

THE KEARSAGE, FEDERAL FRIGATE.—The Kearsage Federal frigate, arrived off Queenstown on Monday evening, and had sixteen men whom she had shipped there, a short time previously. She came from Brest, where it is believed she had received a communication from Mr. Adams, who had had a severe pressure put upon him by Earl Russell. The moment the men landed they were landed they were taken to the Custom-house, and then severally examined by Mr. Curgenven, secretary to the Admiralty; Mr. Moore, landing surveyor, Cork Customs; Mr. Nicholas Seymour, surveyor of Customs; Mr. Wickham, acting the surveyor; and Mr. Greaves, sub-inspector of constabulary. The men were not very communicative in their answers, and said that no reason was given by Captain Winslow for putting them ashore, but that he said he was sorry for parting with them. Their haversacks with which they were provided were then detained, and they were allowed to depart. They wore each of them a blue jacket, with embroidered star on chest, and a sort of naval cap. They quickly spread themselves through the town, and expressed themselves in glowing terms of the fare and treatment on board the American steamer, and all seemed ill pleased with the change. One man, named Ahern, remained on board, he having been shipped at Brest. The Standard says:—Of a similar character, though more audacious, appear to have been the proceedings of the captain of the ship Rising Sun. The serious charges of having forcibly carried off British subjects from Callao were not gone into in the inquiry in the Queenstown session, but will, probably, form the subject of a diplomatic discussion between the Governments of Great Britain and America.

GREAT FIRE IN CORK.—About ten o'clock on Saturday night, Mr. Gamble's provision store, on Morrison's Quay, was discovered to be on fire. Corporation officials and police were at once communicated with, but before any timely assistance could be rendered, it was found that the flames had extended to the upper part of the establishment, in which were about 3,000 bags of corn, the property of Mr. Robert Hall, to whom Mr. Gamble rented the premises. The Royal Exchange Insurance Office engine, under the superintendence of Mr. Wm. Connor, arrived in a short time, as also the Corporation engine and a number of men, under the superintendence of Mr. Ring. One of the engines was placed in Catherine Street and the other Queen Street; but the greatest confusion and disorder prevailed while they were being arranged, and it was not till after a considerable time had elapsed that they played on the fire. The majority of the houses in Charlotte Quay and Queen Street were deserted by their inhabitants, who fled when the alarm was made, carrying with them all the property they deemed most valuable, and did not return till nearly three o'clock, having then ascertained that there were no grounds for any further apprehensions. The property in Mr. Gamble's store consisted of preserved meats, which were entirely rendered useless. We have received no information as to the origin of the fire, or whether the premises were insured.

A WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.—Drogheda, Dec. 15.—On yesterday afternoon an inquest was held at Mr. Rice's Sunday-gate, in this town, before William C. Hogan, Esq., coroner for the borough of Drogheda and an intelligent jury, on the body of a married woman, named Anne Clarke, of Patrick street, who came by her death in the following circumstances:—She had been attending to some domestic affairs near the fire-place, when it appears she fainted and fell upon the grate, a kettle of scalding water falling upon her at the same time. A servant who happened to be in an adjoining room ran to her assistance. She was dreadfully burned about the chest, throat, and arms, as well as scalded. A doctor, who shortly after arrived, ordered that she should be conveyed to the infirmary, where she died. It appeared that the unfortunate woman was *enfeebled*, at the time of the occurrence, to which circumstances the fainting was attributed. George Evans, Esq., M.D. deposed that the injuries above stated were the causes of death, and the jury found accordingly.—*Freeman's Cor.*

DUBLIN, Dec. 13.—The Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland held its half-yearly meeting at the Farmers' Clubroom, Sackville-street, yesterday, the Duke of Leinster in the chair. Captain Thornhill read the report, which contained some matters of general interest. There is one subject of general interest mentioned in the report. Ireland was formerly famous for its breed of horses, and for the dash and daring of its horsemen. In this respect a marked deterioration has taken place. The subject was brought under the notice of the council at Killiney by Sir John Power. The thoroughbred horses competing for the Croker Challenge Cup were found to be so deficient in all the qualities required that not one of them was fully qualified for the prize.—Sir John Power again brought forward the matter at a very full meeting of the council on the 24th of September, when he read letters from noblemen and gentlemen, fully concurring in his statement, that the superior and useful class of horses which formerly abounded in Ireland was now nearly extinct. The council appointed a committee, to which it was resolved to refer the entire subject, that they may make inquiries and suggest remedies. The members of the committee are the Earl of Beesborough, president of the Society; Lords Crofton and DeLo, Sir John Power, Sir Percy Nugent, Mr. H. J. McFarlane, Major Borrowes, Hon. King Harman, and Hon. Thos. Preston, with power to add to their number from parties not necessarily members of the society. It has been stated that the deterioration in the breed of horses is beginning to be seriously felt in the cavalry. The French and Russian agents who visit this country to purchase horses for their cavalry give a considerably higher price than what is allowed for the Queen's service, and consequently get the best of the horses.—*Times' Cor.*

CONNOLLY'S MURDER.—The Law Officers of the Crown having decided on availing themselves of the evidence of Bridget Hennessy, through whose revelations the body of the unfortunate deceased was discovered, and the facts of the murder ascertained, her statements were, by order of the Government, taken at the jail of Waterford, on Thursday, by Mr. Toole, R.M., to whom she originally made her statement. Mr. Warburton, R.M., under whose direction aided by E. Mulcahy, Esq., J.P., the search in Balmacnabry was so successfully carried out, attended in Waterford on the same day. The further information in the case will, in all probability, be brought forward at the next assizes for the county of Waterford, if the state of the principal witness, whose confinement will be at hand about that time does not terminate.

THE OUTLAW HAYES.—Government seems at length tired of their fruitless search for Hayes, the murderer of Mr. Bradell. They have now withdrawn a considerable sum of money from Queenstown for a prevention of the outlaw's escape by that port.—*Freeman's Cor.*

THE MODEL SCHOOL, WATERFORD.—The Bishop of Waterford has withdrawn from all professors in his diocese the faculty to absolve the teachers belonging to the Model School, or the parents and guardians of children attending that institution. As the Protestant Bishop, Dr. Daly, has always been as much opposed to the Model Schools, as Dr. Giblin, it was hardly a piece of high pressure Liberalism to erect at great expense in the city of Waterford.

MEETING HELD ON TUESDAY IN THE TOWN HALL, WATERFORD, for the purpose of endeavoring to procure a reduction of the taxation of the country. The audience was not numerous. Mr. Joseph Fisher, Captain Denny, and other speakers, entered into a rambling statistical show that Ireland was too highly taxed as compared with Great Britain. A motion was appointed to prepare a petition to present praying for redress.

EMIGRATION FROM DONEGAL.—On Monday, the 14th, instant, we observed a large number of emigrants—about 70 in number—embark on board the steamer William McCormick, for Liverpool, en route for Sidney, Australia. They were from the districts of Gweedore, Ologbaneely, and Derryveagh, and were accompanied to this port by the Rev. James McFadden, who on so many former occasions lent his valuable services in assisting the Donegal emigrants to reach the port selected by the Emigration Commissioners in safety, and with as little expense as possible. This constitutes the fifth contingent that has left Donegal for Australia within the past five years, making a total of about 1,400 persons who were rescued from a life of almost continual distress. This great number have been relieved at the sole expense of the Sydney Donegal Relief Committee, the most commendable and truly praiseworthy association we have ever heard of, in taking practical action for the permanent relief of their suffering fellow-countrymen in the old land.—*Derry Journal.*

Lord Leitrim has got into fresh trouble. Having taken a dislike to Mr. Studdert, Sub-inspector of Police, stationed near his residence in the County Donegal, on account of some disagreement about the taking of a house, which his Lordship desired to let, he wished to have the officer removed, and with this view he availed himself of some *vis anonymous* threatening letters he had received to make complaints against Mr. Studdert, whom, in a communication to Dublin Castle, he accused of being the author of one of these abominable productions. For this libel upon his character, for which there does not appear to have been any better foundation than Lord Leitrim's own wild imagination, Mr. Studdert took proceedings against his defamer, and the action has just been tried in the Irish Court of Common Pleas, before Chief Justice Monaghan and a Special Jury; the result being a verdict against the defendant, with £100 damages and costs. Mr. Brewster, who led for the defence more than insinuated, according, doubtless, to his brief instructions, that the Sub-inspector's action was really the act of the Government, who desired in this way to punish Lord Leitrim, for his late escapade at Maam, when he forbade the inkeeper to lodge the Viceroy for a night on his tour through Conemara. The insinuation appears, however, to be as baseless as the charge against the Sub-inspector; for it came out in evidence that the preliminary steps for commencing the action were taken before the Maam occurred. It is to be hoped for the benefit of the Peerage, that the Dublin verdict will prevent a repetition of the fantastic pranks of this strange specimen of an hereditary legislator.—*Weekly Register.*

Our diverting Chief Secretary has been touring in Munster, attended by an agreeable companion, but as unsafe a political adviser, as he could find in Ireland, the Right Hon. Judge Keogh. He had a run round Cape Clear; inquired into the condition of the Fenian organization, at its head-quarters, Skibbereen, and then sallied out to test whether the opposition of the Catholic Hierarchy to *Mixed and State Model Schools*, is, or is not, well founded. At Cork, he learned that although the Munster Model Farm has been open for many years, and is worked at enormous expense to the State, farmers or cottiers cannot be got to send their sons there for instruction, although many of the boarders' places are free, and the fee to the others merely nominal. At Clonmel Model School, which he visited and examined, he learned that the Bishop, the two Parish priests, all the Clergy, and nearly all the Catholic parents are utterly opposed to the institution, which, opened in 1849, and with the full toleration, if not the support of the Clergy, was condemned on the merits of its work, and is now so sparingly attended by Catholics as to have become a sort of Protestant Parish School. Catholics attend the two sets of Christian Brothers' Schools, the Schools of the Sisters of Charity, and the Schools of the Presentation Convent, all of which are in a state of the highest efficiency, and crowded with pupils. After Sir Robert Peel had enjoyed the hospitality and sporting of Newtownan, the guest of Mr. Bernal Osborne, M.P., he proceeded to Waterford, and drove to the Model School there. The District Inspector, Mr. Eardly, being engaged in the examination of a class, the Chief Secretary, who had not announced his name, asked, or rather, I should say, directed the Inspector to go over the examination again, which the official, standing on his rank and rights, peremptorily refused. On leaving the establishment, Sir Robert Peel left a report in the Visitors' Book animadverting severely on the iniquity shown to him, and calling the attention of the Commissioners thereto. The ill-manners of the Chief Secretary and his ignorance of all scholastic discipline provoked the rebuff which he deservedly received. If every blustering visitor had a right to enter a public school, and, *sans ceremonie*, direct the teacher, or any other member of the staff, to repeat this, and rehearse that, there would be an end of all discipline. In Waterford, as in Cork and Clonmel, Sir Robert Peel learned that the hostility of the Catholic Bishops, Clergy, and people, to Model Schools is intense, and that they are deserted by Catholic children, whose parents are heavily taxed for the support of those condemned institutions. He visited Limerick, Ennisecorney, Parsonstown, Athy Galway, Sligo, Derry, Omagh, and most other towns into which these Model Schools have been intruded, he would find similar Catholic hostility and similar results. In England you have 39 Training Colleges two of them Catholic ones, to the support of which the State contributes £102,000 a year, while it leaves their scholastic as well as religious direction in the hands of the several religious and educational bodies that founded them. In Ireland the State claims the right to enter our cities and towns, and, in defiance of all ecclesiastical and popular feeling, set up *little Queen's Colleges*, or rather worse than these, for the Queen's Colleges have no *mixed* boarding houses for students, in which to train the future teachers of the Catholic youth of Ireland.—*Cor. of Weekly Register.*

In our last article on Newport, in the series 'Popular Watering Places,' in speaking of that ancient and mysterious structure in Newport commonly known as the 'Old Mill,' we hazarded the opinion that its original object was probably similar to that of those ancient structures in Ireland known as the 'Round Towers.' Believing that our readers would be interested with some account of those curious and very ancient edifices, we copy the following description of them from one of our exchanges, without being able to credit the article of its original source.

"There are certain remarkable edifices in Ireland, of extreme antiquity, which are known as the Round Towers. They are tall, narrow, circular structures of stone, varying in height from 80 to 120 feet, and in diameter from 12 to 15 feet. They are built upon a massive foundation and sub-structure of solid blocks of unheaven stone, and have a doorway at about 10 or 15 feet from the ground. The interior is hollow, and a winding stairway of stone steps ascends to the top. This is covered over by a conical roof, and at the upper part are four openings in the wall, facing the four cardinal points. There are in Ireland 62 of these towers, scattered over various parts of the island, and two in Scotland. Many of them are set in a perfectly whole and sound condition, and had fair to resist the encroachments of time for centuries to come. The cement that was used to bind the stones together is as hard as the blocks themselves, and possesses properties entirely different from anything that the mortar of modern times exhibits. The science of the present age is utterly unable by analysis to discover the nature of this cement. As to the age when these round towers were built, or the purposes for which they were intended, there is no authentic record. All is lost in the dim obscurity of forgotten ages, and the antiquary is left to probe over their structure, excavate beneath them, and compare their plan and appearance with the most ancient monuments of India and Egypt, in order to conjecture when and by whom

they were built, and for what use. It is not improbable that the ancient records of the Irish Druids might have thrown the needed light upon the subject; but such was the zeal of St. Patrick to extirpate the old religion of the people, in order to prepare the way for Christianity, that he destroyed all the books of the ancient Druids.

"Sir William Betham has pursued this inquiry with a zeal and thoroughness of research that few scholars can hope to equal. He has explored ancient and modern history, compared the observations of travellers of all countries with each other, and gathered together the testimonials afforded by explorations of the ground under and around many of these edifices. By comparing them with the obelisks of Egypt, erected anterior to the pyramids, and with Buddhist towers that are scattered throughout the peninsula of India he has arrived at the conclusion that the towers of India and those of Ireland originated with the same opinions, and was erected for the same purpose: that they were connected with the planet worship of the *Baalim*, which prevails wherever Buddhism rules, and with the kindred worship of *Baal* which prevailed in Ireland and other Celtic countries. The lighting of the fires of *Beallin*, on the eve of the summer solstice; the name of *Baal* scattered over the whole of Ireland, in its topography, as *Baal-tigh more*; the great house of *Baal*, in Cork; *Ballinglass*, the Green of *Baal's* Fire, in Wicklow; *Baal agh*, or *Baal's* Ford, in Mayo, and many other circumstances, are to him proof sufficient that the Druid worship of Ireland was similar to the Buddhist system of ancient India. The Indian towers, like the Irish, are circular; they are isolated structures, with an entrance elevated from eight to twelve feet from the ground; they have each small apertures at regular distances, for the admission of light with four openings near the top, at the four cardinal points, and round or conical tops. The Buddhist writings declare that they were built over the bones or relics of their incarnate Buddha.

"Excavations have been made beneath the Irish towers at Castel, Roscrea, Maghera, Ardmore, and other places, and always with nearly the same result. The tower of Ardmore stands in the county of Waterford, on the coast, near Youghal Bay. This structure is above one hundred feet high, and forty-two in circumference at the base. The door is fifteen feet from the ground. The outside of the tower is ornamented with projecting bands, which divide it into four unequal stories, with a window in each of the intermediate ones. The upper has the usual four windows, opening to the east west, north and south. In 1841, this tower was excavated. It was found to rest on the solid rock, about ten feet below the surface of the ground. Upon the rock was laid a foundation of large stones, about four feet high and the space within this foundation, some four or five feet in diameter, was filled with mould. Across this foundation and the bed of mould was found the remains of a human body—the head and feet resting upon the rocks, and the rest of the body extending across the mould. The foundation was then carried up above the body, and the space within filled with mould to the depth of about two feet. A floor of cement was then laid, and above that was wedged in a mass of rough stones, with another floor of cement above them. Then the regular structure of the circular wall commenced, and the flight of stone steps. From these appearances, it is evident that the tower was built as a place of sepulture; while the steps and openings at the top would also indicate that the structure was also designed for lighting the annual fires in honor of *Baal*, the sun, and for the planetary observations connected with the Druidical system of worship. As to the age of this and similar structures conjecture makes them at least three thousand years old, and if they were coeval with those of Egypt and India, a still greater age must be assigned to them.—*Life Illustrated.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION.—We have been requested to state that the Rev. Henry Anderson Dance, B.A., of Queen's College, Oxon, was received into the Catholic Church of St. Anne's Spicer, Spitalfields, on Saturday last.

The Most Rev. Dr. Cornthwaite, Bishop of Beverley, has completed the purchase of land for a new church and presbytery, to be erected in Batley. The foundation stone will be laid on St. Patrick's Day next.

At Preston, Lancashire, there are at present six large Catholic chapels and fifteen clergymen who find full employment for the spiritual wants of the town and its neighborhood.

It so happens (says the *Saturday Review*), that the very virtues selected by *Laodairas* as examples of virtues which ought not to pass away are the three virtues which modern society (alias Protestantism), has cast on one side, and by casting which on one side it has made itself what it is. Poverty, chastity, and obedience have ceased to be the typical virtues of modern life, and Protestantism has no meaning unless we are prepared to say that is an excellent thing that this change should have been made. The real struggle of Catholicism, so far as it is not an affair of Priests and Governments, is a struggle of Catholicism, so far as it is not an affair of Priests and Governments, it is a struggle to bring back mankind to the moral state in which these virtues were held pre-eminently. The real struggle of Protestantism, so far as it is not a struggle of creeds or of the rival nations of Europe, is to maintain that the key to improvement, at any rate for the world as it is now, lies in clinging to virtues the exact opposites of poverty, chastity, and obedience. We see that, however, it may have been at other times of the world, poverty now means stagnation—not merely a want of physical comforts and earthly power, but a moral stagnation and a sapping of religious life. . . . Any one who reflects for a moment will see that by this preference of riches to poverty, we throw away much that is good, and encounter many new dangers. There is a hardness of heart that comes with prosperity, and rising comfort often means little more than an introduction to a new and larger way of cheating; but we have made up our minds to pay this price, and incur all these risks, because we like anything better than the stagnation of poverty? Is this not downright heathenism? Is it not exactly what we find almost in every page of ancient history at the very first glimpsings of Christianity? That very thirst for wealth, that longing for the good things of the world, that loathing one of the heathen Roman at the sight of a slave and a pauper; that brutish appetite so keenly awake to every sensual indulgence, are not these the very features which strikes us so forcibly when we study the annals describing the decline both of Republican and Imperial Rome? So that, after all, the gist and oith of this fine writing brings modern England to no better fate than that which befel the effete generations of old, when the barbarians swept them from the face of the earth.—*Tablet.*

Healey, the man who, passing himself off as an initiative officer, endeavored to utter a forged bill on the Marquis of Anglesey, and whose case excited considerable interest when it was before the police courts, was tried at the Central Criminal Court on Tuesday. He was found guilty, and sentenced to penal servitude for six years.

We believe that the public, no less than the legal profession, will rejoice at the elevation of Mr. Sergeant Shee to the Judicial Bench. When a man has occupied for twenty years such a place among our advocates as Mr. Sergeant Shee, with the hearty approval of his brethren, it is a very strong presumption of his possessing the legal virtues in an eminent degree. To have been designated again and again for vacant judgeships by his own profession is his best title to the preferment which he has at last obtained. The qualifications for the bar and the bench may not be identical, but it is in the contests of the courts and the social intercourse of the bar that the judicial character is formed and recognized.

The more we look into the only objection that has ever been urged against Mr. Sergeant Shee, the more futile will it appear. He is known to be a Roman Catholic, and although the Emancipation Act expressly opens all judicial offices, except the Lord Chancellorship, to Roman Catholics, it was whispered, rather than argued, that it would be better not to make the experiment. No Roman Catholic had been made an English Judge since the Act passed, and therefore—such was the tacit *non sequitur*—none could safely or properly be made at present. It would shock Protestant feeling, and shake the respect of Protestants for the integrity and impartiality of the Bench.—*Times.*

Financial markets and the public funds are at this moment more than ever dependent on the political situation. Indeed, the situation of Europe is, unfortunately, one that cannot be regulated by any sudden inspiration however promptly carried out. It is one of chronic disease which the slightest incident may at any moment change into a dangerous crisis. As for the ideal panacea which some people hoped to obtain from the consultation of the august sick men of Europe, called a Congress, it is all over. The conclusion arrived at by the great Powers in their answer to the Emperor's invitation is identical with that of Lord Russell's first despatch. True, everybody applauded the noble idea of a Congress; but everybody called for explanations as to the points the Congress would have to consider. It would not be surprising if the French Government acceded to that demand of preliminary explanation. The concession to the temporising humor of Continental Powers will end, after an interval of ever so many weeks, in an answer precisely the same as that which Lord Russell took only fifteen days to prepare and send out. Come what may, there will still remain of this notable experiment the frank and bold judgment pronounced by the Emperor on the precarious situation of Europe. That declaration appears to have startled some timorous persons. Why, they say, should Europe be thus declared in danger? The announcement of an eventual calamity made on such high authority was sufficient of itself to create an immediate evil. When, in the *Barber of Seville*, Basile is told that he is ill, fear makes this worthy personage credulous, and he is at once in a fever fit. Our timid friends should be more reassured now. The Sovereigns of Europe resist much better than Basile, nor do they believe that they are as ill as they have been told. Austria, Prussia, and the German Confederation will not admit that the Treaties of 1815 are defunct. The imaginary invalid is made ridiculous on our stage, but we have his counterpart in the political life of our day—it is that of imaginary health. Not a Continental Power, not even Russia, stained as she is with Polish blood, made infamous as she is by her barbarous persecutions of women, but thinks itself sound and hearty; and even in such a state of grace as to chant hymns in honor of humanity, peace, and progress.—*Times.*

The *Times* contains a protest by Canon Wordsworth against the appointment of Dr. Stanley as Dean of Westminster. He points out very truly that such appointments tend to drive thinking men to Rome. Does he imagine that that effect is likely to be lessened by protests which only show that heretics are installed in the highest places of the Establishment, not inadvertently or by oversight, but consciously and deliberately? Dr. Wordsworth cannot refuse to install the new Dean, if it chances to fall to his lot. Indeed, how could he be allowed to refuse, for to establish the principle that an individual Canon may reject the Queen's nominee, solely because he does not like his way of thinking, would be to establish a tyranny in his hands; and although it does happen in this case that Dr. Wordsworth is in the right, what proof of it has he to give, except that Dr. Stanley's opinion is one way, and his own the other.—*Weekly Register.*

THE CLAYDON ECCEMOTICITIES.—Mr. C. Matthews, one of the monks of the 'Order of St. Benedict,' set on foot by 'Brother Ignatius,' has been received into the Roman Catholic Church at the Broughton (sic) Oratory. Mr. Matthews was known in the 'Order of St. Benedict,' as 'Brother Patrick.'—*Times.* [Query: Has the *Times*, in giving this piece of intelligence, misspelt the title of the Oratory, lest others should be guided thither?—(*Ed. Weekly Register*)]

The judgment of the Privy Council on the 'Essays and Reviews' will be given shortly after Christmas, and it is right that the friends of the Church of England should be prepared for the worst. We learn with deep regret that the penal part of the judgment of the Court of Arches will be substantially reversed and the Bishop of Salisbury and the Rev. Mr. Fealdall will be mulcted in costs.—*Guardian.*

UNITED STATES.

COLD WEATHER IN THE WEST.—From Detroit we learn that the cold was intense on New Year's day, being 15 below zero, and the following night 20 below.

The N. Y. *World* says:—The rewards offered by the government for deserters and recruits, as well as the ease with which money can be made by bounty-brokers, has led to a system of kidnapping men in our streets dangerous to the security of citizens, and exceedingly disgraceful to the military authorities in charge of the recruiting business in this city, who are perfectly aware of the evil practice of the ruffians they patronize, but have not taken effectual means to remedy the system. It has now become a regular business to stuffy sailors and strangers with drugged liquor, and while in that state to drag them off to Riker's or Governor's Island as deserters or recruits. In many cases these drugged men are passed by the government officers at the examining stations and sent up to Riker's Island as volunteers. The *Courier et des Etats Unis* calls attention to these disgraceful practices, and gives the case of three Frenchmen who were thus served and are now on Riker's Island. Of course they will be rescued by the French Consul; but for American citizens thus seized there is no redress.

SHODDY.—The following from the Hartford Post shows what shoddy—a term so often used in connection with American army contracts—exactly means:—"Shoddy is old, worn-out, unfilled woolen goods made of silk twisted yarn, picked to pieces by machinery especially adapted to the purpose. It is mixed with wool of longer fibre and staple, and when carded together can be spun fine or coarse, according to the proportion it bears to the new wool making the compound. No small portion or per centage of shoddy can be mixed with the new wool and made into yarn, fit for either warp or weal, or yarn for knitting purposes. Mungo is another name for old worn fine felted goods and broadcloth clothes picked to pieces in the same manner. It is the finer article, and when properly prepared can be made into the finest black cloth in the market. A very large portion of all the satin in the market is more or less impregnated with shoddy. The same may be said of hosiery and stockinets goods. It is consequently worn by many, and those who do not get it on in one form or other are the favored few."

Some time ago it was as much as one's personal liberty was worth to visit a prisoner of state, or even have an acquaintance with him. But to endeavor to obtain his release was looked upon as a participation in his crime, and deserving a share of his punishment. It is not surprising that few, even of the most honest haters of the Administration, had courage to fly in the face of such danger. What will be thought of one of the strongest advocates of our 'strong government,' an abolitionist, a vigorous pro-republican, a conscientious, an exterminator, and all that sort of thing, interesting himself in the case of one of these prisoners, and finally succeeding in setting him at liberty. What generosity! what self-sacrifice! cries the reader, in admiration. Nothing of the kind, we assure you. The benevolent individ-

ual felt something more substantial than either of these two sentiments, and that something was—\$3,000. It is not every one that experience such a feeling; but the benevolent individual we have alluded to was Senator Hale, of New Hampshire. We will not say he never so touched before, as no doubt, on this occasion he felt no more than his high political position demanded. But who was this poor victim of government displeasure to whom he took so tenderly? Perhaps some citizen, whose only crime was the assertion of his rights? Perhaps! one who owed his imprisonment merely to malice. Perhaps! one who had refused to let his slaves enlist, or one who had refused to enlist himself. Perhaps all this, but report makes him out a heavy government contractor, who had been detected in the commission of large frauds. Take this as his true character, and we have the bond of sympathy between the two immediately. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," and we have no doubt the New England Senator was "Hale fellow, well met," with the fraudulent contractor.—*Metropolitan Record.*

The following is an extract from a speech delivered by Abraham Lincoln (the same Lincoln who is now President of the United States), in the House of Representatives, January 12 1848. And in order to enable every reader to assure himself of its authenticity, we will mention that the speech may be found in the Appendix to the Congressional Globe of the 30th Congress (first session) page 24.

The following is a literal extract:—"Any people, anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up and shake off the existing government, and form a new one that suits them better. This is a most sacred right—a right which we hope and believe, is to liberate the world. Nor is this right confined to cases in which the whole people of an existing government may exercise it. Any portion of such people that can, may revolutionize, and make their own so much a territory as they inhabit. More than this, a majority of any portion of such people may revolutionize, put down a minority, intermingled with or near about them, who may oppose their movements. Such a minority was precisely the case in our own Revolution. It is a quality of revolutions out to go by old lines, or old laws, but to break up both, and make new ones."

We may well let this 'go to the country' without note or comment. But we must remark that the 'philosophy' here taught legitimates and justifies the Southern rebellion in all its extent. On this point there can be no debate. What will Mr. Lincoln's friends say to it? For ourselves, we respectfully dissent.

We are indebted for this precious scrap of political history to the researches of the editor of the *Waterbury Union*. It cannot fail to produce some little sensation.

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WHY ARE BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS A POPULAR MEDICINE?—Because they relieve the bowels, tone the stomach, regulate the liver, and promote the general vigor of the system, without causing pain. Because their action is not followed by increased constipation, and the necessity for larger doses. Because they are a safe cathartic for the weakest, as well as active enough to relax the constipated passages in the strongest. Because they create an appetite and revive the mental energies. Because they never produce tenesmus, but act like like a healing balm on the irritated membranes of the stomach and intestines. Because no mineral ingredient pollutes the pure vegetable, antibilious, and aperient substances of which they are composed. Because they act in harmony with nature, and without violence. Because no human being who ever used them has been disappointed in the effects. And, finally, because they are a family medicine, for which there is no substitute. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, *Bristol's Sarsaparilla* should be used in connection with the Pills. 412

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

WISTAR'S WILD CHERRY BALM.—This Balsamic compound has become a home fixture. Let all who suffer, and have in vain attempted to cure their coughs, colds, bronchial or pulmonary complaints, make use of this unequalled remedy.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—If the price of an article were always the measure of its value, we might suppose that this exquisite perfume and cosmetic were inferior to some foreign goods of which a fourth of the quantity contained in one of the Florida Water bottles, is sold at four times the price. But as we have independent way of forming opinions from the evidences of our own senses, our conclusion in this instance is a very different one. We have tested the preparation in various ways, and unhesitatingly pronounce its fragrance as indescribable, as fresh and flower like and in all respects as agreeable as that of any toilet water with which Ologon, Paris, or London has ever furnished us. This is the verdict of all Spanish America, and to it we say amen.

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HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.—Who is there that does not desire to be always exempted from indigestion—to have a good appetite, a painless stomach a clear head, a regular pulse, a healthy complexion. If this meets the eye of any who are not thus blessed, let them try HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. We guarantee that this delightful tonic will restore any stomach, however weak, to a healthy condition; that it will bring back the truant appetite and give permanent vigor to the whole system. The feeble and emaciated, suffering from dyspepsia or indigestion in any form, are advised for the sake of their own bodily and mental comfort to try it. Ladies of the most delicate constitution testify to its harmlessness and its restorative properties. Physicians everywhere, disgusted with the adulterated liquors of commerce, describe it as the safest and most reliable of all stomachics, and it is certainly much more agreeable than any of the other spirituous preparations of the day.

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