

FENIANISM AND ORANGEISM.—The social condition of Ireland, as shown in the party displays of Fenianism and Orangeism, both in the North and in the South, is anything but satisfactory. The subject has been discussed with some degree of seriousness by the English newspapers; and although many of the statements made are considerably exaggerated and the inferences highly absurd, we are not at all sorry that the subject should be well ventilated by the press. The only evil—and it is a serious one—is that the people at a distance (who do not know the true facts of the case, and who are not aware that some of our journals have a selfish interest in systematically misrepresenting and magnifying petty displays, and actually do not scruple to attribute to the alleged Fenians the criminal doings of Orangeism) may be frightened from investing their capital in Irish industrial enterprises. The true way to put down Fenianism and enlist its professors on the side of order and loyalty, is for the Government to act impartially between all classes of the community, and particularly in all matters of a party description. Orangeism has, not for a long time been so definitely aggressive, nor so boldly offensive as it is at the present time. The leaders see that a liberal spirit pervades the public mind of the country, and particularly prevails in England, and that the time is not far distant when the Government will be compelled to deal with the institutions of the country in a thoroughly reforming spirit, and that amongst other things the Irish Established Church cannot long exist in its present form. This fact is putting them on their metal so as to stay, if they can, the hand they see uplifted which is to level them to that position they should long since have occupied, and which is to raise those they have so long triumphed over to the full right of British citizenship. Their rage knows no bounds. But there is method in their madness. They have the dexterity to make Fenianism the pretext for showing their teeth. They are playing the same game they have played so often before. One half of the so-called Fenian displays are only the inventions of Orange fanatics, who spread reports that a Fenian procession is to take place on a certain day and hour, in order that they may have some pretext to frighten old women, get paragraphs into the columns of Orange newspapers, and achieve their purpose of having a display of their own, alleging that they are only overawing the Fenians! This we have grounds for knowing is the secret of much of the activity exhibited by the Orange lodges during the last few months. The whole history of Orangeism is made up of similar deception. Although the Prince of Orange came here in 1690, Orangeism was not heard of until 1795, at which time liberal principles were making such progress throughout Europe that the Protestant ascendancy was endangered in Ireland. For a time the Orangemen succeeded in cajoling the British Government and British people into the belief that without their aid Ireland could not be governed. When the eyes of statesmen and people of England were opened to the deception, and when they had compelled their former tool, Sir Robert Peel, to designate Orangemen as only another name for blackguardism, and when all their power did not prevent the British Parliament and people from at last granting emancipation to the Roman Catholics, they still held themselves up as the exclusive possessors of political wisdom, and the only loyalists in Ireland. That notion, as we showed the other day, was rudely expelled by the exposure of their conspiracy to set aside Princess Victoria, and to seat the odious Duke of Cumberland on the throne in her stead. A new generation, however, has arisen who know little of these things, and Orangemen think to try the patience of the enlightened community by talking of the Fenians, and vaunting their loyalty in the teeth of all the history of their institution, which is one long catalogue of lawlessness, sedition, and disloyalty to the Crown and the laws of the land. The spirit which called the Orange association into existence, the motive which led to its reorganisation in 1845, and the designs of those who now keep the anarchism alive are the parents of all the evils which have ever befallen Ireland, and which are likely to engender mischief for many generations yet to come. That motive, and those designs are to keep Catholics from enjoying the privileges and rights of British subjects, and to maintain the hierarchical ascendancy of a class which is antagonistic to the first principles of freedom. This policy has led to all the insurrections, and the formation of all the secret societies with which Ireland has been cursed. One remedy for the extinction of Fenianism is, therefore, the crushing of Orangeism, and there is no better way to stamp it out than by the Government giving countenance to those who in the higher circles of society set it and sympathise with it, and use it as a tool for political and ecclesiastical purposes. Let the Government purge our magisterial benches of all who will not disavow Orangeism by name and by deed; the thing will then die a natural death. Let them then reform the Irish Established Church, and convince the people that there is to be no more class legislation or sectarian ascendancy, and Fenianism and secret societies of all kinds will never again be heard of. Then, indeed may we anticipate to see a united, happy and prosperous, because we shall then be a contented people.—Northern Whig.

OFFICIAL EXAGGERATION RESPECTING FENIANISM.—Are the youth of Ireland more subject to mental delusions than the rest of the world. Statistics would appear to show that Irishmen generally are as free from an absolute prostration of the mind as other people, while their shrewdness and wit are proverbial. But unless there be something wrong with the mental organisation of a portion of the people, it is difficult to account for the Fenian proceedings, of which we receive such gossamer reports from across the Channel. But for some inexplicable but well-proven eccentricities on the part of our fellow-subjects in the West on former occasions, we should very much have doubted some of the reports and the theories which our Irish contemporaries have built upon them. Indeed, as it is, we cannot help owing to a little incredulity, or perhaps we should say, a slight suspicion of exaggeration. That there are Fenians, we suppose, as true as that there are fools, but we are slow to adopt the stories which reach us of hundreds of men marching by moonlight in martial array.—Moonlight is a wonderful magnifier; it magnifies the feelings under certain conditions, and in others it is a multiplier of numbers. If we take the hard facts as established before several of the party sessions taken in various parts of Ireland, we find in one case a drunken militiaman using ruffianly language as regards the Queen and the Prince of Wales, and proclaiming himself a Fenian just as he might proclaim himself a Placenet. As the report reads, the Sligo magistrates seem to have made it together too much of the offence, and to have treated it as if it were a deliberate manifestation of disloyalty and rebellion in a disaffected country, instead of a drunken ebullition, such as we read of now and then in our own police reports. A lecture on his folly and a few days' imprisonment would have been his portion here. In Ireland he is sent for trial to the Assizes, and various leading counsel and an eminent judge and jury will solemnly investigate the matter some time about next March. Again, at Clonakilly two young men were brought before the magistrates charged with marching in military array with four others. The word 'halt' was given, and they sang songs in praise of the Fenians, and against the 'bobbies.' They, too, were sent for trial to the assizes. But cases of this kind simply show occasional fits of folly; they do not prove a general disaffection; and of the hundreds that are stated to be moving about we own ourselves to be altogether incredulous, and we are likely to remain incredulous till a strong body of them is caught by the police. We have no desire to speak harshly of officials who are responsible for the preservation of the peace; but we fear that among Irish magistrates and policemen there is a tendency to exaggerate these things, and treat them with too much gravity. In the cases that we have met with it appears as if a reasonable

example would have been afforded, and the ends of justice met, by some prompt punishment. It is rather making heroes of petty delinquents to send them to the assizes, and have solemn addresses and charges delivered about loyalty and rebellion. Men in buckram lived after Falstaff's time, and it is possible that the Irish constabulary, in their anxiety to appear to have something to do, occasionally stumble across them during the fine moonlight nights.—Globe.

The *Standard's* News Letter's own correspondent has a second letter on 'the social aspect of the South of Ireland,' in which he takes a present view of Fenianism, the result of his inquiries, and a retrospective glance at the secret societies of the past.—He says:—

Having in my former letter adverted to the favorable changes that have taken place in the condition of the people of the south of Ireland within the last 12 or 13 years—the improvement in their dress, their cottages; and their personal habits, and the facilities given to those living in the remotest districts of finding a market for anything edible which they may have to sell—I propose giving the result of minute and careful inquiries on two or three matters of general interest at the present juncture, and perhaps, as 'Fenianism' is so much spoken of, a few truthful observations as to the movement may not be inapposite. It is not a little singular that among the humbler classes of the peasantry and small farmers, though they are much better off than hitherto as a class, there is a strong feeling of discontent and dissatisfaction with the English Government, and yet founded upon no one specific ground of complaint. The fortunes realized by some of their friends and acquaintances realized in America, the insecurity of the tenure of land, the narrow limits of the frontier ground interposed between independence and absolute penury, exercise their disturbing influences; but the principal cause is to be traced in the extensive circulation of seditious publications, dwelling for ever on the same theme and inculcating undying hatred to the 'Saxons.' At fairs and markets, in the very hearing of the police, the largest audience is sure to be collected round the two scarecrows who yell most loudly treasonable appeals to the passions and prejudices of their hearers; and then, again, the forge, or some other favorite place of meeting, or the hill-side, is chosen on Sunday, and crowds listen with an attention only to be equalled by Arabs when gathered round their best story-teller, to abuse of the Government, of landlords, of the stranger, and to every narrative of alleged oppression and wrong, until interest deepens into excitement and sympathy with the oppressed into revengeful feelings against their alleged oppressors. Week after week this ceaseless 'drip' keeps falling, and hearing only the one side, what wonder if a serious impression is at last made? They attribute something of a mysterious veracity to anything which is in print, and the expression, 'Sure I seen it on the paper,' is considered a conclusive answer to any further cavil or doubt as to the accuracy of any statement, however startling. The writings of the *Press* newspaper, vigorous and impassioned, heralded the rebellion of 1848. The *Felton* and other journals of a congenial class urged on the outbreak of 1848, and similar agencies are still at work, and with a zeal and an ability deserving of a better cause. Since the middle of the last century secret societies and associations and factions have had their centres of union and their affiliated members, and while 'Shamrocks,' and 'Caravats,' 'Three-year-olds,' and 'Four-year-olds,' 'Magpies' and 'Black Hens,' owe their origin rather to personal leads perpetuated from one generation to another with Corsican fidelity than to sectarian prejudices, 'Ribandans' has always had politics mixed with its other objects, and while widely spread in Dublin, Meath, Longford, Louth, Carra, Donegal, Antrim, Westmeath, Fermanagh, Sligo, &c., it is a remarkable fact that it did not succeed to any very material extent in the South of Ireland; and when, in 1849 or 1841, the whole correspondence of the society became known to the authorities by the arrest of one of the principal secretaries, it was ascertained that a single lodge did not exist in the county of Tipperary save one on the confines of the county Galway. Any one who desires to read some very interesting details as to the way in which the people are organized for an insurrectionary movement ought to turn to the report of the Secret Committee of both Houses of Parliament, made in 1798; and then, as since, one of the great objects has been to give the general members as little insight as possible into the acts of the confederacy, or of the heads of each department, but merely to inform them that when called upon they are to exercise a blind and an implicit obedience. To give an example. At the summer assizes of 1840 an actor named Clarke was indicted at Carra for taking an unlawful oath, and an approver, Andrew Brian, gave this evidence:—Court.—What was the object of the society? Witness.—I cannot tell, but we were bound to obey.—Obey whom?—The heads of the people. And did you not understand the society's object?—I could not tell except by hearsay, but I always heard that we were to be ready here if any attack or insurrection should break out in England! The Riband Society drew within its circle very many by fear, but more by the knowledge that a member who supposed he was injured could call upon others to assist him, even to the extent of murder; and the decree of the German 'Secret Tribunal' not yet executed with more terrible certainty, as 'Wild Goose Lodge' and other well-known scenes of slaughter on a larger scale can attest. And now, as respects the 'Fenians,' what are their objects?—what are their resources and organization, and what repressive measures ought to be adopted in reference to them?—Their objects are avowed, and with a candour that would make a diplomatist doubt they were speaking the truth, and raise an unfounded suspicion they were trying to mislead—a separation from England—a republic in Ireland—the repulsion of all who either oppose them or don't assist them—a redistribution of the land, and, in fact, wholesale confiscation.—That there are sincere and genuine enthusiasts among the society may be fairly conceded, men who think Ireland has been treated as a step-sister, and that from almost the Sovereign down to the humblest English official there has been a long continued neglect of the country and a slighting tone adopted in speaking of the people; but the great majority of the enrolled consist of the youth who are fired with martial ardour—of those in towns who think their condition ought to be superior, or have nothing to do, and of farming lands and servants, while there are others to whom the emphatic line of Orabbe will apply individually.—

Who call the wants of heroes the rights of man? From inquiries made in various quarters it appears that the present 'Fenian' movement is met by the most strenuous opposition of the Roman Catholic clergy; the people are warned against its folly and its impolicy, and in most instances the rites of the Church are denied to those who persist in remaining members of the confederacy; but with all the veneration attached by the peasantry to the priestly office, the instances are not unfrequent in which even this ban has lost its influence. The respectable and comfortable farmers have no sympathy with the conspiracy, but speak of it with either contempt or dislike; and if any have joined it, it is in order to secure immunity from annoyance or violence, believing that the whole affair will blow over when thoroughly friendly relations are established with the American Government. The principal districts in which 'Fenianism' prevails to a marked extent are Dublin, Cork, Tipperary, Limerick and Sligo, and 'drilling' at night and at pretended hurling matches is carried on to a great extent. The instructors are easily procured, for the Militia always comprises among its members idle fellows who are ready for mischief, with something of the knowledge of soldiers, without the fidelity that always springs from discipline; and when at the end of a month they are fung out upon the country, neither civilians nor sol-

diers, is it easy to get some to act as instructors in the newly-organized corps. The constabulary have not been very successful in making arrests, and if, instead of going in uniform, they were to assume a disguise, their military carriage and air—their woustaches and general appearance—would at once expose them to detection. A good many arms are being got together by the affiliated members, but their drilling is as yet very inefficient, as the men do not venture together in any large bodies. However, their organization is becoming better every day, and without there being the least ground for alarm, in mercy to the people themselves, those who have made them their dupes ought to be proceeded against without delay. In many places men from America have returned with the ostensible view of seeing their friends, and well supplied with gold, not greenbacks. I may add that a most intelligent gentleman, who has just returned from Chicago, after being absent from Ireland for 13 years, informed me that a very strong conviction of the feasibility of an invasion of this country exists across the Atlantic; that money to a very large amount is available, but that the American Government is most sincere in its efforts to discourage the whole affair; that every opposition is given to it by the officials, and not without already producing a good effect. In relation to repressive measures, perhaps the best course for the authorities here to take would be to pass an act punishing drilling and the joining illegal societies by making the sentence a more degrading one than imprisonment, and should a sufficient number of cases be ready for trial within a given period, by issuing a special commission. The assizes will not be held for six months; the quarter sessions have not the benefit of a full panel taken from the whole country, and distracting local influences might more easily arise within a limited circle. Whatever be the sources whence 'Fenianism' may have originated—enthusiasm, dissatisfaction with England, the personal conviction of some and the folly of others—there is always in our highly artificial state of society such a seething mass of discontent ready to burst forth when the occasion offers that prompt repressive action is mercy in reality, especially if it could be followed by kindly and remedial measures, meant to foster and develop the resources of Ireland, and to extend to her generous-hearted people the fair dealing which none can more thoroughly appreciate.

THE FENIAN EXCITEMENT.—For the past week the daily papers have been regaling their readers with spicy details of the strange and highly illegal doings of the Fenian organization in Ireland. We believe it can hardly be doubted that there are persons in various localities in Ireland who call themselves Fenians, and march like soldiers when they return from market or a match of foot ball or hurling, but we have not yet seen any authentic account of drilling, properly so called, amongst the disaffected.—The stories that are going the rounds of the Tory press wear a very suspicious look, and have all the appearance of gross exaggerations, which will very likely alarm the authorities and pave the way to state prosecutions. Already the police in different parts of Ireland have made arrests of young men said to be Fenians; and his pleasure of marching in line will be dearly paid for by the loss of time and money in defending themselves, or perhaps, in case of conviction, by imprisonment.—*Waterford Citizen.*

Take up what paper you will, Fenianism and the Fenians stare you in the face. The press seems to be waking up to a conviction that Fenianism is a fact, and that it means mischief; and the Orange journals call excitedly on the government to look to it. The English papers have taken up the cry.—Government prosecutions are as likely to follow all this as rain is to come after thunder. As to what the government can do in that way, the opinions expressed are various. Some say the authorities have the entire organization under surveillance, and can draw their nets any time they please; but others, with a better show of reason, say that although the Fenian leaders in every locality are, as such, well known to the police, yet the latter have not evidence against them such as would insure their conviction in a court of justice; and they add that the government fear to bring an abortive prosecution, knowing that its effects would be injurious to themselves and highly advantageous to the Fenians. But the idea prevails that the Irish Executive will make a stir in this matter before the opening of Parliament.

The *Limerick Chronicle* says:—We have been informed, by persons who would not exaggerate in the slightest degree, that drilling is going on in Ullar, Grange Woods, and the mountainous region at the opposite side of the Shannon, the movements of the Fenians in that quarter being exactly like what the *Cork Constitution* described us being carried on in the environs of that city.

In all cases the drill is reported to be well performed, fully equal to that of soldiers in the line; and it has been stated in some quarters that the drill-masters generally are pensioners or militia sergeants. It is hinted that the rank and file of the militia are Fenians in nearly the proportion that they are Catholics; and the *Irish Times* mentions the curious idea, editorially stated, that the marked improvement in their training shown by the militia, when embodied this year for their annual period of exercise, was owing to the dull practice they had gone through as Fenians. Here is a portion of its article on the subject:—

It was universally remarked when the Irish Militia were called out for their usual fortnight's training this year, that their drill was perfect, and that they performed their evolutions almost as skillfully as the soldiers of the line. The authorities commended the men for their discipline, steadiness, and soldierly bearing. They little knew when so commending the Militia to what these qualities were due. Again, it says:—The best disciplined men of the militia, when their period of training is over, seem to have undertaken to drill their inexperienced comrades and the peasantry. It is certainly an undeniable fact that whereas in all previous years the training of the militia was deficient, this year the men appeared to possess the quickness and skill of veteran soldiers.

They who are acquainted with Irish history are aware that in this way the peasantry were drilled and disciplined prior to the Rebellion. We fear that there exists throughout the country an organization the most secret, skilful, and formidable that has appeared since 1793.

THE FENIANS.—Further particulars of the steps taken by the Government to guard the western coast are given by the *Cork Herald*:—The gun sloop of war *Gladiator*, and the gunboats *HIGHLANDER* and *ROSE*, left Queenstown on Wednesday evening, to cruise on the west coast of Ireland. Her Majesty's ship *Liverpool*, 42 guns, which is one of the new class wooden screw steam frigates, of large power, and having a crew of 550 men, unexpectedly sailed into this harbour at 2 p.m. on Thursday. She is expected to leave, in company with the gunboat *Saudy*, this morning, also for the west coast. Whether correctly or incorrectly, these movements are spoken of in connection with some anticipated Fenian demonstration; and this attention to the safety of the west coast in particular is said to have been awakened by the landing of a body of disbanded Federal soldiers in the neighbourhood of Galway. Her Majesty's steam tender *Admiral* is to leave for Bantry Bay.—The Channel squadron was last at Portland, and, being now cruising, it is thought probable they may visit us.

On Friday evening, 15th Sept., in Dublin, a large force of police proceeded from the Castle to Parliament street, where they divided into two bodies, one at either end of the street. Some detectives then knocked at the door of the paper called the *Irish*

People, an alleged Fenian organ, but were refused admission. The police then broke open the door, took possession of the premises, and secured twelve or fourteen prisoners, said not to be compositors, and conveyed them to the Castle. The police then returned the possession of the premises. There is no information as to the cause of the seizure, but there are rumors of concealed arms and documents, with the names of the leaders, but the reports are not generally credited. The government was supposed to be acting on information. The police kept the street clear, and there was no disturbance.

The *Dublin Express* says:—After the arrests at the office of *The Irish People* last night, orders were issued to all the police stations and military barracks, for the men to be held in readiness in case of a rescue by the populace. A police constable was also stationed in each telegraph office for the purpose of stopping any message relating to Fenianism.

The *Skibbereen Eagle* of the 15th Sept. says that a British fleet is off Cape Clear, and some hovering around the coast.

The Channel fleet, under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Sidney Colpoys Dacres, K.C.B., sailed from Spithead at 4 p.m., on the 12th for Bantry Bay and other ports in Ireland.

ADDITIONAL MILITARY IN WATERFORD.—It is generally believed in what are regarded as well informed circles that a regiment of infantry will be ordered to this city immediately from England.—*Waterford Mail.*

THE IRISH CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.—The *Spectator* says.—The Irish Church may be the purest, and the most ancient, and the most useful that ever existed; but it is not the Church of the Irish people, and by the principles of constitutional government there is tyranny in forcing it upon them.

Laurence King, the murderer of Lieutenant Clutterbuck, of the 5th Fusiliers, expiated his crime on the gallows at 11.39 a.m. yesterday morning at Tullamore. The murder was committed under circumstances of the utmost treachery. King had gone out as attendant on the unfortunate Lieutenant on a shooting excursion, and seizing an unguarded moment had fired the contents of a double-barrelled gun into the back of the victim's head, and then pounced the dead body. The evidence on the trial was clear, and King was convicted; but was unaccountably recommended to mercy, a proposition which the Lord Chief Justice refused to accede to. A subsequent attempt to nullify the proceedings in the Court of Criminal Appeal specially summoned for that purpose having failed, the day was fixed for execution. King then became resigned to his fate and confessed his guilt. There were only a few of the regiments of the town and a small crowd of peasantry, numbering not more than 150 present, the morbid taste of the people in that locality not seeming to be largely developed. At an execution of an old man which took place about two or three weeks ago not more than 200 persons witnessed the spectacle.

The following is a copy of the confession which King made on Tuesday:—I confess my mind full of deep and heavy sorrow that I am the murderer of Lieutenant Clutterbuck, having shot him on the evening of Saturday, the 5th of July, 1865, on the River Breese. My crime is great before Heaven and earth, and God in His infinite mercy, I trust, has pardoned it; but I owe it to my memory to declare before that God whose judgment I am approaching, the thought of murder entered my mind that evening for the first time in my life, and was carried into fact by me in a state of drunkenness, which rendered me incapable of reflecting on the awful crime I was committing, in punishment of which crime I shall die to-morrow. I cheerfully embrace my fate, and I hope God will accept the offering of my life as an atonement for my sins.

Present.—R. Harding. (His mark.)

THE DEATH OF MRS. MOORE.—On September 4, at Sligoport Cottage, Mrs. Moore, widow of the late Thomas Moore, Esq., author of 'Lulla Rookh,' aged sixty eight. This is an announcement that one of the last roses of a glorious summer has at length disappeared. Few are now left of the brilliant company who adorned the early part of the nineteenth century, and whose names are famous in our literature. Among these names none is or will be held in more kindly remembrance than that of the lady to whom the poet Moore gave his heart. Moore not only loved her—he was proud of her, and it is delightful to see in his letters and in his diaries with what eagerness he sounded her praises. He writes to his mother in 1813:—

You cannot imagine what a sensation Bessy excited at the ball the other night. She was prettily dressed, and certainly looked very beautiful. I never saw so much admiration excited. It strikes everybody almost that she is her own form and expression of her face are to Catherine's!

And so through all his letters and journals, he is never tired of referring to her—quoting what she said, describing how she looked, and recording how she was admired. He married her in 1812, and her history is summed up thus—that she was the delight of his life. She does not appear to occupy a great place in his poetry; but it is one of the curious traits of many a poet that he is excited to sing less by the real mistress of his heart than by some imaginary heroine, or by some beauty that kindles a passing flame. Mrs. Moore was not a Leasia, nor a Beatrice, nor a Laura, nor a Highland Mary, destined in song to live forever; but as much as any of these, if not more, she was a poet's idol.

She died at three o'clock on the morning of Monday last. She was sensible to the end; she knew that she was dying; and she said that she was quite happy. She was the last that remained to us of the Moore family, and now that she has departed, we begin to count with some sadness how many links are there left to connect the present generation of letters with the past?—*Times.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

The *Doncaster Gazette* states that a convert, a member of an ancient Yorkshire family, has offered £1000 to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Beverley, towards the erection of a Catholic church in Doncaster.

A TOURIST 'RAISING THE WIND.'—The Paris correspondent of the *Post* says:—I heard an amusing story the other day. It happens occasionally that Englishmen travelling abroad do not get as much money from home as they require. Some people in this world are infamously treated by rich relatives. Friends are applied to for additional funds, but friends are not always so accommodating as they might be; even my aunt gets tired of sending money to some extravagant people. Now, it appears that one of her Britannic Majesty's subjects travelling in Italy had exhausted the generosity of all friends at home, was sometimes writing for money, it became a habit. Sometimes he had a sham illness in order to get funds; sometimes he obtained a few pounds to assist in the building of a Protestant church, and once or twice a religious lady sent him ten pounds to aid in the good work of converting some Jews of the Roman Ghetto. But in time he wore out all his resources, and, to use his own expression, he had 'shut up everybody.' Necessity quickens the wits of most people. A bright idea struck him. He wrote to one of his old friends, declaring that he had been taken by the brigands in the Neapolitan States, and could only get away by paying them £50. The appeal was successful; he got the money, and is 'all right' again for a time.

According to the returns compiled by emigration officers of the port of Liverpool, it appears that during the month of May, 28 ships sailed for the United States with 392 cabin and 13,880 steerage passengers. Of the latter, 2,408 were English, 233 Scotch, 7,829 Irish, and 2,410 foreigners.

MISLACKED HERO WORSHIP.—A correspondent of the *Birmingham Post* writes:—At Wakefield, a few days ago, some German gentlemen called at the vicar's and asked for permission to view the house and grounds. It was accorded, not without surprise at a request so unusual. When the compatriots of Goethe and Schiller had satisfied their curiosity and had departed, it transpired that they had made a pilgrimage, as they believed, to the scene of Oliver Goldsmith's story, and that the vicarage was to them endowed by associations of Dr. Primrose, Olivia, Sophia, and Moses. May the enthusiastic Germans never be undeceived and disenchanted!—*Morning Post.*

Cholera is not a new disease. It is described in the earliest medical writings, and cases occur sporadically every week in summer in every country of Europe and Asia. During the last ten weeks 127 deaths from cholera have been registered in London; and the deaths from disease in proportion to the population have undoubtedly been still more numerous in the other cities of Europe, where the cause of death are either unrecorded or unrequited.

This form of cholera, called here English, or more correctly summer cholera, when fatal, differs little in appearance, from epidemic cholera, which is, however, well characterised by the short duration of fatal cases—by its attacking and destroying great numbers in its progress.

The matter of cholera, therefore, exists in nearly every ill-conditioned population, and under unfavorable circumstances it assumes periodically the active form; which is diffusive, and travels far from the centre of its origin.

An epidemic of cholera broke out in England in the years 1817-2; another epidemic prevailed seventeen years afterwards, or in 1848-9; and passing over 1853-4, we are at the end of another cycle of seventeen years in 1865-6, threatened with an epidemic which has already ravaged some of the nuclear cities on the shores of the Mediterranean.

The epidemic has generally begun in the autumn of one year, and raged in the autumn of the year following; but up to the present date there have been no traces of the epidemic in England, which may escape with a slight visitation.

Not against such an enemy no precaution should be neglected; and the defenses should be commenced and completed without any delay.

The conditions on which this disease is fatal are now well known; and its causes and its progress in the diarrheal stage are more completely under control than those of any other epidemic. A supply of pure water to every house; drainage; the abolition of cesspools and of all accumulations of dirt; the chemical destruction of choleraic matter (cholerae); house to house medical treatment—do not exclude the entrance of the poison into districts, but deprive it of nearly all its dangers.

The fortifications of Quebec and Montreal have, at any rate, this advantage—That they may for a while protect our troops, and possibly facilitate their embarkation. The Intercolonial Railway can do nothing but mock them with the prospect of a communication with the sea, which is sure to fail them just at the moment when it becomes most imperiously necessary for their preservation.—*London Times.*

PREVENTION OF CHILD MURDER.—On Monday evening a meeting of ladies and gentlemen interested in this subject was held in the large hall of the Gray's Inn Hotel, Holborn, for the purpose of considering what steps could be adopted to arrest the progress of infanticide. The Rev. Dr. Kisson, who was called to the chair, said he had passed many years in Ceylon, where child murder prevailed; but on returning home he found the state of things much worse in England. Looking at the question in its social aspects, he had become painfully impressed with the necessity of taking immediate steps to arrest the progress of the evil. Dr. W. H. Clark, recorder of Illego, said he had spent nearly twenty-five years as magistrate and Judge, and had seen a vast deal of crime of the nature they were about to consider. When he came back to this country in April last his attention was directed to the cases of infanticide which appeared in the papers and he determined to devote the remainder of his 'leave' to a mitigation of the evil. In Bengal, Ceylon, and Durmah he had seen children thrown to the pigs, and those pigs afterwards used for human food; but things more intolerable even than that had come to his knowledge since he had been in London. Since he inserted an advertisement a week ago on this subject in the *Times* he had received upwards of one thousand letters from English ladies and gentlemen containing many valuable suggestions, and convincing him that the minds of large numbers had been painfully impressed with the importance of the subject. His first impression was that revolving boxes should be established as in France for the reception of infants; but after fully considering the matter in all its bearings, he had been compelled very reluctantly to abandon his faith in that scheme, inasmuch as it would lead to an increase of immorality, and involve an expense which no society would be able to maintain. What he had in view mainly was the welfare of the children, although he could not exclude from view the welfare of the mothers, or the punishment of the wicked fathers. As the law at present stood they had a compulsory registration of births, and if a woman concealed the birth of a child she was liable to severe punishment. He would suggest that there should be a registration of pregnancy, and that every woman should be bound to register her child three or four months before its anticipated birth.—*Times.*

PORK MARKET.—Whether pork is a wholesome and agreeable article of diet, or whether it is dangerous and detestable carrion, depends entirely on the food on which it subsists. Carrion-fed pigs are not indeed very healthy; they are liable to all sorts of strange diseases which kill them off in large numbers; but then the survivors eat the pigs who have pre-deceased them, and the public eat the survivors. It has been stated in evidence before a committee of the House of Commons that the pig-feeders in and around London never themselves eat pork or allow their families to do so. And we strongly advise the public to imitate on this point the London pig-feeders.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE POTATO DISEASE.—The counsel we offer is,—Take them up at once; whether full ripe or still growing vigorously, whether healthy or diseased, large or small, get them out of the ground, sorted over, and stored as quickly as possible. They will ripen in store, especially if stored where they have a chance of drying.—*Gardener's Magazine.*

If Fenianism has been developed to anything like its reported extent, it must be easy to ascertain its leaders, and to warn them of the consequences of persevering in the path they have chosen. To punish them would be to excite a flame where there is only smoke; they would at once become martyrs, and the virtues of their cause would be lost in the contemplation of their sufferings; but if they were told their schemes were perfectly understood, that their movements were known as soon as they were made, and that any attempt on their part to use force, would be at once overwhelmed by greater force, and their persons would be seized, their intrigues would lose their zest, the powerlessness of their combination would be shown by the cool contempt with which they were treated, and Fenianism would die away more quietly yet more quietly than it has arisen.—*London Times, September 12.*

SHIPBUILDING IN ABERDEEN.—Aberdeen, already famous in the shipping world for the beauty of build and swift sailing qualities of its clippers, is fast obtaining additional celebrity in the same branch of industry through a new class of vessels—the iron and composite. At present there are no fewer than 19 vessels on the stocks in the various building-yards, representing an aggregate tonnage of some 15,000 tons, and worth when finished at least a quarter of a million of money.