

**EMIGRATION.**—The emigration mania has not subsided; it is going on, perhaps, not to such a large extent as heretofore, but yet there is a lamentable drain of the population still in operation. At various stations along the lines of railway hundreds of the peasantry and farming class en route for America, Australia, &c. The truth is, the farming class in this country, seriously speaking, are quite dissatisfied with their present insecure position. If you question them on the subject they give as one cause—a very old grievance in this country—but there is another of a novel character in Ireland of which there is complaint, and that is the impossibility of working a farm now remuneratively, owing to the scarcity of agricultural laborers. To ascertain the truth of this statement it is only necessary to make a tour through the southern and western districts—even on the Peel system—to witness the widespread depopulation, and the reluctance of those remaining to struggle any longer under the present exhausting system by which land can only be held in this country. Therefore, until something be done to re-adjust the relations between landlord and tenant, the Irish people prefer exile, even in the wildest and most distant regions of the globe, to the ruined health and desolation of home. To witness the parting of these poor people is truly heart-rending; they seem overwhelmed with misery, their naturally bright hearts and their once buoyant spirits lying crushed. Will nothing be done to avert the still further spread of this desolation? We would advise some of our statesmen and political economists to look to the thing in its consequences, and, if possible, avert that which, if the present state of things continues, must inevitably follow—namely, a depopulated country.—*Evening Post.*

The *Northern Whig* gives the following account of the crops in the North:—"We have had nearly a week of fine, warm showers, interspersed with sunshine. Rain was wanted very much. The cereals have in some instances ripened rather too fast before the ear was properly filled, and the hay has not been so heavy as usual, while the pastures have been kept bare, and the growth of green crops and the steeping and scutching of flax have been impeded all for want of rain. But, except in the latter instance, the harm has not been particularly serious. The rain which has now fallen will have in a great measure calmed the fears that were beginning to begin-ning to be prevalent regarding the flax crop. Pulling has been pretty well got through in most districts, and in the remainder farmers will have completed the process in the course of a few days. So many of the scutch mills being driven by water-power, and this not being available for some time, the quantity put through the mill has not been so great as it would otherwise have been. Next week, however, is likely to see a much larger quantity in most of the public markets. The accounts as to the yield and quality of the fibre are not so generally favorable. The reaping of cereals is progressing in the intervals of dry weather, and harvest is likely to be over about a fortnight before the usual time. The potatoe keeps sound."

Captain Kingsley, who is on a visit with his father, Captain Kingsley, of Knight Cottage, county Tipperary, recently swam across Lough Derg, in the Shannon, from Dromieeey to Williamson, a distance of five miles, and was not the least fatigued at the end of his journey. Such a feat has not been before performed within the memory of any person now living.—*Norwich Guardian.*

At a late meeting of the Tamm Board of Guardians, a letter was received from Rev. Peter Conway, P.P., Headford, exposing the baseless conduct of the local medical attendant in refusing to a woman named Anne Grimes a certificate which would enable her to get outdoor relief. The poor woman had accidentally received a fall which resulted in fracture of her hip, and this, with the extreme debility under which she suffered, brought her to the jaws of death, so that the Doctor said he dared not attempt to send her to the workhouse, as she would die on the way. Yet he refused the certificate by which she could get relief, and there she was left to die, with none to console and God but her good Priest, who came to console and spiritually strengthen her.

The death of Sir Samuel O'Malley, the representative of one of the oldest families in the county of Mayo, is announced. He was a great friend of the illustrious O'Connell. He died in the 85th year. The *Castlebar Telegraph* says:—"In the death of Sir S. O'Malley the poor have lost a just and upright magistrate. For sixty-three years he was a magistrate and a grand juror of the county of Mayo, and during that long space of time, which seldom falls to the lot of man in public capacity, no act of his could be arraigned as tainted with prejudice or malice.

DUBLIN, Aug. 31.—The murder of Mr. McCrossan has created a most painful sensation in Umagh, where he was highly esteemed. All the shops in the town had their shutters up yesterday, and many were entirely closed, to mark their owners' respect and sympathy. Mr. McCrossan was only 45 years of age. He leaves a widow and seven children—four boys and three girls—the eldest of whom is only 13 years old. The prisoner McLoughlin has behaved with stolid indifference since the occurrence even when informed of his victim's death. He is a married man, about 50 years old, and has hitherto borne a good character. The inquest on Mr. McCrossan's remains was held on Monday, before Mr. W. Orr, the coroner. The principal witness was Mr. Charles McCrossan, brother of the deceased, and sub-sheriff of the county. His evidence gives a complete history of the melancholy event, and shows that the murderer cannot even plead the miserable excuse of harsh treatment in extenuation of his crime, as both gentlemen were disposed to give him the utmost possible indulgence. Mr. C. McCrossan said:—"On Saturday, the 27th instant, an execution had been placed in his hands against the goods and chattels of the prisoner, on the suit of Peter Doyle, a rival coachmaker, for whom deceased acted as solicitor at the last assizes. Witness had tried to obtain a settlement between the litigants previous to the record at the assizes, but had failed. On making the seizure, witness told McLoughlin he was sorry that he had not taken his advice. The prisoner then began to use abusive language respecting Doyle, the plaintiff, and the deceased gentleman.—The prisoner said that the deceased would have cause to regret his proceedings. Witness then told the prisoner that even yet he was willing to serve him, and that if he would come with him to office of the deceased he might make such an arrangement as would admit of the prisoner's debt being paid in instalments. The prisoner replied, 'I won't go near your brother; he's a bad man. I might expect a favor of yourself, but nothing of him.' After some further conversation witness put a bailiff in charge of prisoner's house, but an attempt was made by a woman and a boy to remove some articles, which witness could not permit. Witness was afterwards showed out of the house into the street, and he then sent to his brother, the deceased, to know what he could do under the circumstances. In the meantime the prisoner had taken out one of the windows up stairs in his house, and speaking out, dared witness, saying he would get no goods there. Witness replied that he would send for the constabulary, and force an entry into the house.—The prisoner then said he would give the witness so many minutes to clear off. The prisoner then had the bar of iron in his hand, and witness said to him, 'Surely, you would not think of using that weapon?' (Produced and identified.) The prisoner appeared jocular, and not very desperate-looking. In the meantime deceased came up the street from his residence. He asked what all this was about. He was then standing with his back to the window where the prisoner stood. Witness went up to his

brother, the deceased, and put his hand forward to push him away, as he did not consider him in a safe place. Almost immediately the prisoner thrust the iron rod out of the window across deceased's breast, and he was struck up by the hook or barb on the end of the rod, and his head was jerked back. The blood then flowed freely from his neck, and he fell against the wall of the prisoner's house. He exclaimed, 'He (meaning the prisoner) has murdered me.' The deceased was quickly removed home, where he wrote on a piece of paper, 'I wish Dr. Maxwell to be sent for; but if I should die I charge McLoughlin with my murder.' The deceased also made his will, and Mr. Coulson was about to remove it for his signature, the deceased remarked that it would not be legal, as the signature should be attached in his presence. In reply to Captain Barry, the County Inspector, he said that McLoughlin, the prisoner had killed him.—*Dublin Cor. of London Times.*

DUBLIN, Sept. 3.—The Town-council of Belfast have at length been convinced that their police organization cannot be relied upon in any great emergency for the preservation of public order. The tardy acknowledgment was made at their last meeting on Thursday, when a report was presented from the Police Committee, in which, strange to say, there was no allusion whatever to the recent riots. It was severely criticised by Mr. Rae, who charged the Police Committee with being guided in their selection of constables by party and sectarian considerations, and with 'prostituting' the powers committed to them to carry out the wishes of the Orange lodges and the Tory party. There was not one Roman Catholic in ten among the members of the force, whereas there ought to be at least one in three; and he asserted that a worse body of political partisans never existed. The only method by which they could hope to prevent a recurrence of the disturbances was the remodelling of the force on the principle of the Dublin police. Mr. Rae's charges, made in his usual conciliatory manner, were repelled by several members of the Police Committee, who denied that religion or politics ever influenced them in making the appointments. The discussion was closed by the Mayor, who, while bearing testimony to the efficiency and zeal of the local police, was obliged to admit that they were too few for so large a town, and that the events of the preceding fortnight had demonstrated the necessity of reorganising and augmenting them. The question had been considered by a committee of magistrates, who concluded their investigations only that morning, and who had recommended that the force should be increased to 400 men and organized on the principle of the London and Dublin police. It was intended to petition the Executive to adopt that course, and to defray one-half of the expense of the Consolidated Fund, as in the case of the Metropolitan forces. By that means they would obtain the services of 400 men with little additional expense to the town. It is understood that this wise recommendation of the magistrates has been already communicated to the Government, who, it is to be hoped, will lose no time in complying with it. In a community so divided by political and religious differences as that of Belfast a police force the members of which are chosen from among the townspeople can never be free from the suspicion of partisanship, nor is it possible for those who appoint them, however upright or well-intentioned, to avoid being influenced by other considerations than those of the physical and moral fitness of the candidates. It may, no doubt, be very true, as was alleged by a member of the Police Committee, that when a number of candidates presented themselves for selection no question was ever asked as to their religion or politics; but where the candidates, as was usually the case, were individually known to some members of the board, such a question would have been as needless as indiscreet. Besides, the men themselves, however honest, would be more than human if they were wholly free from personal predilections, as their 'hearts' are never changed; each on joining the force is permanently appointed to a certain locality, and no man could pace a small district daily, perhaps for years, without contracting friendships and dislikes that would bias his official action in times of public commotion. It is, therefore, in all respects satisfactory that the authorities have recognised the necessity of intrusting the care of their town to the care of a vigilant and well-organized body, selected without favoritism, commanding the confidence of all parties by their impartiality, and governed by an independent officer, appointed by and solely responsible to the Central Government. It has been wisely resolved by the Executive, in consequence of the recent disturbances, to again make Belfast the headquarters of a military district, of which Brigadier-General Haines will take command. The depots now quartered there are to be removed, and the barracks will be immediately occupied by a full regiment, said to be the 47th. The General is to reside in the town.

**THE AMERICAN STRUGGLE.**—The following address is being extensively signed in Dublin at present:  
*The People of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland to the People of the United States.*  
We are of the same race, and many of you are our brothers. We therefore feel that we are entitled to come to you as peacemakers, and speak to you as friends. We ask you has there not been enough of strife, and bloodshed, and misery, and suffering, and is it not time to cease the cruel war in which you are engaged? We believe there is not a Christian man or woman amongst us whose heart does not respond to this question. With this conviction we wish to speak to you as plain men, using plain language. We have admired your free institutions, and we have gladly watched you rise as a people to eminence in wealth and political power. We felt that you were our brothers, and that you would make the new world renowned for true greatness.—You promised to become a mighty people and a great nation, famed for the liberties of its citizens, the triumphs of peace, and the conquests of its commerce. We felt that you were doing honor to the mother country. When, therefore, your unfortunate war began with the South, our hearts were more inclined towards you than towards your sister States, because we believed with you that the action of the South was but the work of a disappointed faction, and because we were unwilling to see a dissolution of the Union. The course of the struggle, however, and the events of the war, have convinced us that a more united people never rose up in defence of their rights. When you asserted that secession was the work of a dissatisfied faction in the South, and you promised to quell it in sixty days, we accepted your assurances in good faith, and looked for the speedy restoration of the Union. But so far from this promise being fulfilled (and your efforts to accomplish it have been great), the restoration of the Union is apparently more remote than ever. Surely there must be many among you, by this time, who share with us the conviction that it is utterly impossible to subdue the South, or to restore the American Union, as it was in the glorious days of the republic. You have tried it sufficiently, and found the gulf between you and your late sister States too wide as the effort is made to subdue them. Is it not time then to pause in your course, while you yourselves may sit down under your own vine and fig tree, and after calmly reviewing all that you have accomplished, the distance you have travelled from your well known land marks, and the difficulties and dangers that are certainly before you, is it not time, we ask, that you should take counsel together as to the best means of restoring peace? We cannot forget that the question of peace or war was never submitted to you for your serious consideration in the spring of 1861; that you were never called upon in your conventions to authorise the President to call out the 75,000 men, and subsequent armies, where-

with it was hoped to crush out the rights and liberties of your sister States. Nor have your people had an opportunity of consulting together for the purpose of making known their opinions and wishes about the war or any of the vast issues emanating from it. Has not this fratricidal war, we ask, changed without your deliberate consent the form it assumed, for the purpose of restoring the Union? Has it not become an internecine war, threatening not only the lives and liberties of the Southern people, but of yourselves? What has become of the freedom of speech, the free press, and the sacred rights of *habeas corpus*? If you will permit us to ask a plain question—What is it the Southern people are doing, but following the precepts and examples taught and practised by your fathers when they withdrew their allegiance from the 'mother country, and established a government of their own? The Declaration of Independence, adopted on the 4th day of July, 1776, and which you still hallow and sanctify every returning year, confirms their right to set up a government of their own, if they conclude to do so. To suppose you should, at the end of another year, succeed in subduing the South and restoring the Union, might you not then find out, when it was too late, that those pillars upon which rests your republican form of government had been thrown down, and that your liberties were buried in their ruins? We might ask you to run the parallel between the South now and the Colonies in 1776, and compare the course pursued by the North now and that of the mother country in the revolutionary war. We think you would discover many striking resemblances, that with you now, as with Great Britain then, rests the blessed privilege of giving peace to the American Continent. We trust that this high privilege will not be withheld, that you will calmly, earnestly consider your position, and make peace with the Southern States. This is our appeal, and as men of the same race and origin, anxious to see you a happy and prosperous people, we are, respectfully yours.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**  
**THE POPE AND THE QUEEN.**  
*(To the Editor of the London Times.)*

Sir,—Your article in your journal of this evening conveys the idea that you are not aware of the grounds upon which the Catholic body drink the toast of 'Plus IX.' before the toast of 'The Queen.' Having occasionally presided at Catholic meetings when this has been done I may assert that it is only upon the distinction between the spiritual and the temporal, and the superiority of the one order over the other.

So far from contemplating any conflict of jurisdiction as between one Sovereign Prince (a foreign Prince) and another (our own Sovereign), it presupposes that each has his own sphere, but that the sphere of one is superior to that of the other. Undoubtedly there sometimes will be a conflict of jurisdiction as between the spiritual and the temporal, principally on the debatable ground surrounding education and the family, and when it occurs it is likely, I hope, that Catholics will be found to side with God rather than man, and obey the dictates of conscience rather than the mandates of the State. The sentiment is as old as Christianity, and as venerable as martyrdom. It is not exclusively maintained by Catholics, but by Protestants, whenever their persuasions attain the strength of principles and convictions. It was conspicuously asserted by the Non-jurors, and, indeed, the traditional toast of 'Church and State' as plainly involves it as the Catholic custom of drinking the Pope's health before the Queen's. Your theory would expunge the idea of martyrdom altogether, and (however intended) is tacitly a reproach to the conduct of the early Christians themselves. On the other hand, however, my sentiments may be characterized by my countrymen, I shall continue to regard myself as a good citizen on the ground that I am upholding the only principle which indicates the dignity of the individual and prevents his absorption into the State, as in the Pagan times; and that I am adhering to the only power which has been able to rescue the individual from the omnipotence of the State, and which alone at this moment opposes itself to the centralization of governments and kingdoms, which is the tendency of modern times, and which is the natural consequence of that 'Statolatry' which is again becoming the passion of mankind.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,  
ARNOLD OF WARDOUR.

**BROWN'S HOTEL, DOVER STREET, AUG. 31.**  
**NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.**—New churches in connexion with the Roman Catholic faith are springing up in various directions. One, dedicated to St. Mary of the Angels, has been erected in the Crescent-road, Worthing, and is to be solemnly opened on Thursday next by Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark. The new church of 'Our Lady and All Saints' at Stourbridge, is to be opened on Wednesday, September 14. There is to be pontifical high mass, with a sermon by Dr. Amersit, Bishop of Northampton. In the evening there is to be 'Dedication,' with a sermon by Dr. Ullathorne, of Birmingham. On the same day the new Catholic Church in Marine-town, Sseerness, is to be solemnly opened by Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark; the Very Rev. Dr. Manning, Provost of Westminster, will preach on the occasion.—*Times.*

Much excitement has prevailed from the announcement that a well-known clergyman, lately officiating at a celebrated high church at the West End, has become a Roman Catholic, and succeeded in inducing many of his congregation to follow his example.—*Court Journal.*

The *Telegraph* thus describes the golden age of England.—"That the greatest living English poet has once more spoken, may be recorded as an event political, social, and practical. The survivors shall not have Booth Arden to themselves to pitter with it about 'classical and romantic schools' missing the central fact that the poet and his age act and react on each other, and that the true poet will make us understand the truth about that age. We are rather proud of the nineteenth century we flatter ourselves the twentieth will be hard pushed to beat it. We are rich, we are prosperous, we are strong, the poet ought to sit, we think, in gilded cages and whistle 'songs without words' to us, to amuse and not to bother. But the poets, the true ones, won't accept the part of singing birds; they strain and they pipe condemnation at us; they chirrup contempt; their notes are full of melancholy and complaint, of shame and disgust, at an epoch which is almost wholly plunged in the base philosophies of 'the comfortable.' Look at our foreign relations; we are so fat and happy, and full of beef and wine, that as a people we only grant displeasure when justice is trampled under foot in Denmark, and poor Poland, betrayed Poland, bleeding Poland, utters her death-scream under the gallows of the Czar, strangled out from the roll of nations. John Bull runs all to belly amid the sneers and scorn of Europe, and the despair of those who looked to him as the friend of liberty. At home it is the same; the pendulum of national life has swung down to the bottom of the arc. We amass wealth—we live upon the principles of Epicurus—we have got rid of religion, chivalry, enthusiasm and principles; big houses, fine carriages, costly dinners, silks, velvets, and diamonds, are the grand pursuits of life. Obscurity, simplicity, sincerity, and self-sacrifice are things we read about, but see not; modern chastity sometimes pays off its mistress when it marries; modern simplicity lips out blasphemous at the clubs; and modern self-sacrifice means sacrificing everything to self. The great golden Steve wherein all roll is quite in turmoil when rude and low people talk about Reform, or when the signs of a sublime awakening of the common soul whisper that miracles are not past, nor religion a thing of Articles and Bishops, nor God annihilated, nor this world a

thing created for eating and drinking, for the multiplying of shares, and Sydenham villas. Failing the Bishops and Deans—who, like most of us, are well contented with the state of society—the Poet mounts the pulpit."

**PROTESTANT MONKS.**—The Norwich Monks do not it would seem, entirely abjure the comforts arising from their popularity with the fair sex and the interest taken in them by their female devotees. We learn "that the Superior is supplied with all sorts of delicacies." Mr. Walker says, alluding to a family who had been brought over from dissent, he writes—"The wife, good, kind woman, thinking that she would be saved from the eggs which her fowls have been laying, to bring to the 'poor delicate young monk.' The wife of one of the city magistrates, hearing that I was very hoarse in speaking brought me a jar of black currant jam." "G. M." writes:—"One person would bring a basket of eggs, another a cake and a loaf, a third some coffee, a fourth a pot of butter, and so forth. I saw one woman bring two fenders, having nothing else to offer. Another seems to consider it her mission to bring pots of jam. She manages to bring in one daily, or nearly so; so that the Brothers are rolling in jam at present."

This sort of thing Mr. Lyne naturally encourages. Good old Mr. Weller, Sen., was similarly favored by romantic females; he, however, did not equally encourage their kindness. "I don't take no pride on it, Sam; it's a horrid situation. I'm actually drove out o' house and home by it. The breath was scarcely out o' your poor mother-in-law's body ven run old 'ooman sends me a pot o' jam, and another brews a blessed large jug o' camomile-tea which she brings in with her own hands." Poor Mr. Weller, he saw how it would end; need we say, so do we?

But all Mr. W's. experiences did not come up to this last, which happened to Mr. Lyne. "G. M." writes:—

"One excellent lady was sitting over her fire one bitterly cold night when the thought came across her, 'What are the poor Brothers at Norwich doing to night?' Without a moment's hesitation she got up, took off her own frilled flannel dressing-gown, and sent it straight off to Brother Ignatius!"

Could the romance of amateur monasticism reach a deeper pathos? Even Evangelicalism might pale with envy. Cheltenham indie d'oisie or boasted an Incumbent who possessed 300 pairs of embroidered slippers, the gift of 300 admiring ladies; but he is not chronicled as the recipient of a "frilled flannel dressing-gown." As for Mr. Spurgeon he is utterly out-done. No wonder Dr. Cumming is jealous. Can we doubt that Mr. Lyne will prove himself not ungrateful?—*Weekly Register.*

Although the harvest is not yet over, it has made sufficient progress to warrant the statement that the return is more favorable than was anticipated. If the crops shall not be found to constitute a full average, they will approach at least as near to an average as will render unnecessary any fear that large purchases of grain will be required. If the quality shall appear to be light, the quantity is good, and as last year's harvest was so abundant it is not unreasonable to suppose a fair supply of old wheat remains which will still be brought forward. These circumstances therefore will co-operate to give evidence to the manufacturing and working population as to the future in this respect, and any danger of an unpleasant phase in the food question is averted.—*Banker's Magazine.*

**THE CHOLERA IN THE LINCOLNSHIRE FENS.**—We understand that that dreadful malady, Asiatic cholera, has made its appearance in the Lincolnshire Fens and proved fatal in several cases, owing it is said by the medical men, to the long-continued drought which has caused the drains to become little better than stagnant pools, emitting odors of an extremely unpleasant and unhealthy character. The east Fen in the neighborhood of Boston, and along by the banks of the Bell Drain, are the place where it has made the greatest devastation.—*Post.*

The seizure of the Georgia does not take us by surprise. During her stay on the Mersey the officers of the Niagara made no secret of the fact that they had instructions to seize her. Her owner had a hint to that effect, but having perfect confidence in the bona fide purchase of the vessel, and her registration at the Custom House, he disregarded the threat. Indeed, if all reports are correct, he instructed his captain not to avoid the Niagara, should the vessel meet at sea. The assertions which have been made, that the Georgia was intended for blockade running, or a Confederate Cruiser, have not an atom of truth in them. She was purchased from the Confederate agent in Liverpool through Curry, Kellock, and Co., duly registered, altered into a passenger steamer and was chartered to carry mails from Lisbon to a Portuguese port. At the time of her seizure she had on freight several hundred tons of coal on Portuguese account, for the loss of which, it is said, compensation is now claimed by the shippers. Whatever legal questions may arise from the seizure, Mr. Bates, at any rate, is perfectly clear from suspicion of aiding or abetting the Confederates, and we believe that on Friday he took the opportunity of the Chancellor of the Exchequer being in Liverpool to lay the whole case before him. Numerous rumours have been current on 'Change since the seizure, which we give for the benefit of those who wish to hear all sides of the question. When the fact of the seizure first became known it was asserted that the original register of the Georgia, alias the Japan, had never been cancelled, and that the gentleman who purchased her from the builders only gave the Confederate commander a bill of sale; that at the time she was committing depredations on Northern commerce she was the property of a British merchant; that Earl Russell and Mr. Adams, the American minister, negotiated a request by the owners for protection; and so on 'ad infinitum.' Such are the current rumours, but we have every reason to discredit them.—*Liverpool Albion.*

**A LADY PREACHER AND THE POLICE.**—Most of our readers (says the *Carmertham Journal*) have doubtless heard of Mrs. Colonel Bell, a lady who is, perhaps somewhat indifferently, migrating from town to town throughout the principality for the purpose of preaching and selling copies of the Scriptures.—Whether Mrs. Bell considers Swansea more depraved than other towns we know not, but her stay here has now been prolonged for several months, and the way in which she fulfils her mission has repeatedly brought her into antagonism with the police. Some few weeks ago Mrs. Bell was summoned before the bench for causing obstruction in the streets, and the case being proved she was ordered to pay 6s 6d costs. On Monday last Mrs. Bell was again summoned for a similar offence, and on this occasion, Mr. Robert Sutherland, the town missionary, was also summoned. The case was proved by Police-constable 26, who swore that on Sunday evening both defendants were preaching in Castle-square, that a very large crowd of persons congregated around them, and the thoroughfares was consequently obstructed. The defendants brought forward three or four respectable civilians, who deposed that they were present during the whole of the Sunday evening service, and that there was no obstruction—pedestrians passed and repassed on either side of the street. The magistrates, however, believed the case proved, and fined each of the defendants 20s or fourteen days' imprisonment. The defendants refused to pay, stating they had no money, and Mrs. Bell adding that the Apostles went to jail for the cause of Christ in the days of old, and she would follow their example. Ultimately, however, a gentleman in court paid the money for both the defendants, who were then liberated. Mrs. Bell left a Bible with the head-constable as a gift to the officer who had proved the case against her.

It is rumored that Lord Brougham intends to publish his opinion on the Yvelton case, which he was unable to deliver. It would be read with great interest.

**ENGLISH IGNORANCE.**—At the last Salford intermedial sessions the chairman, referring to the calendar said there were 70 prisoners, of whom 31 could neither read nor write. Only three of the whole were well educated, and this, said the chairman, was a most lamentable state of things. He 'was afraid that we should have to come to a compulsory system to make the people who could afford it give an education to their children suited to their condition in life.

"Only on the supposition of the loyalty and absence of reservation on the part of the Danish Cabinet in signing the peace preliminaries were the German Powers prepared to accede to the conditions of the treaty."

**UNITED STATES.**

The following order for the branding of Federal soldiers have been recently published:

"Provost Marshal's Gen'l's office, Washington, D. C. Aug. 19.

Doc't. Z H Whitmore, Surgeon of Barlomet, Springfield, Illinois.

Doctor.—In addition to my suggestion to mark all rejected recruits and substitutes I would suggest that all accepted recruits be marked thus: 1. in small of back.

This will, I think, prevent to a great extent, the practice of bounty jumping.

Your friend 'J. H. MATYR, Surg. U. S. vols. Chf. Med. Off. Prov. Mar. Gen'l's Bureau.'

Such a brand is a fit mark for slaves, only they should bear it on their fronts, where all the world might see the mark of the beast on Lincoln's cattle.

What is the amazing spectacle that now meets all eyes! For more than three years, the cherished rights of local and of personal freedom have been trampled in the dust by the Federal government. The Federal administration has enlarged on its granted powers. It has usurped prerogative. It has, openly, sought to convert the Federal Union into a consolidated nationality.—*N. Y. Freeman.*

**THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.**—Resignation of Fremont.—General Fremont has resigned his candidature for President, from a fear that dividing the Republican party in the States must lead to its defeat. He does not place much confidence in Mr. Lincoln, as he thinks his hesitation to make the war distinctly against slavery, weakened the Union cause; but holds that the pressure of his party will keep him straight.

The confidential clerk of Messrs. Morgan & Sons, bankers, of New York, drew a forged check for \$15,000, obtained the money in gold, and was going on board of a steamer for Europe on Saturday of last week, when two police detectives took him into custody, and recovered all the money. The dishonest clerk's name is David Duff, 26 years of age and a native of Scotland.

The *Journal of Commerce* says there is a very evident disposition among some of our leading merchants to rid themselves at an early day of the responsibilities of business. In most cases the parties, from the nature of their business, are large holders of merchandise, and the motive assigned for their retiring is an apprehension that the return of peace will produce a heavy decline in prices, involving holders of heavy stocks of goods in ruinous losses, and producing failures in business engagements.

A serious riot occurred in Camden, at the close of last week, between a party of white men and a gang of negroes. The disturbance originated by a sailor kicking over a pile of hot corn belonging to a black woman. The riot continued about two hours, and not less than four hundred persons were engaged in the melee. Several persons were severely injured, and one policeman had his head cut open. Nine arrests were made, seven of whom were negroes.

A party under the direction of Colonel Barry, has been engaged in surveying a route for a railroad from California to the Columbia River. They design to connect this survey with the Columbia at or near St. Helens. The contemplated route passes down the Wallamot Valley, on the West side of the river.

**FACTS WORTH THINKING OF.**—President Lincoln, always gravitating towards the extreme radicalism has made proclamation to the world that he will not even listen to an overture of peace, or permit such overture to be made, unless it be preceded by a formal 'abandonment of slavery' on the part of the rebellious States, and by competent binding authority. Then we can have no peace, no conferences, no negotiations, no cessation of hostilities, except on that basis, so long as Mr. Lincoln holds the office of President. Can it be that there is a man of intelligence outside of the White House and the partisan pulpit, who has permitted himself to be so blinded by passion and prejudice as to believe it possible to compel the South to ask for peace on the terms here indicated? Is it conceivable that after three years of such experience as we have had any of us can be so besotted still, as to suppose that we can reduce the South yet to such straits that they will humbly approach President Lincoln, assure him 'from afar' that they have 'abandoned slavery,' and beseech him to give them peace on the terms prescribed in his proclamation? We do not believe there is a man of intelligence and candor in the whole North who believes any such thing. Well, then, assuming, as we may assume with perfect safety, that no man of good sense can even hope to compel the South to ask for or accept peace on the basis put forward as a *sine qua non* by the President, let somebody tell what he does expect by continuing the war under present auspices, and on the present basis. That is the proposition we desire the people to consider. Reunion is impossible—peace is impossible—while Mr. Lincoln holds his present place and his most recently avowed position. War may, sooner than we dream of, become almost equally impossible from the stolid imbecility of the Administration. Our men are slaughtered in unequal and undecisive combats, and our finances are growing worse at an appalling rate. So we would like to hear some man who has faith in our leaders and their policy, some man who knows the situation and will speak truthfully, tell what we are to hope for while things remain as they are. If the war can bring neither peace nor reunion, what good can accrue from it. Perhaps somebody else can tell, we can't.—*Rochester Union.*

Several millions of dollars were furnished on Sept. 1st, by the United States Treasurer—two millions of which were for the pay of Grants army; three millions for Sherman's forces; one million for the troops in Washington, and the remainder for similar disbursements elsewhere. Two millions were recently sent to New Orleans.

The Rev. C. W. Vining who has safely returned from a journey in the East, thoughtfully brings us among other curiosities, some of the newspapers published in Egypt and Turkey. They are in four languages, French, Turkish, Armenian, and Greek. We cannot read them, but he can, and through his patience we have been gratified to learn their contents and the materials of which newspapers are made up in the land of the Osmanli. Our American enterprise is well represented: stoves, wooden and tinware, ploughs, axes and tools are advertised from this country. In each of the four languages are heralded the virtues of the remedies made up by our celebrated countrymen, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell. They seem not to depend on their home reputation for confidence abroad, but publish the certificates of the Musselman rulers themselves, to the cures which those medicines have made in their midst. The Rev. gentleman informs us that the whole of the remedial aid employed in those countries, comes from Europe or America, as they possess no medical colleges or schools in which they have any confidence themselves. There arose the religious ideas which pervade the human family, but almost all that is useful in art or intervention must be carried back to these, the earlier settlements of mankind.—*Lynn-News.*