

A correspondent of the Express gives a very gratifying account of the state of West Tipperary as compared with other places in Ireland. He says there is not a single Tipperary man confined for treasonable practices or seditious language. No processions have been made; but, on the contrary, all classes are unanimous in condemning such proceedings, and are steadily engaged in attending to their various occupations. He adds:—'The loyal feeling is predominant in Tipperary—a pleasing fact, which is owing to the good sense and inherent loyalty of the masses, and to the laudable exertions of the Roman Catholic clergy, who are unanimous in their condemnation of Fenianism. The Royal Irish Constabulary stationed in this town (Newry)—only about 40 men, a rather limited number for the chief town in the North Riding of Tipperary—have, owing to the peaceful state of the district, little or nothing to do, if except the usual duty is parable from their position in a large and populous district, and a 'real live Fenian' would be as much an object of curiosity as his Royal Highness the brother of the Tycoon.'

LONDON, Jan. 2, noon.—A despatch received to-day gives particulars of another Fenian outrage last night in the County of Cork, and near the city of that name, under cover of the darkness. A large party of the Brotherhood attacked the house of Mr. Charles Matthew, brother of the late Mr. Matthew. Happily the family of Mr. Matthew was apprised of the villainous scheme of the Fenians in ample time to repel the attack. A large force was quickly collected and concealed in the mansion and on the premises. When the marauders came up they were met with a galling fire, and they ineffectually fled. Several were wounded but they were carried off by their comrades. The motive for the assault, whether murder or plunder, is not known.

MILITARY FOR CAVAN.—At a meeting of the commissioners of this town on Monday, they unanimously resolved to apply to the Lord Lieutenant and the Earl of Mayo, Chief Secretary for Ireland, by memorial, praying that they would be pleased to instruct the Commander-in-Chief to order that at least two companies of infantry be sent and stationed in Cavan, as there was ample barracks accommodation for them in it, there having been for many years, and until recently, that number and for a length of time 4 companies of infantry permanently stationed in it, which town, Cavan, from its position, trade, population, and importance is entitled to, as it is the Assizes and principal town of the county.

A publican named Maguire, who keeps the Harp Tavern in Newry—his sign being the representation of a harp without a crown—was brought before the magistrates at Petty Sessions yesterday on a charge of having in his possession an unlicensed pistol, together with a book of instructions for the pike exercise, and receipts for making explosive compounds. The discovery of the illegal articles was made accidentally by the police while searching for arms and seditious documents in connection with the arrest of a lodger in the house on a charge of Fenianism. He was bound in his own recognizances to appear and take his trial at the Quarter Session.

The prisoners Francis and William Foley, James Ryall, and John Deane, who are charged with being concerned in the robbery of arms from the house of Captain Barry, Ballycough, were brought up on remand at the Fermoy Court-house on Thursday. The informations taken against them had been submitted to the authorities in Dublin at the request of their attorney, and the magistrates announced that the decision arrived at was that the accused should be sent for trial at the Assizes on a charge of treason-felony.

GOVERNMENT PROCLAMATIONS.—The Irish Privy Council have had several meetings during the week, and have issued proclamations against the funeral processions appointed to take place on to-morrow in Kilkenny, Kilmarnock, Clonmel, Queenstown and Malinbeg. We trust the people will obey these proclamations, and that, as funeral processions are pronounced illegal, they will be altogether abandoned.

OSK, Dec. 20.—Last night a gun shop in this city was broken into by a party of men and filled of its contents. A considerable quantity of arms and ammunition was secured by the robbers, who were undoubtedly Fenians.

On Saturday morning last, about four o'clock the wind blowing a gale, with a drizzling rain, Richard Brinard, the coast-guard on watch at the look out stationed on the high cliff over the pier, known as the Shannon, fell over into the quarry, a distance of about sixty feet. On this look out, which was constructed with a view of keeping a vigilant watch for Fenian cruisers, there is a flagstaff for signaling, where Brinard went to make secure the signal's balyards, and on returning in the dark he missed his way, falling over as mentioned. In his descent the poor man struck against a projecting rock, which turned him over and prevented him from falling probably on his head, which would have caused instant death, but providentially he escaped without broken bones, and managed to make his way to his house, not far distant. Brinard is under the care of Dr. O'Sullivan, who is not yet certain if he has escaped internal injuries.—Waterford Citizen.

A Gallan correspondent, under date 7th ult., says:—'A sad and deplorable accident occurred at the village of Duanebeggin, near this town, on yesterday morning. The wife of a laboring man named Shea, unfortunately left three children, aged respectively six, four, and two years, alone in the house, which she carefully locked, and then proceeded to a neighbor's residence about a quarter of a mile distant, for milk. During her absence the house was discovered to be on fire, and on the door being burst in, a dashing young lad named Peters plunged in through the flames and rescued an infant. The other three were burned to death. The poor mother on returning to the sad scene, became literally insane.'

A correspondent of the Freeman signing himself 'An M. D.' has been complaining that Catholic physicians and surgeons are not permitted to visit with a view to practice, most of the public offices in Dublin. He says, for instance, that in the city of Dublin Hospital there are ten Protestant practitioners and no Catholic; in Mercer's there are seven Protestants, yet no Catholic; in Meath hospital eight Protestants, yet no Catholic; in St. James's hospital nine Protestants to one Catholic; in Dan's hospital two Protestants, no Catholic; and in Coombe hospital four Protestants to one Catholic. This is a practical application of the rule—'No Catholic need apply.' Yet the corporation of Dublin vote annual subsidies to all these and other similarly managed public institutions.

It would not be surprising if the present condition of the Irish Protestant Establishment exemplified the saying that 'where the carcass is, there shall the eagles be gathered together.' A property in land, and real-charge on land, estimated at the capital value of 16 or 20 millions, is something worth fighting for. The value itself is almost helpless, and the note of doom has been sounded, who would not join the scramble, if there were nothing to hinder him? But, strange as it may seem, the difficulty what to do with this mine of wealth is thus far the protection of the Establishment, so long warned to put its house in order.—Times (Or).

The Ulster Observer of the 16th ult., says the much-talked-of Great Protestant demonstration at Connor, took place on the lawn before the residence of Rev. Mr. Johnson, Rector of Connor, on Tuesday, and was in every sense of the word a failure. About three or four hundred persons assembled amongst whom there was not a single Presbyterian clergyman; despite the appeals which have been made to them to come to the aid of the sinking Church. A number of speeches of the usual character were delivered, protesting against Popery.'

'A Clare Catholic' complains in the Tipperary Vindicator that while the Catholics are 96 per cent. of the taxpayers of the county who supply funds for the Lunatic Asylum, they are 6 to 23 on the Board of Governors! The writer adds—'If the Board were intended to represent the Magistrates of the county, we claim one-fifth of that body, while we are only one-seventh of the Board.' These intolerances be fully substantiated, but they are not novel in Ireland.

A declaration against the Church Establishment has been published. It is signed by Loris Fingal Granard, Kenmare, Darragh, Southwell, Castle-rosse, Trimleston, and Bellew, and 97 others, including 22 members of Parliament, 11 deputy lieutenants, and 53 justices of the peace.—Times Cor.

Mr. R. Gamble, one of the overseers employed by Messrs. Jameson and McCormick, the contractors for deepening the ford at Waterford, committed suicide by drowning himself last week. The body was floating on the water next day. Before coming to the rescue he had handed his will and his estate to his daughter.

CONVERSION OF LORD LOUTH.—We are informed that Lord Louth having renounced the errors of Protestantism, was baptized on yesterday week, and received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. Mr. Mac Ken, P. P. Tallanstown. The event has given great satisfaction throughout the district.—Dundalk Democrat.

The Earl of Granard has renounced the errors of Protestantism, and has been received into the Holy Catholic Church.—Ib.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Another lady belonging to an Anglican Sisterhood was formally received into the Church last week, and received conditional baptism. This makes the fourth Protestant lady that has joined the Catholic Church within the last month.—Weekly Register.

THE FENIAN PROSECUTIONS.—EVIDENCE OF CONYDON.—At Bow Street Police Court on Saturday Sir Thomas Henry sat especially to hear the further examination of the prisoners Burke and Casey, the former charged with treason felony and the latter with attempting to rescue him. Upon the prisoners being placed at the bar, it was generally observed that Burke had much deteriorated in appearance since his first examination. He was wan and haggard to a degree that detracted from the charm of his really handsome and prepossessing countenance and carriage. His manner was subdued, not to say crestfallen, and the hitherto watchful eye now looked with dull indifference upon magistrates, advocates, witnesses, and audience. Casey, however, exhibited nothing of his master's despondency. He still bore the same careless, reckless air as when at the former examination his ill-timed laughter suggested his recognition by the witness Lyke. Mr. Giffard then called John Joseph Corydon, who deposed—'I am going on for 26 years of age. I was formerly a private and afterwards an officer in the Federal army in the United States. I knew this gentleman (pointing to Burke) in 1862 when he was a sergeant of engineers in the 5th New York Regiment of the Federal army, and afterwards as an officer in the same regiment. At that time I knew him as Burke, and afterwards as Wislow. I was concerned in the Fenian organization in 1862, and at one time I was a centre. I joined in July, 1863, at a place called Harrison's landing. I saw the prisoner Burke in reference to Fenianism first at a picnic got up to raise money for the purposes of the organization, and afterwards at the headquarters in Union-square. None but principals in the organization would be admitted at those meetings. At that time I was after coming from Ireland with despatches from Col. Kelly in Ireland to John O'Mahoney in New York. O'Mahoney was the head of the Fenian organization in America. He was at the meetings. While in New York I was acquainted with Stephens intimately. When I left Ireland to go to New York he was in gaol. By Kelly I mean Colonel Thomas Kelly, the man who was rescued at Manchester. He was head of the military department of the organization, and afterwards deputy to Stephens. I read the despatch in Dublin before I took it to Dublin, I also heard it read at the meeting. It stated that five or six days after I left Dublin that the steamer would be out, which news was afterwards confirmed. I left Dublin on November 10, 1865. I was there in 1866, and made two trips to America for the purpose of conveying despatches to O'Mahoney. One was in Stephens' handwriting, and after his escape from prison. I recollect the Habeas Corpus Act being suspended shortly after my return from America on the second voyage. I was ordered by the representative of Colonel Kelly to leave, in case we should all be arrested. I then went to Liverpool, where I saw Burke. He had at various times different residences at Liverpool—sometimes at Moon street, other times at Lord Nelson street or Seymour street. I saw him at several Fenian meetings which I attended. The meetings were chiefly comprised of American Fenian officers, with very few exceptions. All hands took part in the discussions as to the working of the organization. I cannot remember the substance of all the discussions. Whenever we met it was for a specific purpose. We were not accustomed to hold meetings for nothing. It would be impossible to form an idea of what occurred at the number of meetings that Burke attended. On one occasion he spoke of having all the shipping at Liverpool destroyed at the rising. It was to have been burnt by Greek fire. The same destruction was to have taken place at all the shipping towns. Chester Castle was to have been attacked and the arms appropriated. That was either in January or February this year; I fancy it was in January. We were to have seized the mail train travelling from London to Holyhead and the arms put in it. After the departure of the train the rails were to have been broken up and the telegraph wires cut. The mail boat at Holyhead was to have been captured for the purpose of conveying the arms to whatever place in Ireland might be most convenient. That expedition was to have been under the command of Captain M'Hafferty, who is the same person who was tried and convicted in Dublin. I gave evidence at the trial. No day was then appointed at that meeting for the expedition, but at a meeting shortly afterwards February 11 was fixed. I went to Birkenhead that same day with some Fenians, it being the station for Chester. About 500 went there from Liverpool with all the American officers. I received orders from M'Hafferty late in the day after he had started for Chester, having remained at Birkenhead. A publican named Gibbons delivered M'Hafferty's orders to me about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, consequently we all returned to Liverpool. I did not see Burke again, having been informed that he had left Liverpool. I understood that he intended proceeding to London, that was in January, or early in February. He did not inform me himself of his intentions to travel to London, but he did tell me that he came to Liverpool for the purpose of organizing the expedition to Chester and also to consult the officers at Liverpool as to their concurrence in the proceedings of the directory in London. He was, or represented himself to be, employed by Stephens as a special emissary for the purpose of ascertaining whether the American officers in Liverpool were satisfied with the action of the directory with regard to the rising proposed for February 11, providing it was successful. I did not see Burke again from that time until he was apprehended. Having taken a prominent part in the affair Burke was considered a prominent character. I was acquainted with Deasy intimately. He attended the meetings already described. American officers, as many as 30, attended those meetings. I have seen Burke in company with Deasy, O'Connor, and other officers. Their object was to overthrow the Queen's Government in Ireland and in its place establish a republic.'

This afternoon about four o'clock, the neighbourhood of the House of Detention, Clerkenwell, was thrown into a state of great alarm in consequence of a terrific explosion taking place, and which for within a radius of half a mile terrified the inhabitants. All the windows were shattered into pieces, and the greatest confusion prevailed at the same time. This diabolical outrage is supposed to have been perpetrated to effect the release of the Fenian leader, Col. Burke, who is confined in Clerkenwell House of Detention. The cause of the explosion is now ascertained beyond a doubt. Before the catastrophe, attention had been excited by the suspicious appearance of several Irish rogues, the types of the class which represent Fenianism, loitering in the outskirts of the prison. The detectives who have been engaged to watch the precincts of the prison since Burke's incarceration, and who for some hours to-day watched the movements of the suspicious parties, did not fail to acquaint the officers in charge of Burke and the prison authorities of the occurrence. Soon after three o'clock one of the police officers went to the prison with a witness to identify Burke, and on his attention being drawn to the suspicious aspect of affairs, though no danger was at that time apprehended, he at once despatched an officer for a body of constables to resist any possible attempt to rescue the Fenian Burke, as that was at once presumed to be the object in view. Before, however, the staff of constables had arrived the explosion took place, with effects even more disastrous, we fear than above narrated. It is said that three persons were seen to pass up the lane carrying a barrel the appearance of which, however, created no suspicion as to its contents. The men were seen to place the barrel down, apparently to rest against the newly-built piece of wall, where an entrance had lately been used for the purpose of enlarging the prison. One of the men went away leaving the other two in possession of the barrel. No one seems to have seen what took place for a few moments, when the very violent shock was felt.

The following details are authentic:—About 4 p.m., two men and a woman brought a barrel on a truck and placed against the wall of Clerkenwell House of Detention, in Corporation row; they then lit a fuse, and a tremendous explosion took place. The wall was driven in, leaving a gap sixty feet at the top, and narrowing to ten feet at the bottom. The men and the woman ran away, but were arrested. The house opposite it was destroyed, and nearly thirty houses adjoining are more or less injured, whilst in the adjoining street an immense amount of glass is destroyed. Forty persons, including women and children, are in hospital; three are dying. Firemen are working in the ruins, searching for bodies. A large body of police are in the prison yard, and a detachment of guards are in the prison. The prison wall enclosed the yard where the prisoners take exercise. There is little doubt that the object was to liberate Burke and Casey; but to-day these men were taken for a walk in another inclosed space, consequently the attempt failed. The report was heard at a great distance, and the event has caused considerable excitement and great indignation at the reckless disregard of life and property. At 9 p.m., thousands of persons were attempting to get near the scene of the outrage. All the approaches were kept by police armed with cutlasses. The force of the explosion was so great that masses of bricks were buried 70 or 80 feet into the prison yard.

And now it is worth inquiry why this mode of rescuing 'Colonel' Burke, and maybe his fellow prisoner Casey, was adopted. The wall was the key to the rescue, both on account of its condition and position. Some twelve months ago, when additions were being made to the prison—and what metropolitan goal is there that there has not been a sad necessity to enlarge?—an opening was made in this self-same wall to admit workmen and materials. The breach was built up eight months ago, so that the brick-work in that part of the structure was less firmly knit-together than in other places, and presented a weak point which a conspirator whose object was to blow it down with gunpowder would not be slow in taking advantage of. With respect to the position of the wall, it bounds the 'exercise ground' in which the prisoners are allowed to walk, very much after the manner of horses in a circus—round and round—at certain hours in the day, one of the periods extending to four o'clock in the afternoon. The men are not handcuffed when taking this 'exercise,' but a warder is appointed to watch over a certain number. Still, what would be easier, supposing that warders and prisoners were not barred underneath the fallen walls, then for Burke and Casey to have escaped through the smoke caused by the explosion, just after it took place, and when everything within and without was in utter confusion? Why, then, did not the 'Colonel' and his man escape last evening? The same cause which, if no other consideration can, ought to make Irishmen bold aloof from all unlawful and secret societies, and insane, criminal projects, like that of yesterday. On Thursday night the Middlesex magistrates received—no doubt from one of the Brotherhood—an anonymous communication to the effect that on attempt to rescue Burke would be made yesterday. The method was not stated, probably the writer did not know it—and hence the authorities were unprepared for any such unheard-of attempt as that which has failed in its object, but which has been unhappily the cause of much death and misery. In consequence of the information received, the prisoners were looked up at an early hour yesterday, and consequently Burke and Casey are still inmates of the House of Detention. A strong force of police, armed with cutlasses and revolvers, as all the present police were, kept the 'exercise ground' of the prison after the breach was made, and a detachment of the Scots Fusilier Guards arrived a little after seven. The crowd all through were exceedingly orderly.

REMARKS OF THE TIMES.—If the miscreants who have done this deed are capable of remorse, they may well be overcome by the thoughts of their days' work. Burke and Casey are still safe in confinement. Nothing that their friends can do is now likely to deliver them from the necessity of answering for their actions at the bar of justice. The conspirators have to no purpose committed a crime which will bring down on themselves and their cause the execration of the world. If one of them escapes, all that he will have to look back upon is the slaughter of a number of innocent people, the burning and mangling of women and helpless infants, the destruction of poor men's property. Some forty persons are dead or wounded. We know not what number will have perished by the time these lines are read; but four or five were said to be dead last night, and others were in a most precarious state. It is, indeed, heartrending to hear of little children four and five years old torn and mangled, to find youth and age involved in a common destruction. It is terrible to think that there are, no doubt still among us others planning outrages equally as hardy and deadly, and that any day may bring some disastrous news. Our first thoughts, however, must be given to those who have been the victims of this plot. The chief sufferers are in the hospitals, and of course will receive all the care that their cases require. But the destruction of property has been large, and it is probable that several families have not only to mourn the loss or disablement of a member, but will be plunged into deep distress. They have a claim on the public, for they may be said to have suffered in a public cause. They are the victims of a conspiracy which, under the names of patriotism and liberty, has declared war on the Government and society of these islands. In the Irish outbreak of last March, in the attack on the prison van at Manchester, in this traitorous enterprise at Clerkenwell, the Fenians have shown that they shrink not from bloodshed, even for a most inadequate end. Their object is now apparently to create a terror throughout the United Kingdom, and such is their unscrupulous ferocity that with a large class of the community they may succeed. If the country, however, can do nothing

else, it can take care that those who actually suffer at the hands of these public enemies shall not wear in their sufferings and compensation for their losses. As to the Fenian Conspiracy itself, it must be evident that the time is past for clemency and forbearance. With traitors and assassins such as these there can be but one course. We desire to say nothing which may aggravate the bitterness of English feeling, or increase the indignation which will burst forth to-day in every part of the land. We feel that the Fenians have filled to the full the cup of wrath, and that in dealing with them public opinion will need rather to be restrained than instigated. We would impress on our readers the duty of looking at these events with as much calmness as is consistent with human nature, of remembering that not every Irishman—may, not even every professional and every listener to seditious speeches, is a Fenian. The conspiracy to which these Clerkenwell assassins belong is probably directed by a few, and its active co-operators may be only some thousands in the whole kingdom. The heaven might, indeed, if left to itself soon leave the whole lump; and it is therefore necessary to remove it at once. But, while doing strict and stern justice on the guilty, we may separate them in our minds from the inexcitable and deluded. Ireland has suffered much at the hands of her self-constituted representatives, and never more than when she is made to appear before the world as the mother of assassins. It may be that this great crime will cure many who have taken the infection of Fenianism. At least let England show that, whatever may have been done she will allow neither fear nor anger to sway the balance of justice.

A FALSE ALARM.—At half-past 10 o'clock last night a message was received at the Manchester Detective Department that Colonel Kelly was at that time to be found in a beerhouse kept by John Nolan, Acton-street, off London road. Inspector Gill at once ordered 60 men of the A division to be called in from their beats for the purpose of surrounding the house and capturing the notorious Fenian. In a few minutes the required muster was collected at the Town-hall, and after exchanging their bull's-eyes for cutlasses, hurried at double quick time to the spot. A reinforcement from the C division, similarly armed, soon joined the first body. A cordon of constables was drawn round the beerhouse, and the several side streets were guarded by men appointed to that duty. In the meantime, another body of men rushed into the house, and searched it throughout, but 'Colonel' Kelly was not there.—Manchester Examiner.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING ON THE ITALIAN QUESTION.—Last night, at a dinner given by the committee of the Benevolent Society for the Relief of the Aged and Infirm Poor, at the Albion Hotel, Archbishop Manning in proposing the toast of 'The Pope,' said that the feeling which the sentiment he had the honour to submit to them that evening would elicit would be, he was sure, more intense than it would have been at any other time. He could not imagine anything more majestic than the presence of the Holy Father walking in the streets of Rome in tranquillity, and in the most perfect confidence in God, while all the world around was in confusion. If he could imagine anything more majestic it would be the presence of the Pope in the Hospitals ministering to those who who had raised their swords against him. Some one had spoken the other day about the Catholic world and they were asked what the Catholic world meant? Did it mean France, which had, as it was alleged at one time, dethroned the Pope? He thought so, and he considered that France had given a glorious example of what the first voice in the Catholic world could say. The French people, through their legislature, had, by a majority of 12 to one, compelled their ruler to protect the Pope, and proclaimed their opinion that no Power should lay hands upon him. The Paris correspondent of The Times had lately remarked that the present crisis reminded him of 1821. It reminded him (the speaker) rather of the Republic of France of 1849. The parallel was of great importance. It was said that were it not for the intervention of the French Emperor Italy could be made. What was meant by the making of Italy was capable of many constructions. Though the Emperor had recently proved himself the protector of Italy the action of France in favour of the Holy See had become gradually more feeble and less energetic since 1849. Then the people spoke in their fullest liberty, and acted as a nation. He would not say anything against the present governor of France, but the vast glorious, and chivalrous people of that country the Pope could always regard as his right hand. People asked why France had and Italy had not the right to enter Rome. He answered, for the same reason that the police had, and robbers not, the right to enter one's house. There was a great difference between possession and protection. The right rev. speaker then entered into a long and elaborate attack on the public press for its persistent efforts to instil into the Italian people what he called 'miserable national aspirations,' and trusted that if a European war commenced the English nation would not be found in antagonism to the vicar of Christ.

INSIDE A COAL MINE.—Try to imagine yourself at the foot of a shaft some 600 feet in depth great galleries or passages stretching away on every side to an apparently interminable length. Even by the light of the furnace which is burning fiercely close to where you are you can see but a very short way along these passages, and your imagination conjures up all manner of hideous shapes out of the darkness. You see, however, that they are very low; that their walls and the wooden props supporting the roof are covered with curious white and brown fungi; that the floor is thick with mud and water, and that at short intervals there are heavy wooden doors, apparently barring your further progress, but which as you approach them are swung noiselessly aside by some unseen agency. You pass the stable-glorious realization of your childhood's dream of 'All Baba and the Forty Thieves'—where a score of stags are cut out of the rock, and the whole long apartment is lighted by a single flickering lamp; you step aside more than once in the galleries to make way for the long trains of small waggons or tubs which go swiftly by you in the darkness, their approach being heralded by the songs of the lads who watch over them; and at length you reach the actual workings of the pit. Here you find the sides of the galleries composed of coal, and instead of the mud of the waggons ways the ground is thickly coated with the dust of the black diamond. Presently you hear the stroke of a pickaxe, and then your eye rests upon a solitary miner working in the centre of a small, very small, circle of light cast by his safety lamp. He is hewing, and in the side of the gallery he has already cut a deep cavity; close to him is a tub which is waiting to be filled, and when full it will be taken by one of the lads to the head of the main wagon-way, where the tubs are gradually collected until a train has been formed, which is then despatched to the foot of the shaft, there to be hoisted to the surface. Afterwards you see more hewers at their lonely work, and you are told that 90 of them are at the present moment labouring in the vast, silent pit, the workings of which ramify for miles through the earth.—Once a week.

THE EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERIES IN JERUSALEM.—The London Times publishes an interesting letter in regard to the discoveries in progress in Jerusalem, from which we select the following:—'The colossal foundations of the Temple wall, which are 'stones of ten cubits and stones of eight cubits,' laid by Solomon and his successors on the throne are now being laid bare at the enormous depth of ninety feet and more beneath the present surface. The bridge that once spanned the ravine between the Palace on Zion and the Temple on Moriah, is now proved to have been upwards of one hundred and fifty feet high.—If this be as it seems, 'the ascent to the house of the Lord which Solomon showed to the Queen of Sheba,

we cannot wonder that on seeing it 'there was no more spirit in her.' The 'pinnacle of the Temple,' on which the tempter placed the Saviour, has just been uncovered to the base, and is found still to have an elevation of 36 feet. The statement of Joseph is therefore no exaggeration: 'If any one looked from the battlements into the valley he would be giddy, while his sight could not reach to such an immense depth.' Sections of the ancient wall of Ophel have been exhumed, showing that, as Josephus says, it was joined to the southeast angle of the Temple.—Aqueducts, cisterns, and rock-hewn channels and passages, have also been discovered within and around the Haram, throwing new light on the buildings, the arrangements and the service of the Temple. The great work of a complete exploration of ancient Jerusalem is thus fairly and auspiciously commenced.

UNITED STATES.

A HUMILIATING SPECTACLE.—On the first Monday of this month, was enacted the crowning shame of the Missouri infamy. The last desperate struggle of an expiring heathenism, it was characterized by the fury and rage befitting the occasion. On that day a Priest and three Sisters, stood in the court at Jackson, to answer for the felony of having dared to teach or preach in loyal Missouri. What sentence was passed upon them we have not as yet learned, any punishment would be light compared to the burning outrage of the arraignment. In order to reach their weak victims, they struck down the law, outraged decency and violated the sanctity of the cloister. The Test Oath has been thrice pronounced unconstitutional, once by the Supreme Court of the United States, and twice by our own Supreme Court. Yet is the outrage inflicted on unoffending Priests and innocent Nuns, of exacting obedience to this treble damned law. The disgusting details of this heathenish proceeding, would cause the blush of shame to mount to the cheek of a Nero or a Caligula. The sheriff of Cape Girardeau county, (a German infidel of most brutal instincts) waited on the President of St. Vincent's College placed him under arrest and marched him through the streets of Cape Girardeau. The street was lined with the friends and enemies of the Reverend gentleman; and nothing daunted, the chivalrous Teuton, showed his pride of the net; by looking around him laughingly on the crowd and winking at his prisoner. He had captured a President, and Phaff in the bargain. The crime with which he was charged was not murder or robbery or forgery, no, but a greater than any of these, he had exercised the proscribed functions of religion without having first obtained a radical authorization. On the same day the same official entered the Loristine Convent, and read aloud a paper, which placed four of the Sisters under arrest. But one appeared, not the quiet tomb afforded her the only asylum from radical persecution. Death had anticipated the approach of the persecutor, and saved its object from being made a prisoner the third time. She had gone to the land of no Test Oaths and where Radicalism is known only by the wrongs it has inflicted on virtue and truth. A humble grave had already received the body of the great criminal, and the Sheriff's capias could not reach her. But the three that remained were hurried away to justice. Sister Augusta Timon, niece of the late Bishop of Buffalo, Sister Margaret and Sister Olympia were torn from their convent retreat, escorted thirteen miles to Jackson, and paraded as culprits before the gaze of the public. The record was an elderly lady, and serious apprehensions are felt for the result that may follow this fatigue and exposure.

Is not this too bad! Must we stand by and see the meek professors of our holy religion wronged, persecuted and reviled by a villainous party, and do nothing to avert the outrage? Will a Christian people endure such things? Weak in numbers, intellect and purse, these helms boys hope to escape the vengeance of the laws. But the day is not far distant, when these men will be glad to live forgotten, and will hide themselves from public recognition, as do now the instigators of the know-nothing riots. A day of retribution will soon come for themselves and the party, and then the world may rejoice that it is freed from a load of shame and disgrace that never was equalled before, and, we trust, may never again be visited on the earth while a race of civilized beings inhabits it.—Missouri Watchman.

ENGLISH TRAVELLERS IN AMERICA.—Whatever may be thought of Lord Amberley's sneezing at the Free Religious Club at Boston, there can be little doubt that the increasing taste among our young English nobles and squires for visiting America and the colonies bodes well for the future relations of the 'old country' with the new, and with its still attached dependencies. It is a peculiarity in the feelings with which Englishmen and Americans regard one another that they are exactly of those kinds which become hostile or friendly just in proportion to the absence or the frequency of personal intercourse. And it has unfortunately happened that the inconvenience of a voyage across the Atlantic, joined to the fact that America has few attractions for the mere lounging tourist, has kept most English people from travelling in the United States, unless business or politics has tempted them. It is also very noteworthy that when any Englishmen who are themselves unquestionable gentlemen visit the States they almost invariably come back with a more agreeable impression of the American character than is to be derived from the mere reading of books and newspapers. Being men of the world, accustomed to see many varieties of character in Europe, they are more disposed to overlook certain singularities which lie on the surface of American life than travellers who mix only with some one of the many cliques or sects of English society. English gentlemen quickly detect and sympathize with that deep feeling of relationship towards the 'old country' which exists to a large extent in American society and which only takes the form of touchiness and morbid sensitiveness when it is understood by English pride. This very phrase, the 'old country,' is indeed scarcely understood when coming from American lips. They do not mean simply that England is the old country and America the new. They mean just what the younger branches of a family mean when they talk or sing about 'the old home at home.' And this explains the persistence with which Americans claim all old English literature and art as their own; a claim which is a recognition of the identity of their parentage with our own notwithstanding all the quarrels and misunderstandings of the last 80 or 90 years. For these reasons the more numerous are the gentlemanly who visit the States the better for us all. Lord Lorn was one of the latest and he wrote a pleasant book about his journey. Another intelligent young man, Lord Pembroke, is now on his way to Australia, and will probably return to say that he found 'colonials,' very good fellows. Let us hope that the fashion may speedily become more general than it is.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The New York Church Journal declares that the doctrine that the Bible, interpreted by each individual for himself, is the supreme rule of faith and practice, is at once impracticable and destructive. It has led to the fearful flood of neology and scepticism, Arianism, Unitarianism, Universalism and other protean forms of error, from which the Protestant bodies of Germany, Switzerland, France, Poland, Great Britain and this country have so grievously suffered. To whom would the Church Journal have us look as the infallible interpreter of the Bible, if we may not interpret it for ourselves? New York, Dec. 30.—The Tribune's special says, notwithstanding the abrupt termination of the correspondence between Secretary Seward and Lord Stanley on the 'Alabama' claims, it is understood that the new English minister, Mr. Thornton, comes empowered with full authority to reopen the question with a view of effecting, if possible, an easy and amicable adjustment of the difficulty.