

A GOOD LANDLORD.—Amid the desolation and heart-burnings caused by the harsh proceedings of heartless landlords, it is gratifying now and then to find instances of generous and highly honourable dealing on the part of some members of the class. There is a Protestant clergyman living near Maryborough, who is a philanthropist of the first water. Any one who knows the Rev. John Moore, formerly of Lamberton Park and now of Roseleigh, will agree with us that no eulogium could be too exalted in praising his humane and charitable acts. His personal and pecuniary sacrifices for the poor of Maryborough and its neighborhood during the dreadful famine years should never be forgotten. One act of the Rev. John Moore's is as prominent and as fresh in our memory as if it had taken place yesterday. During the most trying part of the famine season the funds and provisions were running low, and the gaunt claimants for food increasing; and though oats then commanded an almost fabulous price, the Rev. J. Moore sent 200 barrels of Hope-town oats to the mill and had them ground; and sent them carted into the stores at the rear of the court-house of Maryborough for the sustenance of his starving fellow-creatures, many of whom would be rotting in their graves to-day only for his great charity on this occasion. Such is the man who now in 1861, shows that he has lost none of that nobility of soul by which he was so distinguished in 1845. He is the landlord of Mr. John M'Evoy, so well known in Maryboro' for his patriotism, his generosity and a hospitality which had the fault of being too indiscriminate. Mr. M'Evoy having to sell his good will of a valuable farm could not do so without the permission of his landlord, there being a clause in the lease to prevent him from selling or sub-letting. But fortunately for Mr. M'Evoy it was with the Rev. John Moore he had to deal. The kind of landlord this reverend gentleman is may be guessed from the fact that Mr. M'Evoy was offered £600 for his interest in the farm. We subjoin the following acknowledgment, which reached us this morning from Mr. M'Evoy:—"Mr. John M'Evoy gratefully acknowledges the deep debt of gratitude he owes to the Rev. J. T. Moore, of Roseleigh Lodge, who was pleased to allow him to sell the interest in the farm he had lately held under that reverend gentleman, for which he received the sum of £600. There was a clause in the lease to prevent selling or sub-letting without permission from the landlord."—Tipperary Advocate.

I am glad to find that the benevolent operations of that lordly Pillar of Protestantism, Bishop Plunket, of Tuam, are likely to be brought under the notice of Parliament. If the subject be well handled, it will rival a state of things which could be found only in a barbarous region, or in Ireland, where oppression is the rule, and justice the exception. Mr. Adair's doings are likewise to be submitted to the judgment of the Faithful Commons. If both cases be referred to Select Committees, Westminster Hall will scarcely be large enough to contain the unhappy outcasts who would appear in order to prove the levelling and destruction of their homesteads.

One of the people evicted by Mr. Adair, at Derryreagh, has since died in the workhouse, unable to bear the consequences of the nightly exposure and other hardships produced by the act of wholesale extermination. Is such an act consonant with the principles of Christianity or the mercy of God? If not, when Mr. Adair stands before the tribunal, before which no commission of a pitiless cruelty can be atoned for by the imputation of a crime, how will he answer for the execution of his deed, and the death of this victim of relentless eviction?

It appears that a system of proselytism is founded in connexion with the British army, in which it need not be said there are thousands of Catholics and Catholic children. A Society is formed called the Army Scripture Reader's Society, a meeting of which was held this week in the Dublin Rotundo, and of all meetings of the class held successfully for about a month in the Irish capital, which the secretary seeks to make a capital of, more blasphemous was appropriately delivered at this military one than any other. One of the pious colonels, named Pitcairn, pronounced a most unctuous oration, ending with the assumption that every man of the 40,000 Irish in the army should afford a contribution of a shilling a head, to pay for expatriating abuse of the greater number. Among the localities to be visited for the purpose of expounding the Scripture and the claim of the ambulatory ranters to the repletion of pious money-bags, is Limerick, where it may be hoped that the pious colonel and his confederate, Trash Gregg, will be able to explain whether shameless profligacy is expiable and formal belief in the Thirty-nine Articles.—Munster News.

EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.—Fools are still continuing to rush across the Atlantic, in the hope of bettering their condition. A thousand people left Queenstown for America during the past week. They will not be taught by the experience of others, they must learn their own bitter lesson, and pay dearly for its acquisition. We have already entreated the Catholic clergy to use their influence with their flocks to counteract this mad tendency; we again ask them to persevere in restraining them from a course the end of which is almost certain misery. A Catholic priest who has just returned from America by one of the Inman lines, and who has been a resident of the States for thirteen years, has called upon us in reference to the same subject. From his knowledge of the country he feels able to speak in terms even stronger than those we have used, of the stern future that awaits those who choose this moment to cast their lot in with the United States. If they escape the direct perils of war they run the risk of hunger and want. Many believe that they are quite safe because they have friends in the country; but it is quite as often the case as not, that these friends are unable to calculate the probabilities of the present crisis, and may be unconsciously leading their ignorant relatives into misfortune. People imagine that as the Border States are likely to be the theatre of war the Northern States need not share the danger. But in war times the mere loss of life forms almost the smallest evil. The consequential miseries that flow from it are incalculable. Our poor fellow-countrymen who live at the greatest distance from the scene of the conflict may suffer more severely than those who feel the shock of battle. Anything like a continuance of this fratricidal war can but result in a stagnation of trade—stagnation of trade means want of employment, and that at a time when all the necessities of life stand at the highest figure, means hunger—perhaps worse. And to this our poor misguided countrymen are wildly, blindly rushing.—Cork Examiner.

The Dublin Morning News says:—"Some time ago we alluded to the American modelled steamers launched on the Thames, Tyne, and Southampton waters; since then, Mr. Kermox, of Southampton, has visited this city with one of their models, proposing to run once a day to Bray, and four times to Kingston, from the Custom House or Carlisle Bridge, if the river would permit. As these steamers only draw two feet five inches of water, they can leave at all times of the tide—their speed is sixteen miles, with accommodations in airy cabins overhead for four hundred passengers; they have also hurricane decks for a promenade. No doubt they will be well supported by the Bray, Bullock and Kingstown people, as well as our citizens for pleasure excursions in our lovely bay."

THE DUKE OF BEDFORD'S WILL.—I understand that the estate of the late Duke of Bedford in Ireland, and the small estate in Bedfordshire, left to his Grace by Earl Lutlow, have been bequeathed by him to Lord John Russell, who will now be a large Irish proprietor and will become I hope, properly sensible of the duties, as well as of the rights, attaching to that position. The entire of the enormous personal property of the same nobleman has been left to the present Duke.—Mail Correspondent.

THE GALWAY SUBSIDY AND THE WHIGS.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer has declared that the Postmaster-General intends to rescind the contract made with the Galway Steampacket Company for the carrying of mails to America. It was the Conservative, it may be recollected, who first gave the subsidy, as they gave a great many other things—for instance the Maynooth grant, chaplains for the army, &c.—for which they do not get credit; and it is the Whigs who are for taking it away now, as they exhibited a willingness to do from the beginning, wherein we have another proof of the comparative value to Ireland of Whigs and Tories. The Freeman is incensed—as he ought to be incensed with the Whigs; he conjures them to take heed, and puts it to Irish members to look to them if they fail to do so. We say with him; but we add that the Whigs are only giving an additional proof of their hostility to Irish interests. They have ever been our worst enemies, as we have been preaching week after week; and in the present instance they are only proving themselves to be faithful to their antecedents. To Ireland or Irishmen they never do a favour except for the purpose of securing a vote or an advocate. Possibly, the Freeman is coming to see this now, and we will be glad to find his eyes opened. But it does strike us as strange that he who was wanting to apply to the Irish members against the enemies of the Pope, the anti-tenant right administration, should be so emphatic in applying to them now against the enemies of the Galway subsidy. Surely the interests of the Catholic world and the tenant farmers of Ireland should weigh more than those involved in the despatch of vessels, week after week, from Galway. At any rate we congratulate our contemporary that his eyes are being opened, and we earnestly trust that ere long, all Ireland will come to see, with him, her most inveterate enemies in the Whigs.—Meath People.

DUBLIN, May 23.—You cannot imagine the indignation excited among all classes and parties here by the act of the Postmaster-General in annulling the postal contract with the Atlantic Navigation Company. That official appears to have crossed his pen over a great national compact with the same heartless indifference as he would have signed the dismissal of a letter-carrier; but he will yet find that he has entered into an unequal contest, and that the whole of the Irish nation is more than a match for the grantees of St. Martin's; and the "Hill" family will yet have to acknowledge that it was up-hill work to attempt to trifle with the Irish people. I long foresaw the danger that threatened the existence of this contract, and more than once in my communications to you expressed my apprehensions that it would be annulled if the parties interested in maintaining it were not up and stirring. A deputation on the subject, from Galway, is to wait on Lord Carlisle to-morrow, and he will then have an opportunity of dissociating his Government from the act of the Postmaster-General; and if he does not repudiate the spoliation in very specific terms, he will commit his Administration to a contest in which it will surely be vanquished, and the next wreck you will hear of will be that of the ship "Palmerston," which will founder on the rock of Irish opposition. The Tories made a large amount of political capital, by originally granting the subsidy, and they are now lying by, and chuckling at the prospect of outbidding their Whig opponents for Irish favour. The Whigs have no popularity to spare on this side of the water, that they can afford thus to alienate the support of the whole Irish nation.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

A return of the detections and commitments for illicit distillation. The detections were 667 in 1860, against 532 in the preceding year, and the commitments 48 against 25.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MR. W. HARVEY.—We regret to state that Mr. William Harvey, a highly respectable gentleman, who resided in Youghal, and is connected with some of the principal members of the Society of Friends in this country, died very suddenly on Tuesday, after purchasing his ticket at the terminus of the Kingstown Railway.—Dublin Paper.

SCOTTISH POOR LAW ORCULTY.—A young married woman, with an infant in her arms, came before the Mayor of Limerick, on Tuesday afternoon, and stated she was directed to appear before him under the following exceedingly distressing circumstances— which go to prove the imperative existing necessity of an immediate change in the law on the subject of the deportation of the poor. She stated that she was not twenty-three years of age, that she had lived out of Ireland for seventeen years, the whole of which time she spent in Glasgow, where she had got married some time ago to a man of the name of Kearney, an Irishman, who had been employed in one of the iron foundries of Glasgow—that work getting slack he was discharged from the foundry, and proceeded to the country to look for employment, leaving her and her infant in the city, where she became totally destitute after a short time—that in this state of destitution she applied to the poor law authorities for some temporary relief, being quite certain that her husband would either speedily return and get work in Glasgow, or come for her if he obtained employment at a distance—that she was received into the workhouse, where she was kept for a fortnight—that at the end of a fortnight a van drove up to the gate of the poorhouse—that she and her infant were placed in the van and driven to the quays, against her will and to her utter surprise and horror, whence she was at once conveyed to a steamer, thence to Limerick, where they were placed on the quays this day, without food or other provision against want or exposure.—She knew no one in Limerick and was a complete stranger.

Mayor—Why did they send you to Limerick? Rebecca Kearney—I don't know at all, your worship. I heard my mother say at one time that I was born in Limerick, but I don't know.

Mayor—Surely that is no proof you belong to Limerick. Rebecca Kearney—I don't know, your worship; all I want is to get back to Glasgow if I possibly can, as I have no doubt I will be able to make out my husband very soon, and he will provide for me.

Mayor—But surely you don't mean to go there and seek relief again in Glasgow. Rebecca Kearney—O, no, your worship; I am sorry indeed that I ever looked for relief at all from them; it would have been better for me I had suffered anything rather than do so.

Mayor—What provisions did they give you leaving the workhouse? Rebecca Kearney—None, your worship, but a loaf of bread, a quarter ounce of tea, and a quarter pound of sugar, and three pence! We were out for three days and three nights at sea, and only for the goodness of the captain of the steamer who relieved us, we might perish of hunger, cold, and misery.

Mayor—This is really a shocking case. What is your religion? Rebecca Kearney—I am a Protestant, your worship; my maiden name is Clarke; my husband is a Protestant by the mother's side also (laughter); he is a Protestant too; he did not often go to church; we went to the English kirk in Glasgow; I used to go there always.

Mayor—All I can do is to send you to the union workhouse for a few days, and meantime we shall see how we can send you back to Glasgow. A man from the steamer here entered, and stated that the young woman was directed to appear before his worship by the respectable agent of the steamer, Mr. Mulcahy, who felt very much for the circumstances in which she and her infant were placed.

Rebecca Kearney and her infant were then sent to the union workhouse, his worship promising that he would send her back as speedily as possible.—Limerick Reporter.

GREAT BRITAIN. The Queen is ill—not ill enough to be the subject of a bulletin, but too ill to undertake with safety the fatigues of a state pageant. It is a "sickness of the mind" that affects the first lady of the land, for time has yet been too brief in its lapse to assuage the pangs of a recent heavy loss, and the cares of crown-heads in these eventful times of political complication are all too heavy, without the additional weight of domestic affliction. The Very Rev. Dr. Newman is, if report speak truly, engaged on a work in refutation to the work called "Essays and Reviews;" the latest phase, in fact, of Anglican (or Oxford) theology, which, in fact, infidelity pure, and symptomatic of a remarkable movement in the educated mind of the country away from such belief in revelation as Protestantism has hitherto permitted it to retain.—Glasgow Free Press.

OUR DUTY TO THE HOLY FATHER.—It is of no avail to repeat that the political conduct of the Sovereign Pontiff is not, like his declaration on faith and morals, infallibly directed by the Holy Spirit.—The distinction is theologically true, but for our practical guidance it is unimportant. Plus IX. is, as we daily call him, our "Holy Father;" he is to all of us the object of a degree of loving reverence which we can feel, we do not say for no civil ruler, but for no earthly parent. He is to us the visible embodiment of the Catholic Church, the chosen channel and instrument of the choicest gifts of the Holy Ghost. Moreover, he has been thrown by the especial providence of Almighty God into the forefront of the battle which at all times, but in these times more than ever, the Church is called to wage against the world, and especially against its violence and rapacity. Upon him, not upon us, or upon any of his children, has been laid, from above, the weighty responsibility of deciding, from year to year, and from hour to hour, what course shall be adopted by the Church in its relations to temporal power; and it seems no very heroic stretch of humility to believe that the Vicar of Christ, laden with such responsibilities, is far more likely to be directed how to guide himself under them for the greatest glory of God and the greatest good of the Church, than either Dr. Brownson or any one, even the wisest politician among us. On this ground we rest our appeal to all Catholics (even if they may not be able to adopt all the language of Mr. Manning, and however gloomy may be their anticipations of immediate success) to unite as one man in supporting the Holy Father in the course which he chooses —to follow him, not with the measured obedience which we owe and yield to an Act of Parliament or a Royal Proclamation, but with a hearty and sympathizing loyalty of which the feelings of the soldiers of Caesar or Wellington were a faint shadow. Even among them, who ever thought of remembering in the hour of danger that their commander was liable to mistake, and even to defeat? God forbid that our confidence should be less, or that we should exhibit to the world the unseemly spectacle of misgivings or even of differences of judgment among ourselves, we who follow to battle the chosen representative of God upon earth, and who, come what may in the meantime, are at least assured that "sooner or later ours must be the winning side, and that the victory must be complete, universal, eternal."—Weekly Register. [Amen.—T. W.]

A parliamentary return issued this week states that there are 1,183 magistrates in "holy orders" in England, and 174 in Wales, Suffolk, contains the greatest number of any county; then Norfolk, Hereford, Essex, &c.

A correspondent of the English Churchman complains of being grievously offended at a recent confirmation by the Bishop of Carlisle by his lordship's behaviour:—"Two young ladies, relatives of my own, had the honour of sharing an almost incredible offence. The hot blood was made to rush over their pure cheeks, because on their reverently making a slight inclination of the head at the mention of the adorable name of the Redeemer, his lordship stopped suddenly in his sermon, upon 'confessing Christ,' and pointing towards them exclaimed sharply, 'Don't do that, don't do that, I beg.'"

SPURGEON'S SOFA, AND SPURGEON WORSHIP.—The Bristol Times, commenting on the sofa and other arrangements of Mr. Spurgeon's pulpit observes:—"And why should not Mr. Spurgeon have a sofa? The fat, fluent, figurative young man has been long superior to the ordinary etiquette which regulates even the popular pulpit. The critics have been trying to laugh, jeer, and rebuke him out of his vanity, but he holds on magnanimously to it, perhaps on the principle laid down by Madame de Staël, that 'the weak may be joked out of anything but their weakness.' Spurgeon worship is the religion of those thousands who will for the future fill the great building that has just been completed, and whose whole thoughts, affections and feelings will hang around that platform and sofa, and will see only their pet Minister in all their religious performances. Already in the mind's eye we can behold the Tabernacle orator, after a wild flight of an hour, folding his oratorical wings and delighting to repose on the crimson couch in front of the congregation, while the chief deacon rises from his padded seat in the background and gives out the hymn, that sounds as though it were sung to the praise and glory of their favourite who lies panting on the silken cushions, after sixty minutes or so of 'extravagance dashed with genius.'"

THE BISHOP OF SALISBURY AND "ESSAYS AND REVIEWS."—The following important letter, addressed by the Bishop of Salisbury to the Archdeacon of Dorset, and in this day's Dorset County Chronicle:—"The Palace, Salisbury, Whit Monday, 1861.

"Dear Mr. Archdeacon.—Last week I informed Dr. Rowland Williams, whose name is prefixed to one of the essays in the book entitled Essays and Reviews, that I have determined to institute legal proceedings against him in the Court of Arches.

"I have come to this decision most reluctantly, and only after the most anxious consideration of the consequences which may arise out of the course which I have now adopted. But my duty seems to me clear. As I still agree with the opinion expressed in the letter addressed by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, on February 12th, to one of my rural deans, the Rev. H. B. Williams, with regard to this and the other essays, and as I believe (on the very best advice) that the writer of this essay has brought himself within the reach of the ecclesiastical law, I cannot escape from the conclusion that I am bound to endeavor to show that the Church of England does protect her members against such false teachings as is contained in different parts of Dr. Rowland Williams's essay.

"I will only further say that the feeling of my clergy, as expressed to me both privately and in public addresses, with regard to this essay has quickened my own sense of responsibility about it, and that I am now acting in full reliance on their prayers, and that the issue of these proceedings may be such as to vindicate the truth of God, and that we may be all kept from mixing up with the pure feeling of loyalty to the Church of England any leaven of bitterness and want of charity.

"I shall send a copy of this letter to the two other Archdeacons of my diocese.

"I remain, dear Mr. Archdeacon, your affectionate friend and brother, W. K. SALISBURY. The Ven. Archdeacon Buckle."

THE LATEST PROTESTANT DODGE.—We noticed last week the case Rogers v. Havergal, in the Sheriff's Court, in which the defendant was sued for the value of certain sermons supplied by the plaintiff. The following remarks in reference to the plaintiff, "Rogers," appears in the Guardian:—"A gentleman named Rogers has been for the last six years driving a lucrative trade in two-and-sixpenny sermons, sermons lithographed so as to appear as if they were written to any sharp-eyed lady who might have an advantageous view of the pulpit from the front row of the gallery. Mr. Rogers now proposes to extend his business, and we have seen a circular in which he says that it has been suggested to him that 'a series at a lower rate would be more acceptable to many of the Irish clergy.' Mr. Rogers adds, 'Long experience as a clergyman has given me a practical acquaintance with the tone and style of the sermons wanted to meet the requirements of the Irish pulpit.' We wonder, by the way, how the Irish brogue, which is what we presume is meant by the 'tone,' can be expressed by lithography. However, he proposes to issue Irish sermons at a shilling less than the English ones. We doubt whether our Irish friends will consider the announcement very complimentary. Dr. Wolf complains bitterly of being set up for auction in Bokhara at 2l. 10s., and being thought too dear at the money. This was an indignity that hurt his feelings more even than the bastinado hurt his feet. But what is this to the insult implied in the proposal of Mr. Rogers? The Saxon cannot be satisfied with less than a two-and-sixpenny sermon, while an eighteen-penny one is good enough for the Celt. Mr. Rogers goes on to say that he has two sermons ready on the Indian Famine Relief Fund. These are at the higher figure. Lord Macaulay tells us that in Queen Elizabeth's time the Court used to 'tune the pulpits,' as was the expression—that is, used to give the clergy a hint as to what it was expected they should say on any question of the times. It was bad enough with us when the clergy suffered their voices to be 'tuned' by Burleigh and Walsingham; but what was that to be 'tuned' by Mr. Henry Rogers? THE GREAT EASTERN AND ITS OWNERS.—A preliminary meeting of the shareholders in the Great Ship Company was held on Friday. The Chairman, Mr. W. Baker, announced that, as the attempts of the Board to raise money after the recent decision have been unavailing, they were obliged to appeal to Mr. John Scott Russell to allow the ship to go to sea. The Directors eventually raised £8,000 amongst themselves for immediate payment to that gentleman, leaving the remainder of his claims, £11,300 to be provided for by a second mortgage on the ship. It was proposed to meet the present difficulty by raising £35,000 at a rate of interest sufficient to ensure the money. £26,000 of this has already been promised. The Chairman added that there is now a chance of the vessel being disposed of, if not to our own Government, to a foreign one.

EMIGRATION.—Some surprise may be excited by the fact made apparent by an official return that in the last 15 years 3,504,062 persons have emigrated from the United Kingdom. This prodigious exodus has in great part taken three directions—the North American colonies, the (dis-)United States, and the Australian colonies. But an analysis shows that brother Jonathan has, notwithstanding the powerful allurements of the antipodean gold discoveries, obtained by far the lion's share of our surplus strength. Thus, every 100 emigrants selected their future homes in the following proportions:—

Year.	British America.	United States.	Australia.	Other places.
1846	34	63	2	1
1847	42	55	2	1
1848	13	76	9	2
1849	14	73	11	2
1850	12	79	6	3
1851	13	80	6	1
1852	9	66	24	1
1853	10	70	19	1
1854	14	60	25	1
1855	10	59	29	2
1856	9	63	26	2
1857	10	60	29	1
1858	8	52	35	5
1859	6	58	26	10
1860	7	68	19	6

The great preponderance obtained by the U. States was derived from the Irish emigration, through religious and political influences, and, subsequently, family ties. What influence the present disturbances may exert upon the Republican territory as an emigration field, it is of course impossible to predict, but they can hardly exercise a favorable effect. Canadian journals are evidently of this opinion, and are doing their utmost to divert the tide of emigration to their own shores. The advocates of emigration to Canada have, however, it will be seen, met with singular ill-success, for it is now only one-fourth as popular as it was 15 years since, the emigrants to British America having numbered 43,429 in 1846, as compared with 9,786 in 1860. This, no doubt, is due to the superior attractions now presented by Australia, New Zealand, the Cape, and other emigration fields.—London Times.

PIEDMONTSE BREVITIES.—What are our Government about that they permit the horrible atrocities to take place which are continually by the Piedmontese troops and their Neapolitan auxiliaries in the Abruzzi? We hold the Palmerston Cabinet responsible in this matter, because they have been eagerly endeavoring to place themselves in the position of the special sympathisers with Victor Emmanuel and his ambition—especially since Napoleon III., who placed that monarch where he is, has claimed a right in return to have something to say on Italian affairs. Let Lord Palmerston and his colleagues make use of the influence which they have thus cheaply acquired in aid of the cause of common humanity. The peasant soldiers who are maintaining the rights of their hereditary sovereign in the wild mountainous districts lying to the north of the Neapolitan kingdom have never surrendered their nationality to the new King of Italy. Like the Vendéens of a former generation, they are struggling against fearful odds on behalf of a cause which was loyalty and patriotism a few months ago and about which they have never altered their belief. They are entitled then, as any generous enemy would allow, at least to the privileges of prisoners of war when they fall into the hands of the invader. We learn, however, from the admissions made by the foreign correspondence of the Morning Herald—a paper zealously devoted to the Piedmontese interests in Italy—what kind of treatment these gallant royalists receive when overpowered by numbers. This authority states that on the 5th of May a brigade of Piedmontese infantry was despatched from Naples, "with orders to exterminate" a band of guerrillas which had beaten a Piedmontese force at Fondi in the previous week. The narrative goes on to say that "the troops made short work of" the handful of men opposed to them. "No quarter was given, and the few that escaped to the hills were hunted down like wild beasts." The Piedmontising Neapolitans, it appears, bore a part worthy of themselves in this carnage. "The National Guard accompanied the troops, and mercilessly shot and bayoneted the wounded." Among these victims was a priest, Robetti, who being found with his leg broken and unable to stand, was placed against a door and shot to death in cold blood. These details sufficiently mark the character of the warfare which is being carried on against these mountaineers by the soldiery of King Victor Emmanuel—worse than the cruelties which the "bloody Piedmontese" in the days of his ancestors practised against the Waldenses. Surely a word from the English Government would serve to check, at least these massacres. The influence of an English Cabinet, was honorably exerted in the like case, by means of the well-known Elliot Convention, on the belligerents of the Spanish civil war.—John Bull.

UNITED STATES. New York, June 10.—A special despatch from Washington to the Tribune says, 10,000 Federal troops will be in Baltimore in less than 33 hours, on account of information that the traitors in that city are preparing to rise. They hold nightly drills and have arms stored in private houses. At the first symptoms of rising, the city will be bombarded by Fort McHenry.

A minister of Cleveland, a day or two since, handed a revolver to a captain of one of the city companies, with the following remarks:—"If you meet a secessionist and have time, pray for the unfortunate man's soul; but if you have got time for praying don't fail to shoot him."

A negro preacher belonging to Mrs. Haden, at Pine Bluff, indulged in violent language to his mistress last Sunday afternoon, remarking, among other things, that he would be free in three weeks, and could raise a thousand men himself for the purpose. His case was reported to the authorities the same evening, and he was taken out and hung on Monday afternoon.

WHO FIGHTS FOR THE UNION?—The special correspondent of the Rochester Evening Express (a Republican paper) writing from Elmira, says:—"I have heard a great deal about 'American patriotism,' but if I were to take the volunteers of Western New York as a criterion to judge by, I should pronounce it a very scarce article. It is true that Americans sing the 'Star-spangled Banner,' and write 'war lyrics,' tell of the 'glory' of our arms, and in patriotic times wear fatigue caps; but if we go to the army and examine the 'volunteers' of these 'arms,' we find the great majority of them foreigners. Why is this? Why are not American youths the first to leap to the defence of their fathers' graves? It is because the degenerating influence of an accursed aristocracy, growing in this country, which is poisoning the springs which gave life to the Pilgrim Fathers! The American youth is raised too nice now-a-days to handle 'these vile guns'—he is more at home when 'perfumed like a milliner'—he speculates over some matrimonial 'scheme'—or bargains the land of the family burying-ground at a 'round price.' This is the light in which I see 'American patriotism,' in the main. If ever the 'flowery flag' is trailed in the dust, it will be because Americans loved the 'Almighty Dollar' more than they did the God of their fathers, and bled Irish and Dutchmen to do the fighting!"

A lady writing to the New York Tribune gives the following account of the conduct of one of President Lincoln's regiments of patriots quartered in Yonkers, N.Y.:—"They defile the streets of our pleasant village with their profanity and low songs, they insult women even on our side walks, and it is not safe for a woman to be out alone after dark. In the retired parts of the town they enter dwellings and force the occupants to serve meals for them. I know of one case where they emphasized their claim on an old man by brandishing a dirk-knife, and another where a lone woman in helpless fright obeyed their orders to the best of her power; and in some cases they demanded a little desert in the shape of few quarters."

RECRUITING AT NEW YORK.—A story is current in New York respecting a volunteer colonel whose experiences of prison life have not been limited, and who is consequently well-known to the police. He started a recruiting office and advertised for men. Knowing the colonel's antecedents, all the thieves, burglars, and rowdies of New York flocked to his standard, and he soon got a fine regiment together. They were marched away from the city, and wherever they encamped or on the march they committed depredations. It is said that the following was not an uncommon scene at the colonel's recruiting office:—Applicant: I want to enlist. Colonel: Age? Applicant: 20. Any father?—None. Mother?—None. Sound?—Yes. Been on the island? (the island is where convicts are sent.)—Yes. For what time?—Four months. Colonel: You won't do, be off. Quartermaster (aside): Stay, Colonel, ask him whether he has served a previous term. Colonel: Come here. Were you there before?—Yes. How long?—Four years. Oh! then you'll do. And so the thief became a soldier.—Liverpool Advertiser.

SHREVEPORT INSURRECTION.—The following is an extract from a letter from a resident in the Southern States:—"Some circumstances connected with the plot broken off last winter at Pine Level, a place situated a few miles from Montgomery, Alabama, have not, I think, been made public. In the latter part of December it was discovered that there was a plot on foot extending, so far as could be learned over several counties, and involving many hundred negroes, having for their object a general uprising of the slaves on the evening before Christmas. Not knowing the extent of the movement, the whole white population was struck with a vague and terrible fear. None knew whom to trust. Planters called together their slaves, and speaking of the plot, appealed to their feelings, and informed them of the consequences to themselves if found implicated. At the same time the most extraordinary precautionary measures were adopted. In Montgomery, the military companies were ordered out, and for weeks guards were set, and mounted rangers traversed all the outskirts of the city. In the investigations which followed some facts came to light which, at the time, served only to quicken the general sense of insecurity, and which are still of importance as illustrating the character of these movements. The instigators of the insurrection were found to be the low-down, or poor, whites of the country. Their only motive was the hope of plunder. The slaves were prepared for every excess. It was found that the daughters of the planters were already apportioned, together with the mules and horses, among the negroes; and so great had grown the confidence of the negroes in the success of their plans that rights of ownership to this prospective property were bartered among them, and were staked in games of chance. All confidence grounded on the stupidity, or intelligence, or previous fidelity of slaves, was found without foundation. Negroes who, in the early part of the movement, were placed on guard by their masters to protect the family in case of an outbreak, before the examinations closed were found to be themselves ringleaders among the butchers."

It is to be regretted that the state of riot and tumult which disgraced Newfoundland during the elections continued after the New House was convened, and that fresh collisions took place and more loss of life. The population, chiefly fishermen, are easily excited, and as little subject to the control of reason as man-of-war's men ashore on liberty, or lumbermen fresh from the woods. It is said that the detachment of soldiers sent from Halifax were not allowed to land, and that further military assistance is demanded. All this is very deplorable and very disgraceful, but the Colonial Empire tries to turn it to account by copying and commenting on some extracts from one of the Newfoundland papers, which represent the riot as a contest between Catholics and Protestants. It takes great care not to state that in one of the localities, where the riot was of the most serious character, the candidates were all Catholics, and that one of the candidates shot dead on the hustings was a Catholic. It is bad enough that any portion of the Provinces should be disgraced by such outrages; but it is almost quite as bad to endeavour to excite ill-feelings elsewhere by representing these violations of law and religion as a contest between Catholics and Protestants. It takes great care not to state that in one of the localities, where the riot was of the most serious character, the candidates were all Catholics, and that one of the candidates shot dead on the hustings was a Catholic. It is bad enough that any portion of the Provinces should be disgraced by such outrages; but it is almost quite as bad to endeavour to excite ill-feelings elsewhere by representing these violations of law and religion as a contest between Catholics and Protestants. It takes great care not to state that in one of the localities, where the riot was of the most serious character, the candidates were all Catholics, and that one of the candidates shot dead on the hustings was a Catholic. 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