Steamboat Notices.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
STEAMERS
For Shediac, Nova Scotia, and Cape Breton.

THE STEAMERS
St. Lawrence & Princess of Wales
will run as under, until further notice.

New Brunswick & United States.

Leave CHARLOTTETOWN, for SUMMERSIDE and SHEDIAC, every *MONDAY, WEDNESDAY,* and *FRIDAY EVENING,* at HALF-PAST SEVEN o'clock. Returning from SHEDIAC every *MONDAY, WEDNESDAY,* and *FRIDAY EVENING,* on arrival of Train from St. John, at noon.

Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, and Georgetown.

Leave CHARLOTTETOWN, for PICTOU, every *TUESDAY, THURSDAY* and *SATURDAY MORNING,* at five o'clock, taking Passengers and Freight for HAWKESBURY, on TUESDAY, PORT HOOD, on THURSDAY, and GEORGETOWN, on SATURDAY. Returning from GEORGETOWN on MONDAY, from HAWKESBURY on WEDNESDAY, and PORT HOOD on FRIDAY, by way of PICTOU, leaving latter place at noon, on arrival of Train from Halifax.

By order,
F. W. HALES, Sec'y S. N. C.
Ch'town, May 10, 1871.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

STEAMER "HEATHER BELLE"

LEAVES MOUNT STEWART BRIDGE every TUESDAY and SATURDAY Morning, at 7 o'clock, returning same days about 3 p.m.

Leaves Orwell

Every THURSDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7 o'clock, returning same days about 3 p. m.

Leaves Charlottetown for Crapaud

Every TUESDAY Night or WEDNESDAY Morning, according to tide returning same day.
By order
F. W. HALES,
Secretary Steam Navigation Co.
Ch'town, may 10, 1871.

The Quebec and Gulf Ports Steamship Company.

Royal Mail Line between Quebec, Montreal, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and Newfoundland.

The Iron side-wheel steamship *Secret*, Capt. Davison.
The Iron side-screw steamship *Georgia*, Capt Connell.
The Iron side-screw steamship *Gaspe*, Capt. Baquet,
and two new Steamships to be purchased.

The above powerful and commodious First-class Steamships are intended to sail, as under, for PICTOU, N. S.:

Steamship Gaspe,
From QUEBEC, MONDAY, the 1st MAY, and TUESDAY, the 16th, at 4 o'clock, p. m., and every alternate TUESDAY after, calling at Father Point, Gaspe, Perce, Paspebiac, Dalhousie, Chatham, Newcastle, and Shediac.

Steamship Secret,
From QUEBEC, TUESDAY, the 9th May, at 4 o'clock, p. m., and every alternate TUESDAY, calling at Father Point, Gaspe, Perce, Paspebiac, Dalhousie, Chatham, Newcastle, and Shediac. Returning, will leave PICTOU, the 16th MAY, at 7 o'clock, a. m., and every alternate TUESDAY, at same hour, touching at same ports.

Steamship Georgia,
From MONTREAL, THURDAY, 4th MAY, at 7 o'clock, p. m., and every alternate THURSDAY; and from QUEBEC, FRIDAY, 5th MAY, at 4 o'clock, p. m., calling at Father Point, Perce, Shediac, and Charlottetown, P. E. I. Returning, will leave PICTOU, THURSDAY, the 11th MAY, at 7 o'clock, a. m., and every alternate THURSDAY, calling at same Ports. The Steamers will connect at Shediac with Railway for St. John, N. B.; thence by Steamer for Fredericton, Eastport, Portland, and Boston, and at Pictou with Railway for Halifax, N. S. In addition to the above, a large First-class Steamer will be put on the route between MONTREAL, QUEBEC, PICTOU, and NEWFOUNDLAND; days of sailing, Ports of call, and other particulars in a future advertisement.

CARVELL BROS., Agents.
Ch'town, march 22, 1871.

BOSTON STEAMERS.

THE STEAMERS "Alhambra" and "Commerce" leave (weather permitting) Wharf, Boston, for this Port, alternately every SATURDAY, at 1, p. m., and, returning, leave here alternately every THURSDAY, at noon. I call both ways at Pictou, Canso, and Halifax.

To Head Money by this line. Rates of Passage are:—

Cabin,	£2 15
Cabin, including Stateroom,	3 0
Steerage,	2 8

CARVELL BROS., Agents.
Ch'town, June 21, 1871.

Insurance Advertisements.

CHARLOTTETOWN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR THE CURRENT YEAR:
Hon. H. J. Calbeck, President,
J. Dawson, Esq., " J. H. M. Hooper, Esq
J. Brown, " " G. R. Beer, "
J. Scott, " " John Stumbles, "
W. E. Dawson and John Scott, Esqrs, } Surveyors and Appraisers.
Office hours:—From 10. a.m., to 4, p.m.
HENRY PALMER, Sec. & Treas
Mutual Fire Insurance Office,
February 14, 1871.

THE HERALD.

NEW SERIES. VOL 1. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1871. NO. 44.

THE HERALD
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY
REILLY & Co.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
At their Office, Prince Street, Ch'town.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD:"

For 1 year, paid in advance,	£0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance,	0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR AUGUST, 1871.

MOON'S PHASES.

THIRD QR'TR, 8th day, 0h. 12m., morn., E.
NEW MOON, 16th day, 2h. 50m., even., N.E.
FIRST QR'TR, 23d day, 7h. 23m., morn., W.N.W
FULL MOON, 30th day, 2h. 9m., morn., S.W.S.

DAY MONTH	DAY WEEK	SUN rises h m	SUN sets h m	MOON rises h m	HIGH water h m	DAY'S length h m
1	Tuesday	4 47	7 25	8 27	11 12	14 36
2	Wednesday	48	24	8 57	even	35
3	Thursday	49	23	9 24	0 54	34
4	Friday	50	22	9 47	1 36	32
5	Saturday	51	21	10 8	2 19	30
6	Sunday	52	19	10 32	2 59	27
7	Monday	53	17	11 14	3 41	24
8	Tuesday	54	16	11 23	4 27	21
9	Wednesday	55	14	11 53	5 15	19
10	Thursday	56	13	morn	6 9	17
11	Friday	57	11	0 30	7 5	14
12	Saturday	59	10	1 8	8 3	11
13	Sunday	5 0	9	2 3	8 58	9
14	Monday	1	7	2 58	9 50	6
15	Tuesday	2	5	3 56	10 39	3
16	Wednesday	3	4	sets	11 22	1
17	Thursday	4	2	8 14	morn	13 58
18	Friday	5	0	8 58	0 4	55
19	Saturday	6	6 58	9 3	0 44	52
20	Sunday	7	57	9 26	1 25	50
21	Monday	8	56	9 53	2 5	48
22	Tuesday	9	54	10 21	2 47	46
23	Wednesday	10	52	10 57	3 34	42
24	Thursday	12	50	11 44	4 27	38
25	Friday	13	49	morn	5 30	36
26	Saturday	14	47	0 39	6 40	33
27	Sunday	15	45	1 44	7 53	30
28	Monday	17	43	2 56	9 2	26
29	Tuesday	18	41	rises	10 3	23
30	Wednesday	19	39	7 22	10 57	20
31	Thursday	21	37	7 46	11 43	16

Banking Notices.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND!
(*Corner of Great George and King Streets.*)
HON. DANIEL BRENAN, President.
WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire, Cashier.
Discount Days—Mondays and Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

☞ The P. E. Island having's Bank is in connection with the Treasurer's Office. Days of deposit: Tuesdays and Fridays, from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Union Bank of P. E. Island.
(*North Side Queen Square*)
CHARLES PALMER, Esquire, President.
JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire, Cashier.
Discount Days—Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Hours Business—From 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

Summerside Bank.
Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.
President—JAMES L. HOLMAN, Esquire.
Cashier—R. McC. STAVART, Esquire.
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Hours of Business—10 a. m. to 12 p. m., and from 1 p. m. to 2 p. m.

Farmers' Bank,
Rustico, - - P. E. Island.
President—JEROME DOIRON, Esquire.
Cashier—MARIN J. BLANCHARD, Esquire.
Discount Day—Wednesday in each week.

Business Notices.

RONALD MACDONALD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AUCTIONEER,
—AND—
COLLECTING AGENT.
Souris, P. E. I., January 2, 1871. 1y

AXLE GREASE!
FOR
WOOD OR IRON AXLES!
REALLY GOOD!!!
A. A. BALDWIN & CO.
May 17, 1871.

HEAD QUARTERS.

THE Subscriber would call attention to the fact, that persons in want of a good
Shave, Hair Cut, or Shampoo,
Would do well to call at Head Quarters, Upper Queen Street, DesBrisay's Block. Not only will he get the above in first-class style, but also OYSTERS, in every variety.
CHAS. O. WINKLER.
Dec. 7, 1870.

SOURIS,
August 1st. 1871.

THE Board of Health, at Souris, hereby caution all parties at this port and vicinity from receiving any person or persons from on board any vessel from foreign or neighboring ports, without first permission from their Health Officer.
JAMES A. McEACHERN,
Aug. 9.] 4m Chairman.

CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

CHAPTER II.

To the Gentlemen of P. E. Island, Greeting:

GENTLEMEN,

TIME and Tide wait for no man, and in order to keep pace with time, we must travel a railroad speed if we expect to posses ourselves of the tide there is in our affairs. Time passes very slow with the youthful mind. But with the middle aged man, how swift! Swifter than a weavers shuttle, we are told. Yes, gentlemen, the world is growing wiser and weaker—weaker in superstition and idolatry—wiser in training up the mind to perfect manhood—keeping all our appetites and passions under subjection—clothing the body with the finest, neatest, and most fashionable productions of the **NEW YORK CLOTHING STORE**, until you become like the lilly of the vally, which neither toils nor spins, yet Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these. Gentlemen, as

'Broadway'

undertakes to furnish you Suits of Clothes unsurpassed in

STYLES, FITS, and WORKMANSHIP,

I modestly invite you to call and see for yourselves, and, like the Queen of Sheba, you will be led to exclaim the half was not told you of their beauty and durablility

STYLES!

MANUFACTURED AS FOLLOWS:—

In English Walking Coats,
PRINCE ALBERT, &c.
French Walking Coats,
NAPOLEON, &c.
Scotch Walking Coats,
MARQUIS OF LORNE, &c.
German Walking Coats,
BISMARCK, &c.
And the **BROADWAY** and **FIFTH AVENUE**
American Walking Coats,
Business,
Frock,
surtout.
Overs,
and a number of others, too numerous to mention.

BOYS' CLOTHES

in variety and sizes to suit.

Come one, come all. The Rocks must fly from their firm base as soon as I, at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING EMPORIUM,
BROADWAY,
D. H. MACKINNON.

Ch'town, May 31, 1871

(Continued in the "Examiner.")

SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE!

MASON & HENDERSON,
QUEEN SQUARE HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET,

Remind their numerous friends and the public of the fact that they have now on hand, a large and

WELL SELECTED STOCK
OF
SEASONABLE GOODS
OF NEW MAKES AND THE BEST STYLES,
AT MORE REASONABLE PRICES
Than ever offered before,

Having the special advantageof buying all their Goods in the

Very best Markets,

And purchasing for **PROMPT PAY**, enables them to offer their entire Stock at such prices that must insure

A READY SALE.

Ch'town, May 24, 1871.

Cheap Printing
AT THE
HERALD OFFICE!!

SECULAR EDUCATION.

To those who denounce Catholics for their opposition to the divorce of secular education from religious instruction and training, we recommend the diligent study of the following striking article from the *Daily Times*, Hartford, Connecticut, a secular journal, and, as far as we know, of no Catholic proclivities. The writer, we presume, is an American Protestant, and certainly our American common schools are a Protestant institution:—

THE PREVALENCE OF CRIME IN THIS AGE OF EDUCATION AND PROGRESS.

Beyond all question, the period in which we are now living, is characterized by an enormous amount of crime. To say nothing of the daily announcement of cases of fraud and embezzlement, as well as gross and open licentiousness, the constant commission of murder and suicide, with which the press, teems, is enough to arrest the attention of our people and startle them into a searching enquiry into our present social condition, if anything would have this effect. We hear a great many eulogies upon *education*, most of which contain the direct or implied assertion, that the demoralization of our people is chargeable to their ignorance of the knowledge, which is taught in our schools. The schoolmaster is the priest, and the curriculum of the school house and the academy are the sources to which many look, for that influence which is to arrest the terrible evils which now darken and disfigure the face of society, and which threaten to undermine its very foundations. To those who rely on this influence as the main, or even as a very considerable relief and security against crime, we recommend the study of some facts which are pertinent to the subject. One of these facts is, that as many murders, suicides, frauds, forgeries and embezzlements are committed by persons who are respectably educated, as by those who have little or no edution, and probably more, in proportion to the number of these classes of persons. This is certainly true of the crimes of fogery and embezzlement, and the great mass of pecuniary fraud The man who cannot write cannot forge the writing of another. The man whose education is so slender as to confine him to manual labor for a living, cannot sustain a position where he can embezzle the funds of the government or a corporation. This class of offences, at least those of any magnitude, are almost exclusively committed by those who have enjoyed the benefits of an education. To some extent this is equally true of life, and the relation of the sexes. Look at a number of examples, all occurring within a short time. Take the case of Bowen, the member of Congress, recently convicted of bigamy, and pardoned by the president. This trial for that offence disclosed the fact that he, or some educated person in his behalf, had also committed the crime of forgery of a record of court. It also incidentally disclosed the fact that he was apparently defeated as a candidate for re-election to Congress by the stuffing of the ballot-boxes. That was done by men in responsible official positions, who were all men of education. It was done, no doubt, with the connivance of his opponent, who was an educated negro. Take the case of the recent murder of Pet Halstead. He was killed by a man who was engaged in a considerable and profitable business. But his murder was preceded by a disgusting crime of his own, consisting in setting up an adulterous establishment with a low prostitute, almost within earshot of the residence of his own wife and children. Halsted was not only a man of good family, but a graduate of college, the friend and companion of cabinet officers and Presidents. Ruloff, the triple murderer, was a man of considerable learning, some say an accomplished philologist. Mrs. Wharton, and Mrs. Sherman, the story of whose crimes stuns the senses and curdles the blood, are neither of them ignorant women One is highly accomplished, the other respectably educated. This list might be indefinitely extended. Of course this appalling record is not presented as an argument *against* education, but it conclusively shows how little power mere secular knowledge exerts in suppressing the lawless passions of mankind. The feeble impression which such crimes make, even upon the educated public mind, shows how torpid the moral sense can be in presence of great intellectual activity. One tale of horror chases another through the columns of the daily press, leaving no deeper traces in the public heart or conscience than the fleeting scud leaves on the blue arch of heaven after it has passed. Next to those who extol secular education as the effectual remedy for the evils which afflict society, and surpassing them in numbers and noisy confidence and rose-colored predictions, are the political and social reformers—those who are at work reconstructing the State and the social public. The political reformers have now governed the country for eleven years. They claim to have, during that time, represented and given voice to the intelligence, religion and enlightened conscience of the nation. We make no question here of the validity of their pretensions in this particular. They have wielded almost unlimite. power. They have effectually abolished slavery, that institution which they once insisted was the principal parent of crime in this country. They have largely modified the powers both of the federal government and the States, giving vastly greater scope and force to the former—force which they have wielded to make their cherished reforms uniform throughout the entire territory of the country. These reforms have been made avowedly in the intent of, and to promote, public justice and morality, and in the alleged fulfilment of a promise to bring the government and people back to the "purity of the early fathers." We present this statement in no partisan aspect, nor with any partisan purpose. But we wish to draw attention exclusively to the moral result which has followed, and to the lesson it teaches. No man in his senses will deny that corruption in the State and national government was never so rife as now, nor was crime and immorality ever so formidable and general This frightful demoralization of government and people is not the result of slavery or "State rights," and is in no way traceable to the old order of things. Nobody pretends that it is. The prevailing types of iniquity are not those engendered by slavery, or secession, or by a too strict construction of the federal Constitution. Their seeds were planted and have had their growth in the hot-bed of modern progress and reform.

ROME.

ATTEMPT ON THE POPE'S LIFE.

The *Tablet* says that a letter to the *Univers* contains a story of a magnificent and remarkably bulky taper having been sent to the Vatican—no one knew by whom—accompanied by a request that it should be placed in the Pope's private chapel, and lit during his Mass. The request was complied with, and the Pope, seeing it burning in a corner of the chapel, ordered it be immediately extinguished. It was opened after Mass, in his presence, and found to contain a small Orsini shell. And the *Nazione* itself states that, in giving audience recently to the Chapter of one of the great Basilicas, His Holiness warned the canons to maintain a strict guard over their church; "for," he said, "it is intended to be one of the first buildings to experience the effects of petroleum. I know positively," (he is reported to have added) "that, before everything else, and as a first experiment, these wretches are determined to destroy the edifices dedicated to the B. Virgin. It is the rage of the eternal enemy against the Queen, who shall crush his head." Of petroleum, moral as well as physical, there is certainly no lack in Rome at present; it is, as the writer of the letter puts it, simply a question of matches. The petroleum, which has been bought up by the Ghetto, is said to be reserved for all the principal Basilicas and religious monuments; but that is to be in case the present order of things should ever be seriously threatened. "The Revolution in danger!" is to be the war-cry in Rome, as it was in Paris.

AN IRISHMAN AND THE POPE.

It will be in the recollection of our readers that amongst the many testimonials of loyalty and affection presented to the Sovereign Pontiff, on the assembling of the Vatican Council, there was one that attracted particular observation, and was distinguished beyond them all by the originality of its conception, and the munificence of its execution. It was the gift of a generous Irishman Mr. D. J. Oliver, of San Francisco, California, and consists of a single bar of the purest silver, weighing 315lbs. It was cast in the Californian authorized mint, bears its official stamp, and is the largest single block of silver ever manufactured. Mr. Oliver was himself the bearer of it to the Vatican Palace, and, accompanied by his amiable wife (since deceased), and his interesting family, presented it himself, at a special audience, to the Holy Father. With the characteristic nobleness of mind, and thorough unselfishness that have ever distinguished the career of Pius the Ninth, his Holiness resolved that the precious gift should be devoted to a purpose far higher than increasing his own little stock of personal wealth, and should be linked up, *in rei memoriam*, with the great event that formed the crowning glory of his reign. Accordingly, he gave directions that the silver bar should be melted down, and recast into medals commemorative of the Vatican Council. One of these medals was given to each member of the episcopacy who was present at the Council, and with much, though assuredly merited, thoughtfulness care was taken that an early impression should be forwarded to the generous Irishman who had furnished the material for such a lasting memorial. The medal weighs close on seven ounces, and bears on one side of it a beautifully carved bust of the illustrious Pontiff, and on the other side an equally beautifully carved representation of the Delivery of the Keys by our Lord to St. Peter. Above this group are the words "*Tibi dabo claves regni cœlorum,*" and beneath it the memorial inscription, *Concilio Œcum. Vaticano, feliciter cœpto, vi. Id. Decembr. A. MDCCCLXIX.* It is another of the many bonds that bind Ireland and Rome so closely together, that the memory of the great Roman Council of 1869-70 should be preserved into all generations in the silver brought from his distant Californian home, nearly twenty thousand miles away, to the Ruler of the Catholic world, by an humble but truly devoted "Exile of Erin."

STATE OF ROME.

On the 21st of June, the Dominican parish priest of the little church on Monte Mario, on his way to Rome with a young nephew, was attacked by three fellows, with a whip, and had to run to a hiding place, where he was followed and insulted with the lowest blasphemies and insults. A young man was arrested at the gate of the Vatican, for having a white and yellow ribbon in his button-hole. Yet the Leonine city, said the Minister of Italy to the world, was to be left to the Pope. A Russian gentleman was stopped by the police for wearing his Russian order with *yellow* in his ribbon, and obliged to take it off. A young man, carrying some purchases in a yellow paper, was stopped and ordered to tear the paper up. The same thing happened to a young lady in the Piazza Colonna, who was also very grossly insulted. A priest going along the very public Via de Bergamaschi, was stopped by a man who poured on him a torrent of vile names, and then struck him violently about the head and dug his nails fiercely into his face.—*Roman News Letter.*

The *Pall Mall Gazette* correspondent at Rome, writes that the Pope has received again the officers of the Pontifical Army, extending the audience to their wives, sisters, and daughters. Major Fiosetta, of the Papal Artillery, read an address from the officers, assuring the Holy Father that while they were ready as ever to defend him with their swords, they would seek to procure him consolation by their prayers. The Pope replied to their address in a long discourse, which contained the following passages: "I accept the pledge of your arms, the only arms raised in my cause this day, and equally the offer of your prayers for the consolation of your common father. But if any one now here has come with a false profession as a spy, to betray us to our enemies, let this Judas now declare himself and depart." This intimation gave rise to a most agitated scene, all the men crying out, "It is not I!" while the ladies broke out into sobs, tears, and hysterical cries. The Pope resumed, "Tranquilize yourselves. This Judas may deny his guilt. But I fear that I know him too well. I pray for his reformation, and that he shall not perish miserably, like the guilty Apostle, but may he be converted and live."

The Pope is about to issue a mandate forbidding Catholics to attend theatres. The Jesuits at Rome, forseeing danger, are making preparations. Their valuables and libraries have already been removed.

Three heavy golden vases were lately found in Pompeii, in the middle of a street, only a few feet under the ground. It is believed they were carried by priests, in a procession to propitiate the gods, and that the bearers were killed while moving through the streets.

FRANCE.

A RELIC OF THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

The readers of the literature of the first siege of Paris (writes the Paris correspondent of the *Morning Post*) will doubtless remember the celebrated Sergeant Hoff, the idol at that time of the Paris population, and afterwards, by an untoward fate, the object of all their abuse. He was a moody soldier was Sergeant Hoff, whose days and hours, in the first month of the siege, were spent in gloomy and silent thoughts of revenge for the loss of parents and relatives, who he averred had been murdered by the enemy. He was the hero of every man's tongue. Daily tales came into Paris of Sergeant Hoff's exploits, and of the number of Prussian he'mets he brought back from solitary and silent incursions made on the enemy's posts. Each night the question on the boulevards was: "What news of Sergeant Hoff?" One day, however, the sergeant disappeared, to return no more, and, for a moment, besieged Paris seemed inconsolable; but only for a moment. The fate of those who temporarily disappeared from their circle, followed the mysterious sergeant. Backbiters began to hint that there was an easy explanation of the Prussian helmets he used to bring in from his raids, and that, instead of being an avenging foe, he was simply a spy to M. Bismarck. Then, indeed, the tide rolled against the absent man's reputation, and all Paris spurned the idol of yesterday. From that time to this, Sergeant Hoff has been unheard of. No sign was made to any one of his life. But this week he has again appeared in Parisian circles, giving the practical lie to his enemies, by his return from captivity, but still moody and stolid, and uncommunicative as to the past, thus adding one other illustrious confutation to the numerous fables of spies and spielers.

A man named Michael was for many years in the habit of peddling boots and shoes at all the markets of Nord, Pas de Calais, Somme, and Aisne counties. When the war commenced he suddenly disappeared. Michael was a Prussian. He entered Albert and St. Quentin with the German army; he was one of the Uhlans who took possession of the towns in the name of the King of Prussia. He would write to the masters of inns, cafes, and tobacco shops where he was well known, to order them to save the best of everything for him, adding that he would call on them. Three or four days ago, Michael made in Douai his appearance, with a wagon-load of shoes and boots. He entered the first tobacco shop he passed. The woman who kept it recognized him at once and gave him a slap on each cheek which made him yell. A crowd collected. He was recollected at once, and he and wagon were carried to the public square, where his wagon and contents were burned. Straw and fire were about to be applied to him, when the police rescued him from the mob's hands.

Statistics of ballooning during the siege of Paris, in the late European war, which have been presented to the French Academy of Sciences, show that 64 aeronauts left that city between the 23d of September and 28th of January last. They conveyed, besides the 64 aeronauts, 91 passengers, 351 carrier pidgeons, about 3,000,000 of letters, and a large number of despatches. Of these baloons, five fell into the hands of the Germans, two were lost at sea, and one crossed the North Sea and landed in Norway, after a voyage of about 1,000 miles in 45 hours.

IRELAND.

The Prince of Wales has paid a visit to Ireland. The reception he received was Royal. But its effects have been marred by the outbreak in the Phœnix Park. A great meeting had been organized to be held in the Park, in order to petition for the release of some Fenians still in custody. The authorities resolved to prevent the meeting. The police made an onslaught upon the assembled multitude, and a fearful *melee* ensued, in which many were wounded. The New York *Tablet*, in a thoughtful article, thus weighs the consequences of the untoward event:—

The attitude of the people in this demonstration, does not give us much to hope for the good cause of Irish Home Government. The very last thing into which Irishmen, having most the welfare of their country at heart, should have been betrayed, was an outrage of the kind which broke the peace of Sunday, August 6th, in the shades of Phœnix Park. The reasons are obvious. Irishmen, in Ireland, are laboring, with different views it is true, but with their hearts in the work, for the same end, the best estate of their unhappy country; devotion to this end has divided them into two camps, ranging one party on the side of unconditional independence, and the other, under the moderate banner of Home Rule, or Irish national government, under the general imperial government. Suspicion of motives and integrity has not been wanting, as it was, between the two camps; the riot of the 6th, in place of improving matters, will tend to widen the breach. This will be the bad result, notwithstanding that the men, credited by the cable with having led the disorderly spirits whose bond of union was amnesty to Fenians, are acknowledged Home Rule supporters; that class, numbering prelates and clergymen in its ranks, and composed of men of cool judgement and moderation, which is the mainstay of the party of Home Rule, will certainly look with disapprobation on overt acts, tending to degrade the cause, and the strivers in it. Here, then, this riot will tend to weaken the national party, without compensating for the loss of strength on the side of men of moderation, by a fusion between Fenians and Home supporters; because one camp goes so far that it cannot be followed by the other without a change of base, and in a word indentification with the extremists once become Fenians, the men of Home Rule will have lost their vantage-ground, and with it poor Ireland her sole hope of better days in this century, for the Fenians are not, and never will be, the liberators of their country. What England fears is not Fenians, spouting downfall to tyranny, and planning armed invasion of Irish soil, in the event of the Battle of Dorking. What she does fear is peaceful, but unremitting and powerful agitation, and national candidacies carried into Parliament at the polls, all tending to re-establish in College-Green, that oft-talked of and symbolic Parliament-house of Ireland. The riot on the 6th has aimed a blow at Ireland's cause in Ireland, amongst her own sons, as we have shown, and we have as much reason to fear has aimed a second at Ireland's cause in England. The sons of Ireland, defying the Lion of Britain in his strongest hold on Irish soil, and in the face of English royalty come on a courteous mission, and at all events, worthy of more respect, all will tell heavily against the cause thus mistakenly supported. English Prime Ministers, and English Lords and Commons, will score the defiance, the insult, against