman, a member of the Administration, was impugned for his supposed intimacy with M. Mazzini and his possible connexion with assassins, that gentleman, sitting next to the Prime Minister, rose, and announcing himself as a Minister of the Crown, and thereby giving due solemnity to any statement which he might make to the House, repudiated in most indignant language that he could be connected with assassins, and avowing at the same time long intimacy and perfect friendship with Mazzini, also declared that M. Mazzini was perfectly incapable of such advice, conduct or suggestion. The affair of the moment terminated. But it was in the power of my honorable and learned friend to show to the House that the statement of the Minister of the Crown was perfectly unfounded. (Cheers.) The statement was based upon an avowed intimacy of seventeen years, and the Minister of the Crown declared that M. Mazzini was one who would not tolerate principles which sanctioned assassination. My honorable and learned friend was conscious that there were public documents which might be in the possession of any one who chose to give attention to the necessary researches, and which show that M. Mazzini, on political and philosophical principles, is not only the votary and advocate, but the great promoter of assassination. [Cheers.] After the statement which my honorable and learned friend made to the House the other night, I think he only does that which is due to the House when he vindicates that statement, and shows in the most complete manner that he is justified in the observations which he made. (Hear, hear.) And I am not at all surprised that my honorable friend, the member for Devonshire should have addressed a question to the Government which has been answered in so unsatisfactory a manner. [Hear, hear.] These are grave questions. There is a plot to assassinate a neighboring sovereign, who still, we believe, is an intimate ally of this country. A member of the Government—a Minister of the Crown—who, by his own admission, is at least the friend of Mazzini, if not the correspondent of Greco—[cheers]—rises and gives a character to M. Mazzini which it is in the power, as has been shown to-night, of any one who obtains authentic information to prove has no foundation whatever in fact. [Cheers.] He acknowledges his long intimacy with M. Mazzini and he says at the same time, from his personal observation of M. Mazzini's character, he is convinced M. Mazzini is incapable of entertaining those odious opinions. Well! it speaks very little for the knowledge of human nature possessed by a Minister of the Crown, and very little for his power of observation if, having for seventeen years been intimate with this well-known character, he believes him to be incapable of opinions which he has so elaborately and consistently vindicated, and on every occasion circulated and defended. [Cheers.] I think these are very grave circumstances. We have the admission that a member of the Administration is the intimate friend of one who professes this organized system of assassination, and I do think that my honorable friend the member for Devonshire was perfectly justified in making the inquiry of Her Majesty's Government, and that the House, the country, and other countries, will deem the answer to it most unsatisfactory. [Cheers.]

UNITED STATES.

THE FENIAN INMIGRATION.—The difficulty between the Fenian Brotherhood and the representatives of the Catholic Church in this diocese forms the topic of general conversation. A general idea of the point at issue has already been given in the public journals, the exact nature thereof is still somewhat like the object seen by Ezekiel—a wheel within a wheel—and it requires a considerable amount of unravelling to straighten. Bishop Duggan is charged by the Fenians with not being patriotic; it seems, however, that he is not able even to control the members of his own household, to say nothing of the outside Catholic public. It is credibly reported that the Bishop's horse formed no undistinguished part of the procession on Thursday, being ridden by a youth who evidently felt proud of his position. The procession was an imposing one notwithstanding the Episcopal malediction. That the Fenians have the sympathy of the American people no one can doubt; but it may be well for them to remember that while they are burning to set Ireland free, the great heart of the American people is equally intent on the freedom of the race and the vindication of those great principles on which the Government of the United States is based. They can only expect to gain that full sympathy with the tyrant slave owners of the South. They must unite heart and soul in the suppression of this unholy rebellion, and thus show that their longings for the freedom of Ireland are not merely selfish, but based on principle. Under Copperhead leaders they can scarcely hope for the full approbation of the loyal American people. —*Chicago Tribune.*

Bishop Timon, of Buffalo, announces officially in his organ, the *Western New York Catholic*, that the 'Fenian Brothers' cannot march in procession with Catholic societies, no take part in Catholic rites and holy sacrifices.

TRACTARIANISM IN AMERICA.—On almost every bookstand in the United States there is to be found exposed for public sale a thin pamphlet, in a crimson cover, entitled 'The New Gospel of Peace according to St. Benjamin.' This pamphlet contains but forty-two pages, and is full of shrewd satire, not unminged with humour, albeit marred in its very form and diction by an audacious irreverence which nearly approaches blasphemy. Very many thousand copies of the 'New Gospel of Peace,' have been sold. The success of the opuscle has raised a cloud of imitators. There is a 'Book of the Prophet Stephen' there are 'Revelations,' and a most scandalous apocalypse those 'Revelations' are; but the crimson bound pamphlet, bad as it is, will take rank with the most salient productions of American burlesque. There is little ground for astonishment in a burlesque of the Bible among this people of five hundred religions. Familiarity with the sacred writings has begotten contempt for them. Not a mountebank who gets up a spiritualist lecture but prefaces his imposture by a hymn and a prayer, and some attempt at a counterfeited liturgy. The hyms themselves are drolly devotional. It is somewhat unfair, perhaps, to instance such a one as the following:—

Chase the dibbil round the stump:
Gib him a kick at ebery jump!
Gib him a kick at ebery jump!
Gib him a kick at ebery jump!

seeing that, although quite *bona fide*, it is a nigger hymn, and the darkies, poor creatures, are a funny but unlettered people, unversed in abstract theology. But what do you think of this one, recited to me by a refined lady from Boston, as a poem she taught to her little girl:—

The Lord is great, I calculate;
He will the godly bless;
And if I tries to keep from lies,
I shall be saved, I guess.

Do not think that such doggerel is meant as buffoonery; it is often intended and taken *au grand sérieux*. Sir Charles Lyell—and I may as well mention myself in the shadow of that sage, in order to avert the imputation of indecorum—has drawn attention, in his 'Second Visit to the United States,' to an extraordinary Calvinistic catechism called the 'Day of Doom,' current two hundred years ago in New England, and in which the external perdition of children who did unbaptised is insisted upon, but a modicum of comfort is administered to mothers to this couplet:—

Tho' babes can't escape the day of doom,
In hell they have the easiest room.

The Americans have by this time come to the ridiculous phase of that devotional fulness which graced the army list of the Puritan Captain Bind-their-kings-

in-chains-and-their-nobles-with-links-of-iron, and a Lieutenant Hew-Agag-in-pieces—which dubbed one noted politician Praise-God Barabones, whilst his brother rejoiced in the even ampler cognomen of W-Christ-had-not-died-for-thee-thou-hadst-been-damned Barabones. —*Sala's Letters.*

CANADA TO BE INVADIED.—The *Chicago Times* of the 11th instant, contains a speech made by Gov. Yates of the State of Illinois on the 10th inst., in which the following passage occurs:—

'After speaking of his great love for the administration, and advocating the claims of Mr. Lincoln for re-election, he denounced the government for giving up Sillidell and Mason, and said for the repeated insults given by the British Government 100,000 'boys in blue' would invade Canada some fine frosty morning to seek reparation for the acts of the Alabama and other cruisers built in England.'

FEDERAL PRETENSIONS VS. FEDERAL PRACTICE.—While Mr. William H. Seward is threatening old England with the vengeance of the universal Yankee nation, if English shipbuilders and merchants are not prevented from selling an unarmed ship to the Confederates, which may afterwards, in some far-off island of the sea, meet a consort and receive the necessary ingredients to change herself into a cruising man-of-war; and while Earl Russell is making every honest, manly Englishman, who loves the proud fame of his glorious old flag, blush at the manner in which, obedient to the threats of vengeance, he is staining English law in order that he may please the great western joker; it may not be out of place to turn back the pages of time for a few short years and see what has been the policy of the Yankees themselves on this very question, when it was not their ox that was being gored by the neighbor's bull. In all the wars in which Spain engaged with her revolted colonies in America, nearly all the privateering that was done against the flag of Spain, under the various 'Patriot Flags,' was done by Americans, in American vessels, commanded by American officers; built, armed, and equipped in American ports, openly and without even an attempt at disguise. The present Admiral David Porter, who has burned so many towns and houses on the Mississippi, and who has written such very, very bombastic reports, served in one of these patriot cruisers, called the *Guerrero*, under command of his uncle Captain John Porter, who was formerly, if not at that very time, an officer of the United States Navy, and this very *Guerrero* was the terror of the Spanish merchant ships, and fought most gallantly with a Spanish frigate. As the poor Spanish ox was then gored, these gallant Americans were 'heroes,' not 'pirates,' as the Prophet Seward calls Southern men, fighting under their own flag, and for the country that gave them birth. Fact No. 2. When Greece was fighting for her liberty against the Turks, it had of course the sympathy of that nation founded on revolution and the right of any people to govern themselves. Two splendid frigates were openly built in New York for the Greeks, and armed and equipped. The Yankees love liberty, but they have an eye to the main chance also, and as the Greeks could only pay for one of the ships, only one of them went to Greece, the *Hellas*. The other was purchased into the United States navy, and called the *Hudson*. Fact No. 3. When Texas was at war with Mexico, a number of ships were openly built for the Texans in ports of the United States, armed, equipped, and manned by Americans, commanded by officers who resigned from the United States Navy to be promoted into that of Texas; these ships sailed openly from New Orleans, under Commodore Moore, with the *Austin* for his flagship, to cruise against Mexico and did engage some Mexican steamers. In the town of Norfolk, a United States Navy-yard, a regular rendezvous was opened, the flag of Texas hoisted, and men enlisted openly, and went out of the harbor, with the flag of Texas flying at the fore of the vessel that carried them, and drums beating.

Mr. GEORGE A. SALA on AMERICA.—Only be clever enough to keep out of the States prison and you may do anything in America which, if right were right and rogues were always trounced, would get you into Sing-Sing a hundred times over. The Spartans punished the thief, not for his theft, but for being found out. There is not one thing I declare, so lamentable and so shocking in American society as the easy and jaunty manner in which your friends tell you that men, certainly of substance and seemingly of probity, are common knaves and cozeners. You admire such a one's pictures, statues, library, his pretty wife, his blooming children. 'Ah, yes,' somebody says, 'a smart man that. The way he chizzled his father-in-law out of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars was most remarkable. I'll tell you the story.' But you don't want to believe it. You turn away sick and sorry. You look at another occupying a high post of trust under Government; you think him the sternest and uprightest of men. You are informed that he is a bankrupt New York bath-keeper; that he imprudently defrauded his creditors; yet he now has the handling of millions of public money. Go where you will, it is the same old intolerable story of robbers sitting in high places, or officials being known to have done deeds which in Europe would be thought worthy of the scourge and the branding iron; of politicians making a market of their opinions and selling their votes to the highest bidder; of Cane—enriched by many beef contracts—on the bench and the just man in the dock. 'The just man!'

President Lincoln is said to be seeking council of spiritualists and witches, going very naturally to the devil for the help which we are afraid that potentate will not be able to afford him.

Our Federal neighbors are very anxious to propitiate the Emperor of the French, of whom they stand in wholesome awe. Last week they surrendered to the French Minister four men who had deserted from the merchant service of France and enlisted in the Federal army. —*Evening Telegraph.*

A story is related of an enterprising editor in an interior town, who finding the body of a man hanging to a lamp-post one night, after his own paper had gone to press, cut it down and carried it home, to prevent his rival from publishing the news, and was himself indicted for the murder.

The New York Evening Post of the 21st instant says:—English claims against the National Government are accumulating to an enormous extent, as a set-off in case it should ever be necessary to acknowledge a liability for devastations of the 'Alabama.' Every steamer and cargo condemned by the prize courts in New York is made the subject of a claim against the U. States. The papers relating to these claims now full twenty bound volumes, and there are enough to make twenty more.

VICTORY!—What a cheering, heart stirring word, that implies long struggles, determined action, patient suffering, and ultimate success. A victorious army marching with all the pomp of glittering arms and rolling drums is a glorious sight, but the conqueror of disease, though an obscure soldier, is none the less entitled to our encomiums. Let us then cherish the memory of N. H. Downs, the inventor of the celebrated Balsamic Elixir for coughs and colds. Sold everywhere, price 25 cents.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal O. E.

Hops.—There is yet hope for the dyspeptic! Do not despair, if you have been unable to find relief. HOPFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS will cure any and every case of Dyspepsia. It will cure every case of Liver Complaint. It will remove the yellow and sallow appearance from the skin and eyes. It will restore the nervous system to its original vigor, and give entire health to the body. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicines.

John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, O. E.