

THE WAR TROPHIES IN BERLIN.

The first cannon captured from the French was brought to Berlin on the 9th ultimo, says a war correspondent, guarded by a stronger force than that which brought five hundred prisoners thither, on their way to Grandeur. It is a formidable-looking piece, way to Grandeur. It is a formidable-looking piece, way to Grandeur. It is a formidable-looking piece, way to Grandeur.

last evening, and as on the previous day were attended with fine weather. The gathering of people to witness the displays of skill and muscular power which were exhibited was immense. The bridge, pier, quays, docks, and banks of the river for a considerable distance were thronged with spectators, anxious to have a good view of the friendly, manly contests. The following were among the principal events decided:—First Race—Four-oared gondolas, to be rowed by fishermen; prizes £3 and £1 10.

Despite needle-guns and mitrailleuse, the carnage in the most ancient wars was as great, and the tactics by which it was effected as skillful as in the most modern examples of the military art. The science of the engineers of the 17th and 18th centuries, and the skill in attack of the English and French armies of the present day, were put to shame and baffled before Sebastopol by a return to the principles and the practice of the soldiers of pre-historic times, the constructors of those earthen mounds which formed the models of the defences of Tottleben, as of Caesar.

tion of Christians a polemical pedlar offers for sale the last sweet things in blasphemy composed by Dr. Bradlaugh. Among the wares exhibited by the sceptical hawk is a tract on the devil, which he announces with much gusto as the tit-bit of his collection. Placards are stuck on the railings calling on the public to abandon the errors of Christianity, and at the foot of the broad-sheet the sceptic orator inveighs against Bishops and the Bible with a fervency of language and demeanor which is a little more startling than impressive.

the Rev. James Webb was tried for the offence of priesthood in the Court of King's Bench, and the Hon. and Right Rev. James Talbot in 1769 for the same heinous crime. The latter, however, escaped through want of evidence of his being a priest. In 1770, when Lord North became Premier, Sir William Stanley, of Hooton, Bart., was indicted on the ground of refusing to sell his four coach-horses to a dignitary of the Church, who had tendered him £20; but the baronet was acquitted because the tender was not then legal.

UNITED STATES.

A Fifth-Avenue lady, grown suddenly rich, sailed for Europe the other day, for the purpose, as she avowed it, of having the portraits of her three children painted by the "old masters."

According to the Irish Citizen, New York is certainly not a desirable place of residence. "A man worth a heap of dollars has been murdered in his own house, a palatial, brownstone house. Public interest is intensely excited about it; the interest being accurately and precisely measured by the money which the deceased man possessed, or was supposed to possess. Other men were murdered in New York the same night—poor fellows, of the rowdy species; nobody cares; it would take the number of (say) twenty-four of this sort of people to excite any interest equal to that of the millionaire Nathan.

The Population of Chigasso.—The Lewiston (Maine) Journal treats the ladies to this pleasant paragraph: "We published a few days since an item referring to insects in the bark swatches so generally worn. Some doubted the facts stated. We can assure all doubting Thomases that the fact was even so. A well-known physician of this city has shown us two of those loathsome creatures, which were found in the switch of a lady in Auburn, exhibited to him, and transferred to a glass vial, where they can be seen with the naked eye. Under the microscope their appearance is hideous. They have a brown pointed leg, many number of legs, a fuzz on the back, and crawl along with a wriggle-something like centipede. They appear to resemble the centipede family. The lady who discovered these has had trouble with her head for some weeks, but did not at first think of her head being punctured and sore. The insect appears to burrow in the head like a woodtick. The switch from which these were taken had previously been subjected to a half hour's steaming, but the creatures were as lively as crickets. Another smaller kind has been found, which skip about like fleas."

Here is a well deserved hit at "the spirit of the age," as it operates in a large part of the modern matrimonial world, from the pen of some irreverent scoffer at the devil's progress:—

"Wilt thou take this brown stone front, These carbages, this diamond, To be the husband of thy choice, Past locked in Hymen's Bonds? And wilt thou leave thy home and friends, To be his loving wife, And help to spend his large income, So long as thou has life?"

"I will!" the modest maid replies, The fovealight beaming from her eyes.

"And wilt thou take this water fall, This ostentatious pride, With all these unpaid milliner's bills, To be thy chosen bride? And wilt thou love and cherish her Whilst thou hast life and health, But die as soon as possible, And leave her all thy wealth?"

"I will!" the fearless mate replies; And eager waits the nuptial ties.

"Then I pronounce you man and wife, And what I've joined forever, The next best man may disunite, And the first divorce court sever?"

NOVEL APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.—A rural couple recently procured a marriage license of the Probate Judge in Lake County, Ohio, and were duly married. About two months subsequently the judge received the following from the young husband:—

Dear Sir:—I got married about two months ago on the license you gave me. My wife and I got along first rate, and are very well suited with each other. But my father and mother have concluded that I had better not be married, and her father and mother think she had better not. Now, what I would like is for you to tell me how I can get free. There is no trouble between my wife and me; but the old folks think that on the whole we had better stay single. Please inform me if there is any way we can get shut of the arrangement. I am going out West, and my wife is going to stay at her father's. I shall be much obliged if you can give me the information I want.—Yours respectfully,

He got all the comfort the Judge would give him but the result is not known.

THE WORK OF THE MONK AND THE NUN IN NEW YORK.—To how great an extent monastic and conventual life have engrafted themselves upon the civilization of America, few of the ordinary readers of the day are aware. Hundreds of monasteries and convents are rearing their walls all over the United States, and already their educational establishments are becoming the most popular of the day. The monks and nuns of America are making their mark upon the period. Monks are not secular priests; a Sister of Charity is not a nun. Priests and Sisters of Charity compose the vanguard of the working force of the Church of Rome. Monks and nuns may be compared to a reserve corps, guarding the citadel. While Priests and Sisters of Charity are constantly seen along the streets of our city, monks are more rarely to be met, and a nun is a "rare acie"—a bird that will not be decoyed beyond the shade of her convent wall.

But both monk and nun are at work in our city; and those who have the curiosity to penetrate our social net-work will find their traces amid all ranks of society.

There is scarcely a new or old Church order that cannot be found represented in our cosmopolitan population. The gray friar, of Franciscan, in his coarse habit, girded with the knotted cord of St. Francis; the zealous Dominican in his white robe and cowl; the austere Redemptorist; the subtle Jesuit, and the intellectual Paulist, the monk of American origin, are all to be seen in our Church processions on such occasions as the laying of a cornerstone or dedication of a new Catholic church; while the Christian Brother, the man who is a monk friar, without being a Priest, is found behind the teacher's desk, training the budding ideas of the young Gothamite who has Celtic or Teutonic blood in his veins. He is also a reformer; conducting his reforms in the Church by the supervision and care of her destitute offenders against the law; and while really acting as a jailer, conducts a prison as a mild and humane school of reform and industry, under the benign name of a "Protectory."

All the Church orders have become measurably devoted to education in America. The old Church of Ceremonial and symbolic teachings seems determined to renew her youth in our young republic, and seizing the weapons of the period—the teacher's baton and the printing press—wields them with astonishing skill in her service. But in the work of "fragmentary charity," she has outstripped all competitors in our great commercial metropolis. And here the work of the nun is seen.—From Woodhull and Claflins Weekly.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

After last Mass on Sunday the Rev. Mr. O'Donoghue, C.C., delivered an able and most instructive sermon, taking for his text the Divine words, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour." Having described the awful results of calumny and detraction, &c., he entered into a graphic peroration on the imprudence of parties who happen to be summoned into law courts, as witnesses, giving their testimony in any language save that with which they are best acquainted. He exhorted the Irish-speaking people—and we cordially endorse his sound advice—not to give their evidence in any tongue except the vernacular. This is a lesson that the country people should all be taught, for how many honest and well-disposed witnesses go into court fully determined to "tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and return home branded as "perjurers?"—and all because they are pressed to give their testimony in the English language, of which large numbers of them have but the most imperfect knowledge. We hope the advice of the Rev. Mr. O'Donoghue will be acted up to by the people, and we trust that magistrates and lawyers—especially in Mayo, where we are glad to say, the language spoken by the generality of the country people is essentially Irish—will in future give those who speak the native tongue the benefit of the law, by having their language interpreted, and not, as is too often the case, force them to give their testimony in a form of speech of which they know comparatively nothing.—Connaught Ranger.

SEIZURE OF ARMS.—Mr. Lloyd, a magistrate of the county of Limerick, was proceeding to Dublin on Monday, when two rifles and ammunition which he had in his possession were seized by the police, who detained him in his hotel under surveillance.

PARTY PROCESSIONS.—The Londonderry Journal says that it is in contemplation to call a meeting of the Irish Liberal members to take into consideration the entire question of party displays in Ireland.

IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS.—The placards of this society have become a pest to the country. Their insubstantial character has passed all endurance. In Galway a riot was nearly produced on Thursday by the public posting of these most offensive productions. A crowd assembled and tore them down. At the next meeting of the Town Commissioners the chairman, a Protestant, brought the matter under notice, and in strong language condemned the proceedings of the society as insulting to Catholics and calculated to excite the people to riot. A resolution was passed directing the servants of the board to tear down such placards in future.

THE PRESS OF ENGLAND.—The tone of the London press is at once characteristic and despicable. As long as the Emperor Napoleon was considered the grand military power of Europe, and able to inflict injury upon England, the London journalists belabored him to the very verge of sycophancy. When he fell into trouble in Mexico, thinking his ruin near, they assailed him with almost brutal violence. When he recovered his position, they recovered their appreciation of his good and great qualities. Now that he is in imminent peril, they discount his fall, and help it out to the extent of their ability.—Evening Mail, Aug. 10.

AID FOR THE FRENCH WOUNDED.—A very crowded meeting was held in the National Schoolhouse on Tuesday evening, the object being to get up a fund in town to supply aid to the wounded French. The chair was occupied by the Rev. P. Conway, Administrator. Resolutions were cordially adopted in accordance with the object of the meeting; a committee was formed, and arrangements were made to canvass the town for subscriptions. Mr. Coen was moved to the second chair, and a vote of thanks to Mr. Conway was warmly voted. A sum of £35 was subscribed in the room.—Tyranny Herald.

MEETING OF SYMPATHY FOR THE FRENCH WOUNDED.—A numerous and highly respectable meeting of men occupying various positions in life, and presided over by a member of one of the leading commercial firms in Belfast, was held on Wednesday evening in the Forester's Hall, Hercules Place, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the great French nation, and raising funds to assist in relieving the wounded in the war. After several of the gentlemen present had addressed the meeting, a subscription list was opened, and a sum of £50 was subscribed on the spot. Collectors were also appointed by the meeting to several districts of the town, and, as they are persons noted for their sympathy with every form of distress, it is to be hoped they will be successful in their mission of mercy, and that all on whom they may call will respond to their appeal in a spirit worthy of the feelings of affection which have ever existed between trampled Ireland and liberty-loving France.—Ulster Examiner.

The annual report, for 1869, of the Inspectors-General of Irish Prisons has been published. The Inspectors state that the number of persons, of all classes except debtors, committed to prison during the year was 29,879, against 29,501 in 1868, showing a net increase of 378. Of these, however, the male prisoners showed an increase of 830, while the number of females was less by 452. The daily average number confined in prison in 1869 showed an increase of 38 males and a decrease of 45 females. Of individuals committed for the first time there were 375 more males and 217 fewer females. The increase in the number of males committed to prison is stated to be due to the increase of drunkards, military offenders, and vagrants committed. Tables are also given showing the number of prisoners in goals, of all classes, on the 1st of January in each year since 1851, from which it appears that there has been a steady and almost uninterrupted decrease, the number in 1851 being 10,034, while on the 1st of January 1870, it was only 2,029. The number of commitments was also decreased in a very marked degree, these being 60,445 in 1854; against 29,879 in 1869. The number of juveniles committed to prison during 1869 was 201 less than in 1868.

A Limerick correspondent under date 26th ult., tells of the Shannon annual regatta. He says:—The aquatic sports upon our river were resumed

On the evening of the 22d ult. the Countess of Mayo entertained her tenants at a Ball in Palmerston House, Co. Kildare. The ball room was decorated with flowers and evergreens, festooned in the most artistic manner, and presented a charming and brilliant appearance. The Countess opened the ball by a country dance with the Earl of Donoughmore.

A correspondent, writing from Castlebar, says:—Colonel O'Connell Higgins has signified his intention to subscribe £10 to the wounded soldiers of the French army, and writes that he feels satisfied that Mayo will manifest, by now assisting in an endeavor to alleviate the fearful sufferings of the French wounded, that she is grateful to that gallant nation who so magnificently aided the poor of Ireland in their time of need, and whose sympathy for Ireland and Irishmen has for centuries been always forthcoming. Sir George O'Donel, Newport House, has also subscribed the same amount, and is actively engaged in organizing a committee to obtain subscriptions for the above purpose.

The Examiner of the 25th ult., says:—The German Consul in Cork has appealed to the citizens for help for the Prussian sick and wounded. In this the Consul is performing his duty, and we hope he may be successful. We have no quarrel with the German people, but even if we had we could have none with those who have fallen helpless on the field of battle. Once they have ceased to carry arms, they are simply to be regarded as suffering brothers. But while a German official naturally strives to help those in whom he takes a special interest, it is the duty of the citizens of Cork, who, for the most part, strongly sympathize with the French, to show that sympathy in the only practicable, and in the most acceptable, shape they can, by sending aid to those gallant soldiers of France who have received wounds while fighting for her cause.

Information is wanted of Patrick Bradley, a carpenter, who left Londonderry in 1866; when last heard from, in February, 1869, was at Fort Rice, Dakota, United States. Any information will be thankfully received by his father, Edward Bradley, Drumahoe, Londonderry, Ireland.

An immense assemblage of people gathered on the hill overlooking the town of Tipperary, where a demonstration of sympathy with France was held. The main body of the assemblage marched in military order to Crough, where they were met by a party of "Royal Irish" under Mr. Blake, S. J., who dispersed the crowd, which turned back and marched into the town.

MARSHAL M'NABON.—What the French nation think of M'Nabon may be gathered from this, translated from the Paris Figaro.—In ancient and modern history, we know nothing comparable to the Duke of Magenta, charging whole hours at the head of his regiments, sword in hand, chapeau on shoulder.—And M'Nabon is a son of Ireland.

A special sitting of stipendiary magistrates was held on the evening of the 13th ult., for the immediate trial of the parties implicated in the Derry riots. Several of the rioters were sent to goal for a month, and others were committed to take their trial.

At Londonderry, on August 13th, a riot took place at Bishopgate: one man was stabbed, and stones and bricks were thrown injuring several persons. Thirteen arrests were made. The police had to charge the mob and clear the streets. A disturbance took place along Shore Road, and a number of windows in that locality were smashed. The city is filled with cavalry, infantry, and police patrols.

A correspondent, writing on the 27th, from Castleblaney, says: "This little town was thrown into great confusion this afternoon, owing to the fact that a man named James Muckean had killed his brother, Patrick Muckean, by stabbing him in the abdomen with a knife. A dispute arose between him and the deceased respecting some pecuniary matters, and yesterday James Muckean went to the house of his brother Patrick, and having created a quarrel, stabbed him with a knife. Death resulted almost instantaneously."

Mr. Charles Gavan Duffy has written to Dublin to say that he expects to send by the next mail a sum of 200l., the amount subscribed in Melbourne towards the completion of the statue to be erected in Dublin to the memory of the late Mr. Smith O'Brien.

According to the Cork Examiner the opposing currents of feeling run so strongly in Queenstown that fights occur regularly between the sympathizers with Prussia and those who sympathize with France. The announcement made by the same journal that persons in authority over the Royal Irish Constabulary had asked members of that force to enlist in the Prussian service is emphatically contradicted.

From the 19th annual Report of the Inspectors of Lunatic Asylums in Ireland it appears that the total number of insane persons in Ireland in 1869 was 16,661, a decrease of 174 as compared with the number in 1860. The number of lunatics at large has in the same period been reduced from 8,991 to 6,579.

A local journal states that the defensive works at Cork harbor are being pushed forward with more than usual activity, especially the outer defences of Forts Camden and Carlisle, which command the entrance to the harbor. Several companies of the 43rd Regiment have recently arrived, and are daily employed in sinking the new trenches and carrying out other important works, some of which are virtually cut off from the mainland by a wide ditch, fully 40 feet deep. Besides this, means are provided for working under cover large batteries of heavy guns that completely hidden from view, can, whenever required, open a destructive fire upon approaching vessels and annihilate a hostile fleet before it could pass through the channel between the two lines of fortification. The convict labor is being turned to some account upon the new Government dockyard works at Haulbowline, which are, however, but slowly progressing. Between that island and Spike a wooden bridge has been constructed; it must be nearly a mile in length. At stated intervals once day the convicts—some five or six hundred in number—may be seen traversing this long causeway in regular gangs, and under the charge of a prison warden to every eight or ten men.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING ON THE WAR.—The following letter from Archbishop Manning was read yesterday "at every Mass in the churches and chapels of the diocese of Westminster":—"The terrible bloodshed which has marked almost every day in this month of August gives but little representation of the profound and wide-spread agonies of the dying, the wounded, and the desolate homes of the two noble nations of France and Germany. We have no part in the politics or the diplomacy of this question; but, as Christians, we cannot but be moved by an inexpressible compassion at sufferings so vast, which fall alike upon the strong and upon the weak, upon those who are in conflict on the field of battle, and upon those who at a distance are mourning and praying for them. Every Christian heart must desire a cessation of this terrific carnage. You will, I know, very earnestly join in prayer to the Sacred Heart of our Divine Lord, that He may give peace to nations so closely united with us in charity and neighbourhood. With this intention I have already, on the 3rd of this month, directed that the prayers for peace be said in the Mass; and I now request that, immediately after the receipt of this letter, and until further notice, you will say after every Mass, public or private, and after every benediction, once the Our Father and three times the Hail Mary with the same intention."

DEFICIENCY OF THE CROPS IN ENGLAND.—The Chamber of Agriculture Journal, says an eminent valuer in Berkshire, has stated that after some thirty-five years' practice he has never valued the crops at so low an average as this year. Similar statements are made from North Hants and East Kent.

ALARM IN ENGLAND.—The Manchester Courier states that a feeling of uneasiness is said to have been aroused in Lancashire by the movements of the Irish. Many of them, who have resided in England for years have drawn their deposits from the savings banks, and departed for Ireland. The event is regarded with suspicion, and communications have been made to the Home Secretary on the subject.

BALLOONING AT THE SEAT OF WAR.—Mr. Wells, the aeronaut, who has for some weeks past been making balloon ascents from the Gymnasium and Powderhall Running Grounds, Edinburgh, has been in communication with the Prussian Government in regard to the employment of his balloon for military purposes. His proposals having been entertained, Mr. Wells, in obedience to a telegraphic summons from a Prussian agent, left last night for London, intending to proceed forthwith to the seat of war. The aeronaut reckons that, with the balloon recently constructed by himself at the Gymnasium, he can make captive ascents to the height of about two miles, thus attaining a position from which observations may be made as to military movements over a wide extent of country.—Scotsman.

A war correspondent of the Telegraph describes a character he met with on his travels. Besides excelling as a coachman, he possessed the elements necessary for greatness in a higher sphere; the power of a Gibbon or a Macaulay lay hidden in his uncultivated brain. He had been on the field of Worth a few hours after the battle, and in answer to enquiries, described the action in terms so graphic and concise as to proclaim him as intended by Nature to chronicle the acts of generals, and the brave deeds of mighty men. "Wall," he said, with a strong American twang, "wall, you see the Frenchmen be up there, you see. Wall, the German soldiers they ran up the hill, and by—(terribly bad word), they got shot, and the Frenchmen, then, he goes away, I guess."—"What could be better than that description?" It leaves ample room for the imagination to play; does not enter too minutely into details; "throws a veil over the horrors of the conflict and pursuit."

CHARMING EFFECT OF RELIGIOUS FREEDOM.—In the neighborhood of the Chelsea Barracks and close to the Thames a singular spectacle may be witnessed on Sunday evenings. The spot has been chosen by a number of missionaries of the most diverse principles and dogmas for the purpose of ventilating in the open air their respective creeds. Although there is plenty of room for each apostle to take his stand out of earshot of his rivals, it is the custom of these hot gospellers to fix upon an area for their revelations so confined that the sermons and hymns fuse into each other in a style which, to say the least of it, is not suggestive of solemn ideas. Besides two or three representatives of the regular "kerb-stone" clergy, a band of professed Atheists perform on this delightful acre, and on the skirts of the congrega-

tion of Christians a polemical pedlar offers for sale the last sweet things in blasphemy composed by Dr. Bradlaugh. Among the wares exhibited by the sceptical hawk is a tract on the devil, which he announces with much gusto as the tit-bit of his collection. Placards are stuck on the railings calling on the public to abandon the errors of Christianity, and at the foot of the broad-sheet the sceptic orator inveighs against Bishops and the Bible with a fervency of language and demeanor which is a little more startling than impressive. He, however, acknowledges a right to reply, and the Church finds its champion in a red-headed and hard-headed man, well primed with controversial points, and by no means destitute of a notion of logical symmetry in his statements. The congregation preserves a more or less impartial attitude, cheering the hits delivered by Atheist and Christian, and relishing the hard knocks which are occasionally exchanged with a somewhat undignified emphasis. A number of small boys keep up a running fire of chaff during the discourses. Meantime, mounted on his go-cart, as it were, is another speaker, who confines himself to vaunting the virtues of temperance—and sarsaparilla. Dr. Marigold improves the occasion by reminding his hearers that, though his brethren across the road have admirable recipes for the cure of souls, spiritual invalids had first better apply to him for instructions in the use of wet sheets and the consumption of the invaluable liquor which may be purchased from him on the spot. A foreign gentleman of wonderful gestural power and odd pronunciation shrieks in the cause of Voltaire and Tom Paine; a florid youth lends a chorus of orthodox enthusiasts through an orthodox hymn, and Jack Pudding, from his pulpit in the sarsaparilla gig, rolls out his patter with the glibness peculiar to his tribe. A listener equidistant from the trios in the confluence of the sounds is, it may be imagined, sadly bewildered by the strange medley of teachings.—Pall Mall Gazette.

CRUEL WHALLEY.—Even on the 11th August the hon. member for Peterborough deprecated the proposition of Parliament, for he fears that if the Senate should separate there would be no one left to watch the Jesuits. The poor man raved away at two o'clock last Wednesday morning, in the old fashion, about "the Jesuits being at the bottom of all the wars that had taken place in Europe." Well, it is strange that the greatest wars in the last hundred years took place when there existed no organized society of Jesuits at all. A contemporary asks Whalley, "If the Jesuits are the source of French action, why have the French troops left Rome?"—The answer is certainly not easy, but Whalley has not let the season close without giving a formidable notice for next year. He has actually announced that he will move that the property of the Established Church shall be appropriated to the payment of the National Debt, or to such other purpose as Parliament shall determine. Here is a blow for Protestantism, and from such a quarter. *Edin. Brute.* We think that Mr. Newdegate must consider this notice an important addition to the evidence that Whalley is in reality a Jesuit, and that all the attacks he makes on the disciples of St. Ignatius Loyola are only "blinds" to prevent the real tendency of his operations from being observed. There is a village called Whalley very near the great Jesuit college, Stonyhurst. This cannot be a mere geographical accident; it clearly indicates that mysterious link by which "our" Whalley and his supposed enemies are connected.—The Universe.

At an English Police Court the other day two girls of the ages 13 and 14 were produced as witnesses. Inasmuch as they were ragged and unkempt, they were examined as to their knowledge of the nature of an oath, when it appeared that they had never been to school; that they could neither read or write that they did not know the meaning of the word truth; that they did not understand the difference between the words right and wrong; that no one had ever told them this difference; that they had never heard of God or the Saviour, or of such places as Heaven and Hell. The fact that the prisoner, against whom these girls were the principal witnesses, was discharged because their testimony could not be received, shows that they could have had no object in stimulating such gross ignorance. They were but examples of the vast multitude of heathen children growing up in the many schoolless parishes of England.—From the Old School Presbyterian.

The Standard says:—We probably never had so many efficient artillery men in England as at present. But in what state are their guns? We unhesitatingly pronounce them to be fossils, with rare and favored exceptions. What is the use of an old 68-pounder on the coast, or a smooth-bore 9-pounder, in our field batteries? Our fine Volunteer force is armed with the Enfield rifle. It would be simple murder to place these glorious marksmen in an armed opposite a force armed with the Prussian needle-gun or the French Chassepot. A battalion of Cadets could annihilate the household brigade before a sabre could be flashed. The camp at Wimbledon is an interesting toy, lately become very dear to advertisers of a highly respectable class, and valuable as showing to the experienced eye what marvels may be done with the weapons placed in the hands of our diminutive army and a portion of the militia, which latter force the haughtiest islander would scarcely wish to see suddenly pitted against trained continental troops. The Snider is probably, on the whole, a better soldier's arm than any in the field. But our 170,000 volunteers have not got the Snider, and are not likely to get it for some time, unless a far more prompt and energetic policy is adopted than at present reigns. It is wonderful to think what this blind, chess-playing economy in matters so essential may cost us in blood and treasure, if it cost us nothing else. The expenditure of a million of money might save England from disgrace and ruin. What did our blunders and shortcomings in the Crimea cost? What was the cost of our military promenade in Abyssinia, against the necessity of which we have not one word to say? It would cost us something to blow up our bridges and destroy our railroads, even if we did not have the operation performed for us. These words may excite anger in unthinking men. They will find a response in every practical mind—in every educated brain—not softened by prosperity and decline.

PROTESTANT PENAL LAWS.—The London Tablet publishes some short extracts from a journal of the date of 1767, little more than a century ago, showing the working of the then existing laws against Catholicity, and illustrative of Protestant religious liberty:—"March, 1767: Another mass-house was discovered in Hog-lanc, near the Seven Dials. "March, 1767: John Baptist Malony, a Popish priest, was taken up for exercising his functions in Kent Str. ed, contrary to law. He is bound over in £400 to take his trial at the next Kingston Assizes. N. B.—He was convicted at Croydon on 23rd August, and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment. His crime was administering the sacrament to a sick man. After four years' imprisonment he was banished from England for life. "May, 1767: A Popish mass-house in the Park, Southwark, was suppressed; but the officiating priest escaped at a back door. "July 16, 1767. The Archbishop of York, in obedience to his Majesty's commands, has required of the suffragan Bishops of his province to procure complete lists of all Papists, or reported Papists, distinguishing sex, age, occupation and length of residence. The Archbishop of Canterbury has been directed to make out a similar return."

This was in the time of the "Teasclated Ministry," so ridiculed by Burke; at the head of which was the Duke of Grafton, and of which Lord Chatham was Privy Seal. In the following year, on June 25, 1768,