

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.—The National Association has amended its programme. By a change in its rules it has promoted the Tenant question to the post of honor, and adopted independent opposition as a means.

There is no doubt that this change makes matters wear a more honest appearance. Under the former rule the force of the Association was not represented by its members, because they had liberty to differ under the present rules they are bound to something definite, and are made a united body.

It remains to be seen how it will work. If constituencies returned pledge-breakers before, where is the guarantee against their doing so again?

The following are the resolutions:—

Resolved:—That the third rule of the National Association of Ireland be expunged, and the two following Rules substituted:—“III. The Association pledges itself to the policy of complete Parliamentary Independence; and, inasmuch as the Reform of the Laws of Landlord and Tenant is a question of pressing emergency, and can only be accomplished by its advocates in Parliament voting on all questions involving confidence in the ministry in opposition to any government which will not adopt, and make a cabinet question, a measure effectually securing compensation to the occupier of the soil for all improvements by which the annual letting value of his holding is increased—the Association will not support any candidate who will not pledge himself to adopt that course.”

“IV. The acceptance of place, or the soliciting of favours from government is incompatible with an independent attitude towards the ministry, and therefore it shall be a recommendation from this association to all Irish constituencies to bind their representatives to accept no place, and to solicit no favour from any government which, by the foregoing rule, they shall be bound to oppose; and to bind their representatives further to take counsel with the party in the House of Commons, who hold the principles advocated by this association, and to act in accordance with the decision of the majority.”

THE IRISH INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—Dublin, May 9. A person coming from London to Dublin finds many contrasts between the two capitals, the most striking of which, perhaps is the quietness of our streets as compared with the crowded, noisy, and bustling life of the great metropolis. Yesterday, however, no such contrast exhibited itself. On the contrary, an English visitor might almost fancy that he was in the Strand or Oldbury when driving through Sackville-street, Westmoreland-street, Grafton-street, or Great Brunswick-street. Splendid private carriages, omnibuses, cabs, and ‘outside cars’ were thronging in every direction, and in some places blocking up the way, while pedestrians were crowding and pressing forward, as if intent on some important business that would not brook delay. The great attraction which roused the population from its wonted languor and brought so many strangers to the city was, I need not say the International Exhibition, which will be opened to-day. Yesterday the weather was all that could be desired, clear and warm, with an exhilarating breeze from the south-east.

The building looked to the greatest advantage in the bright sunshine, with the flags of all civilized countries flying over it and announcing its international character, as well as the good will and fraternity which it tends to promote. The Union Jack, and the Tricolor, the Stars and Stripes and the Keys of St. Peter, the Cross and the Crescent, all floated together peacefully under the blue sky as if history had never recorded anything of the wars and strife between the nations and systems which they represent. During the last week there had been prodigious activity in preparing for this day, and it seemed almost a physical impossibility that the arrangements could be completed in time for the inauguration. But it is wonderful what men of energy can accomplish when the thing must be done. The committees, the secretaries, the exhibitors, with their respective staffs and gangs, have been busy in the night as well as in the day, and they really have accomplished marvels in the time. When I visited the building yesterday I found a great number of persons engaged with carts clearing off everything in the way of scaffolding, packing cases, and rubbish from the premises. Within a few days roads had to be made, footways had to be dugged, and all the approaches to the palace renewed and put into something like keeping with the building. Within the palace there was much to be done during the day and last night by the exhibitors in finishing and furnishing their stalls, and in placing the pictures in the galleries. But enough had been already done to fill the mind of the visitor with surprise and delight. The sculpture, placed along the central hall, forms a splendid collection, and I believe that statues have never been placed to greater advantage with respect to light. At night the effect is wonderfully enhanced by the happy disposition of the gas. With regard to the picture galleries, it may be truly said that they contain many paintings the sight of which would of itself repay a visit to Dublin. The decoration and stocking of the exhibitors’ stalls also had so far advanced yesterday as to give one some idea of the brilliant effect of the whole when it is opened to-day, and an assurance that there will be little left undone to mar that effect, although several shiploads of articles for exhibition are still on their way.

On the whole, therefore, those who have felt the keenest anxiety about the arrangements were free from all apprehension regarding the result when the telegraph announced that the Prince of Wales had arrived at Chester just one minute past noon, and again that the Victoria and Albert had started from Holyhead at 2 p.m. with his Royal Highness on board. The Leinster, bearing Her Majesty’s mails, started 12 minutes later, and it was a beautiful sight to witness the two noble vessels coming into Kingstown Harbour, with about the same distance between them. Immense crowds had assembled along the piers and on the high grounds overlooking the harbour to witness the landing and to welcome the Prince.

During the afternoon long trains ran from Dublin every quarter of an hour, and yet they could scarcely accommodate the numbers going out to see his Royal Highness. Great numbers went down also in the Dublin and Kingstown steamers. After waiting a considerable time the people were gratified by the sight of the Royal yacht, followed at a respectable distance by the mail steamer Leinster and three other steamers crowded with excursionists. The Royal George was manned to the top of her highest mast, and presented a beautiful picture, with the lighthouse and the crowded pier for the month of the harbour the Victoria and Albert near the shore, and the Royal George simultaneously thundered forth the Royal salute, which was reverberated from the shore. She steamed very slowly through the harbour, coming alongside at five minutes past six.

When the Prince was recognized, standing on the bridge of the vessel with Sir R. Peel, an enthusiastic cheer broke forth, first from the crew of the Royal George and then from the spectators who crowded Carlisle Pier. The Prince acknowledged the compliment, waving his hat and smiling joyously, evidently delighted with his reception, which was most cordial. When he landed at the monument of George IV. the Prince was received by his Excellency Lord Wodehouse, Sir George Brown, commander of the forces in Ireland; General Sir Thomas Larcom, the Chancellor, and several judges, the Hon. George Hancock, and several of the railway directors. He was accompanied by the Prince of Leiningen, Lord Dufferin, Sir R. Peel, Lord Spencer, General Knollys, Colonel Teggdale, and Colonel O’Donovan. A special train was in waiting on the pier to convey the Royal party into Dublin, and the Westland-row. Terminus, large numbers of people were waiting in the adjoining streets for the arrival of the train. Numerous flags were suspended from the houses in Westland-row, Lincoln-place, Nassau-street, Great Brunswick-

street, and along the line of route to the park. The Lord Mayor, with some members of the Corporation in their robes, were in attendance at the station to receive the Prince. The Lord-Lieutenant’s carriage was in waiting to convey his Royal Highness to the Viceregal Lodge, where a large party had been invited to meet him.

At Kingstown the 78th Highlanders were present on the pier as a guard of honour to the Prince, and at Westland-row the 60th Rifles. The 11th Hussars escorted him from the terminus to Viceregal Lodge. A number of houses were illuminated last night in honor of the Prince’s visit. The principal streets were crowded with the working classes. They behaved in the most orderly manner.

DUBLIN, Tuesday Night.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales opened the International Exhibition with great éclat in the presence of about 10,000 persons. His Royal Highness, accompanied by Lord and Lady Wodehouse, the Duke of Cambridge, a brilliant staff, and an escort of the 11th Hussars (the Prince’s Own), passed through the city in a close carriage, greatly to the disappointment of the thousands upon thousands of persons, principally ladies, that crowded the windows along the route from the Viceregal Lodge. He was received at the Exhibition Palace by the Exhibition Committee, including his Grace the Duke of Leinster, Mr. G. Sanders, the chairman, Mr. G. Wood Maunsell, Mr. Bagot, the secretary, Mr. Martinson, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and members of the Corporation in their robes, together with the judges and several of the leading members of the bar. On the arrival of the Prince the National Anthem and other music selected for the occasion was performed by the splendid orchestra, composed of nearly 1,000 performers, after which the Prince formally declared the Exhibition opened. He returned to the Viceregal Lodge at 4 o’clock. In the evening His Royal Highness was everywhere received with the utmost demonstration of welcome. The Prince was entertained at a ball in the Mansion-house, by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, to which a large number of the nobility and gentry were invited to meet his Royal Highness. The city is again illuminated to-night.

The Ulster Observer, of the 6th ult., extracts the following concerning the weather, from another journal, and says they are very applicable to the state of affairs in its locality:—“If the farmers of the country were given the choice of selecting what weather they deemed best for agriculture, they could not, it is said, have selected any more beneficial to them than that with which we have been blessed for the last few weeks. The result is delightfully apparent to any one who walks out into the country and sees the rich, healthy verdure of the fields, and the signs of a prolific vegetation around. Should the weather for the future be as propitious as that which has passed, a plentiful harvest will be the result.”

A soldier, named Brien, from the neighborhood of Dublin, who was discharged from the army for bad conduct, and who has been suffering imprisonment county jail here for the last thirty days, upon being set at liberty on Wednesday, May 2, repaired to a public house on the Cool-quay, and is said to have there stated, in his cups, that it was he who hanged Michael Lynch, the convict executed last week. He was immediately hoisted and set upon by a mob, from whose wrath he had to take refuge in the Tuckey street guard-house. He has been in acute service at Delhi, Cawnpore, Lucknow, &c., and took part in the tragedy of blowing the Sepoys from the mouths of cannon in India, after the late mutiny in that country. He is rather a young man of about five feet eight, or five feet nine inches in height, and apparently strong and active. As the hanged man’s face was concealed by the customary black mask, on this occasion of the execution of Lynch, it is difficult for those who witnessed the shocking spectacle, to get rid of the impression created by the stout ensemble of this man, which his boast was not without foundation. —*Cork Reporter.*

On the motion of Mr. Vance a return has been issued ‘of the detections of and convictions for illicit distillation in Ireland, from 1st April, 1864, to 31st March, 1865.’ The average number of ‘detections’ during the months of April, May, and June, 1864, was 250; but this average has swollen to 450 for the months of December, 1864, and January, and February, 1865. In Donegal, for 68 detections there are only 18 convictions. In Mayo there are 8 convictions for 88 detections. In Sligo for 409 detections there are but 12 convictions. Illicit distillation prevails to an enormous extent in Mayo. The Co. Donegal ranks next to Mayo; Galway and Sligo next. The county of Tyrone exhibits the smallest number of detections or convictions in the return. The counties of Dublin and Wicklow are not recorded in the list.

MORE DREADFUL ORANGE RIOTING IN BELFAST.—Yesterday evening the peace and tranquillity which have existed in Belfast for some months were disturbed by some disgraceful proceedings arising out of the wretched party feeling which, as Baron Deasy remarked at last Assizes, slumbers in the breast of a considerable portion of the inhabitants, and ‘which may be roused into destructive elements on the slightest occasion.’ We were beginning to think that the mobs of Belfast had given up their occupation, having witnessed the terrible results of their last work, and that the dread of like consequences would deter them in future from again raising the war cry, and assaulting each other. Last night, however, the streets of the well-known disturbed districts presented their usual appearance at times of riot—armed police marching up and down, stationed in bodies at corners of streets, and between the Protestant and Roman Catholic districts—mounted men riding here and there—and the usual congregations of men and women in the streets.

The origin of all this, so far as we can ascertain, is that two mobs—one of the Sandy Row party, and the other from the Pound District—had assembled in the Bog Meadows, near the Lunatic Asylum wall, for what purpose it is hard to say. It may have been, but it is scarcely probable, that, being May eve, they had gone there for the purpose of gathering yarrow, which grows in great quantity in the meadows. It seems that on Saturday evening some persons had collected in that locality, and some party expressions were made use of; but, between six and seven o’clock yesterday evening, about fifty or sixty real fighting men belonging to the two great parties in town assembled—the Pound-boys taking the side of the River Blackstaff next the Asylum wall, the lads from Sandy-row taking up their position on the opposite bank. As a prologue to the proceedings, one party vigorously denounced the Pope and Popery, whilst the other mob as loudly spoke in bitter terms of King William—the pet and simple phrases one so often hears or reads being supplemented by much grander epithets.

After this slight introduction, the mob on each side of the river, who were evidently prepared for an encounter, as they were well provided with ammunition, fired several volleys of stones at one another, each body retreating alternately. Several engagements of this sort took place, when Head Constable Rankin, of the Albert Crescent Barracks, who had heard of the occurrence, proceeded to the Meadows in company with Constable Gilligan and Sub Constables Rooney and Kelly, and having caught the fellows in the very act, brought away five prisoners on a charge of stone-throwing, and lodged them in the barracks. There were three persons belonging to the Sandy-row party, whose names are—Thomas Murdock, Stanley-street (brother of the boy who was fatally wounded in the August riots); John Orneal, Wiley-street; and Archibald Peden, Shankill-road. The other two were connected with the Roman Catholic party, and their names are—James Neary, Hercules-street; and Samuel Kearey, Graham’s-entry. They will all be brought before the magistrates this morning.

Having secured the prisoners in the station, Head-constable Rankin took out a party of the constab-

lary, merely with their side-arms, for the purpose of clearing away the mobs, who soon fled. The officer whose name we have before mentioned then took his men over the railway bridge at the Blackstaff Loaning, in the direction of Sandy-row, where he saw a large crowd assembled. As soon as the police made their appearance in this notorious district, a mob of several hundreds commenced to do as far as the stones, which they continued to do as far as the Boyne Bridge, and injured the head-constable and some of his men pretty severely. On coming up to the Boyne Bridge the mob became so very violent that the police, with drawn swords, made a charge upon them, and succeeded in arresting three other persons, who were also afterwards taken to the barracks. The riotously attack on the police continued the whole way down the street. The names of the prisoners arrested are—James Campbell, Tea-lane; Margaret Gallagher, Tea-lane; and Sarah Allison, Sandy-row.

Several assaults were committed upon individuals who unfortunately found their way beyond their own territory. At the corner of Quadrant-street four Roman Catholic boys were attacked and badly beaten by a lot of fellows standing there. When the attack was made on the police in Sandy-row, a poor girl who happened to be on the street received a fearful wound on the eye by the blow of a stone which was aimed at the constabulary. She was taken to the nearest surgeon, by whom the wound was dressed.

We have scarcely ever, even at the briskest period of the last riots, seen so many people assembled in the disturbed districts. As soon as County Inspector Williams arrived, he ordered the mounted police to disperse the mobs, which, for a short time, was no easy matter—the persons composing such gatherings always finding convenient hiding places until the horsemen passed.

By ten or eleven o’clock the streets were comparatively clear, and the excitement had subsided. The police were kept patrolling the streets till a very late hour. —*Northern Whig.*

At the Belfast Police Court, on the 13th ult., a number of persons were convicted and fined 40s. each, or imprisoned, for making use of party expressions. Among them were James Walker and Fanny Stewart, who were shouting ‘To Hell with the Pope.’

The Prince of Wales held a grand review of the troops in Phoenix Park, Dublin. The Duke of Cambridge commanded the troops. The Prince was warmly welcomed by the immense crowds. The Prince had a narrow escape en route on the Dublin and Holyhead Railway. Two carriages in his train were smashed by the breaking of their axles. No one was injured.

The *Leinster Express* speaks most favorably of the appearance of the crops in the Queen’s County this season. It says:—“We need hardly tell our readers of the beneficial effects derived from the weather of the past week, especially on pasture lands. Potatoes have been extensively planted, and farm work of every kind is much in advance of the season, as compared with former years.”

The French have a wise old proverb—‘a dry May makes a bad harvest.’ Of course the converse holds (restrictively) true, that a wet May is a good indication of a coming plentiful autumn. Our May of 1865 is not unpleasantly dry: it has been blessed with plentiful showers, softening the rich earth, and pouring sap and vigour into the green and beautiful things that have their roots therein. In Ireland there has always been a belief, founded on a long traditional experience, that a hard winter, like that of the long and dreary winter of 1864-5, always heralds in a short spring, a hot summer, and an early and plentiful harvest. Well, this time—after years of disappointment and misery—we have had the long winter followed by the infinitesimal spring; and now we have the May so warm and moist that (if you live where song of bird and chorus of farm yard awaken you in the morning) you doubt the individuality of the leafy tree or blossoming shrub which meets your eyes—you cannot well conceive it to be the dry and sickly thing you pined in the arid heat of yesterday. The loveliness of rejuvenescent nature is spreading widely everywhere; and even the poor smoke-dried citizen who creeps his weary way to his late dinner by that Stephen’s-green (which the selfishness and folly of what are called the ‘better classes’ still robs the people of) finds a refreshing odour of nature’s new birth stealing round him, as he passes by the bright enclosure through whose iron armour he dare not penetrate. A long winter, a brief spring, a rainy month of May, give promise for Ireland, then, of an abundant harvest.

We see by the Waterford papers that the farmers prospects in that county never looked brighter than they do at present.

The *Monster News* states that the eldest son of William Smith O’Brien is about to offer himself a candidate for Ennis at the coming election.

The following are the figures which show the emigration from Queenstown for the week: the *Erin*, of the National line, took away on Wednesday 850 persons, the human steamer of yesterday took away 450; and over 300 were left behind, who could not be accommodated. The 350 taken by the *Erin* included 500 left here recently by the *Louisiana*. These are the figures; the mere material aspect of the emigration remains the same as that we described at some length a few days ago—that is, it is the young and able bodied of the population who are, for the most part, going from the land, and there is no sign of aught but comfort, good outfit and cheerful spirits amongst them. —*Cork Examiner*, May 5.

THE POLICE IN IRELAND.—The Earl of Leitrim, in moving for certain returns relative to the police in Ireland, said that when the late Sir R. Peel was moving the repeal of the corn laws he undertook, by way of compensation to the Irish agricultural interest, that certain charges relating to the police should be placed upon the Consolidated Fund, and that Ireland should be exempt from the operation of the income-tax. The quota of police allotted to the agricultural districts had been diminished, and he now understood there was to be a further diminution of 150 men in police of the agricultural counties, in order that this number might be given to the town of Belfast. This would be a double wrong. The Commissioners appointed to inquire into the Belfast riots recommended that there should be a Police Commissioner appointed in Belfast. It would be much better that Belfast should be made a county of a city, so that the inhabitants might have the control of their own police. The plan proposed would cause much dissatisfaction, would give the Government increased trouble, and would not answer the purpose that was designed. He trusted that the Government would reconsider this matter.—Earl Granville said there would be no objection to the returns being granted, except in regard to that portion included in a motion already made by a noble earl (Donoughmore).

The Rev. Maguire Brady, D.D., a rector of the Church of Ireland, has published a statistical digest of the diocese of Meath, which embraces nearly all the counties of Meath and Westmeath, half the King’s County, and parts of Cavan, Longford, and Kildare. From this document it appears that the diocese contains 105 benefices, composed of 204 parishes, 107 churches, 105 incumbents, and 27 licensed curates. Its endowments yield the net amount of £24,504, not including the fee, which is worth £3,664 net, and other Church property. The whole of the revenues of Meath are £37,187. The Church population is 15,889—giving 150 souls to each gross, £110s. 10d. net. The Roman Catholic population is 221,553, giving 2,110 persons for each Protestant benefice.

In 1852 commissioners were appointed to prepare a publication of the ancient laws and institutes of

Ireland, for which purpose they employed two eminent Irish scholars, Dr. O’Donovan and Professor O’Curry, who transcribed the various law tracts found scattered in different libraries. Neither of them lived to finish the work, and it was taken up by Dr. Neilson Hancock, assisted by the Rev. T. O’Mahony, Professor of Irish in the Dublin University. The first volume has now been published by Mr. Thom. This volume of the Brehon law is called the ‘Senachus Mor,’ of which Dr. Hancock gives the following account in his preface:—

“The law preserved in the Senachus Mor, originating in the judgments of pagan Brehons, contemporaneous with or prior to the Christian era, revised by St. Patrick on the conversion of the Irish to Christianity, and recognized through the greater part of Ireland till the reign of King James I. constitutes an important portion of the ancient laws which prevailed in Ireland for upwards of 1,500 years. The publication of the Senachus Mor with such a translation as will lead to its being studied, appreciated, and understood, forms therefore a fitting commencement of the contributions to the materials for the history of Ireland which the Commission under whose directions it has been prepared was intended to secure. It is a contribution to the history of the Irish or Celtic race, who in early times so colonized Scotland as to give their name and a line of kings to that country, and who sent in the sixth and seventh centuries such zealous missionaries and learned teachers to advance Christianity and civilization throughout Europe—who in our own day are nearly as numerous in Great Britain as in Ireland, and have contributed so large an element to the great nations which are arising in America and Australia.”

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE NEW CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.—We are informed that the Rev. Dr. Manning has been appointed by the Pope the Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, in the place of the late Cardinal Wiseman. The Bull for the appointment was received in London on Monday. It is said that in making this appointment the Pope has altogether passed over the nominations of the Catholic Chapter of Westminster. That body named Dr. Clifford, Bishop of Clifton; Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark; and Dr. Errington, late coadjutor Archbishop to Cardinal Wiseman. Dr. Manning, it will be remembered, was the Protestant Archdeacon of Chichester, and succeeded from the Church of England some years ago. Since he was ordained priest in the Catholic Church he has had charge of a church at Baywater dedicated to St. Mary of the Angels. He was also chief of an order called the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo. The members of it are, for the most part, priests who were formerly clergymen of the Church of England. —*Morning Star.*

The *Times* has had a leader on the appointment of the new Archbishop of Westminster, and says:—

“The Pope has seldom given a clearer proof of his fallibility—at least, in matters which are not of faith—than in the nomination of Dr. Manning to the vacant seat of Cardinal Wiseman.”

Dr. Manning is, we have no doubt, one of the most valuable converts from our Church to Romanism. But, then, he is a convert, and this very circumstance will assuredly place him at a great disadvantage among English Catholics.

So far the converts have given a new impulse if not a new direction, to the Catholic spirit, but they have never gained the full confidence of those families which, through evil report and good report, have sustained the Catholic cause in England, or even of the Catholic body in general. A Clifford would be welcomed by thoroughbred Catholics as a legitimate and hereditary leader; a Manning is no more than an aspiring refugee from the hostile camp. Cardinal Wiseman never, we believe, was deluded by the dream of reconciling England to Rome, and we can hardly imagine that Dr. Manning himself entertains the slightest hope of it. The truth is that the alleged progress of Catholicism will not bear a closer inspection. The new Archbishop brings high personal qualities to the task of reclaiming us, but it is a task on which the missionary devotion of St. Augustine and the eloquence of St. Bernard would be utterly thrown away.

This article is complimentary to the new Archbishop, for it reads as if the jaunty swagger of the opening announcements of failure, mistake, and bad consequences to Catholics themselves had passed into a rather rueful contemplation of the influence likely to be exerted upon Anglicanism by the new Archbishop. But by this contemplation, the writer seems to have become so excited as to end with a declaration that resembles the reckless obstinacy of a despairing sinner who slurs his eyes and ears, and vows that neither Moses, nor the Prophets, nor the Christ Himself shall save him. —*Tablet.*

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOPRIC.—We are informed that both Dr. Grant and Dr. Clifford, whose names were returned by the Roman Catholic Chapter to fill the office vacated by the death of Cardinal Wiseman, went to Rome such sincere and strong *nolo episcopari*, or rather *nolo archiepiscopari*, that neither of them could be appointed. Thus there remained but one name, that of Dr. Errington, and so the Pope was deprived of any power of selection. Therefore all three were set aside, and Dr. Manning was chosen as being one of the most accomplished and distinguished men among the Roman Catholic clergy. We are informed that this is the true reason why Dr. Grant and Dr. Clifford were passed over.

A SCIENTIFIC PROBLEM.—The Suez Canal is not yet by any means finished.—The two ends of the canal, that is to say, the works required for the entry from the two seas, remain yet to be built, and it is exactly these which the English engineers declared to be the most important and impracticable part of the enterprise. There never was any doubt in any one’s mind that the ditch through the level sands of Egypt could be dug from one end to the other, if the money was provided to pay the workmen, nor even that water enough could be found to supply it; this, in fact, has been accomplished, and it is only to see this central ditch, with three or four feet of water in it, that M. de Lesseps has invited delegates from all parts of the world. The ends in the two seas are yet to be built, and the practicability of their serving as entries is yet to be proven.

The vicissitudes of a sailor’s life are painfully exhibited in the recent returns to the English Board of Trade. Of forty-seven thousand seamen, whose names are recorded during the four years ending 1865, no less than twenty thousand died from drowning and more than two thousand from accidents of various kinds.

HOW VOLCANOS WORK.—The scientific world is speaking of M. Goriaini’s wonderful liquid. He drops some of it, which emits a sulphurous smell, into a basin of rice, when forthwith miniature mountains, volcanoes, emit lava, detonations take place over the scoriated surface, which increases and gradually solidifies, representing in a miniature way what these savans believe must have been the character of the formation of the earth’s crust. How would the savans have relished such a sulphurous zinc globe to live in if they are not diabolically inclined? —*English paper.*

LONDON, May 13.—The Daily News denies the statement that President Johnson’s has caused fresh representations to be made for claims connected with the pirate Alabama depredations. It says the case remains as Mr. Lincoln left it.

The *Owl* states that the Archbishop of Canterbury will shortly move for a Royal Commission to revise the *Lectionary of the Prayer Book*, and that Lord Lyttelton is to move for a Commission to inquire into the general working and efficiency of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council as a Court of Final appeal to Ecclesiastical Causes.

EARTHQUAKES AT COMRIE.—On Sunday evening, between eight and nine o’clock, the village of Comrie and its neighborhood were visited by a severe shock of earthquake. Articles of furniture, such as crockery, were dashed against each other. The shock, as usual, apparently came from the south-west, and proceeded to the north-east, and was accompanied by a noise resembling a heavy peal of thunder or the discharge of cannon. The day throughout was fair and one of the most beautiful of the season; and the shock taking place on a Sunday night, when all was quiet, alarmed the villagers to a great extent, and they rushed in great numbers to the streets, though accustomed to such phenomena. At an early hour yesterday morning rain fell in torrents, and before daylight several slight shocks of earthquake again occurred. The shock of Sunday night was the most severe since that of the 23rd of October, 1819, and was felt at Ochiltree, Urie, and other places east from Comrie.

A VERY NOVEL DISCOVERY.—There has recently been deposited in the museum of the Shakespeare-house an original play, purporting to have been written by Shakespeare, with marginal notes, additions, and corrections in his own handwriting.—There is an abundance and variety of evidence to support its authenticity, which, if once proved, would render this the most important literary discovery that has been made during the last 260 years.

A return was recently moved for and ordered by the House of Commons showing, among other things the calling of every person who has received relief from the poor-laws in the Bradford and Keighley Unions in the last sixteen years. The Keighley guardians state that the books for the period are upwards of five yards thick. The clerk to the Bradford guardians declares that the order requires an examination of upwards of 100,000 cases, entered in about 150 books of 200 pages each, and, as he understands the order, he must refer to another 150 books and calculate in relation to every indoor pauper in the 16 years his cost per diem, to be multiplied by the number of days he was in the work-house. The clerks to the guardians declare it to be practically impossible to finish the returns. —*London Times.*

UNITED STATES.

YANKEE LIBERTY.—The war is over. It has been the occasion for Government to assert an original, inherent and independent power, both over the Constitution that created the government, and over the people that created the Constitution! This ‘divine right’ power of a special administration has been asserted and exercised. Well, the war is over. Why, the ‘war-powers’ ceased with the war? Why, it is after the war is ended, that our ears are greeted with the sound of a new and secret tribunal unheard of in our laws, and openly in conflict with all Statute, as well as Common law. ‘The Bureau of Military Justice’ now, on the restoration of peace, begins to flounder in Washington. It is the Secretary of War, in circular telegrams, that informs the country of its existence. Who are the members that compose it? There is no information! What are its laws and limits? It seems to have none! What causes does it try? Those that are fully provided for by law, in the civil courts, that have not been interrupted for one hour, in Washington, in New York, in Ohio, or in Indiana! What persons does it deal with? With citizens, who have never been in the military service of the United States. Is there anything in the annals of British conduct towards Englishmen, to exceed in all that has been called despotism and usurpation, the ‘Court of High Commission,’ tried to be run by the prodigal Starbuck? In what do our ‘Military Commissions’ fall short of the claims and doings of the English ‘Court of High Commission’? Are they not identical in their origin—identical in their objects of jurisdiction? Englishmen knew who composed the court of the secret ‘Star Chamber.’ In this respect, Americans are less fortunate, in regard to the members of the ‘Bureau of Military Justice!’ And this is beginning at the very period when the war is over. —*New York Freeman.*

A ceremony of some significance has been performed in the Greyfriars Presbyterian Church has been inaugurated in the presence of the minister Dr. Robert Lee, the congregation, and members of various Scottish sects. Considering that church organs have so long been looked upon in Presbyterian Scotland as a Romish abomination, the introduction of such an instrument for the first time in an Edinburgh church is an event worth noting. Dr. Robert Lee is a daring innovator, and has already given some offence to the more orthodox members of his church, by reading prayers from a book, a practice not in accordance with Presbyterian traditions.

We have not had enough laborers for the seed-time—but we shall have too many for the harvest. Next fall will, in all probability, be a period of wide spread suffering and discontent North and South, which will continue until another harvest, by which time we may reasonably hope that the immense masses of men turned out of employment by the stoppage of the war will have secured remunerative work. —*New York World.*

MONEY AND MONEY’S WORTH.—Tarr, one of the ignorant Pennsylvania farmers who have suddenly grown rich, is the proprietor of some of the richest oil land in Verhago county. One year ago this Tarr was not the possessor of \$5,000; to-day he is worth a million and a half. He has not only sold portions of his land at fabulous prices, but he has also an interest in all wells on his property. Tarr has one daughter, a buxom Pennsylvania damsel, whose ideas of social enjoyment never before rose above a country apple ‘paring bee,’ and whose education was confined to the care of cattle and the cooking of a farmer’s dinner. When Tarr grew rich, he determined to ‘give his daughter an education.’ ‘Lang-widges’ he didn’t care much about, but ‘mossie,’ he thought, would embrace all things. So Tarr filled was sent to Wheeling, West Virginia, to receive a musical education. The services of an accomplished professor were secured. But it was in vain, and the father was sent for to take her home again. He was exasperated beyond measure, insisted on knowing what was wanting, and interrogated the teacher sharply enough—‘What do you want, Sir?’ ‘Mr. Tarr, I am sorry to say that your daughter lacks capacity.’ ‘O capacity! capacity! why! (and here the old gentleman used a very expressive word,) ‘why don’t yer buy her one? I’ve got money enuff!’ —*American Paper.*

The following is the report of a speech as it appears in a New York paper, which was delivered at a religious anniversary meeting in that city. We consider it noticeable as another manifestation of the desire to play off the negro against the Irishman, which of late has repeatedly found vent in the United States:—

Rev. Henry M. Scudder, D.D., followed with an address. Providence is now writing the history of our country. We have buried slavery under the grave of Abraham Lincoln, so deep that it will never rise again. The vocation of this country is to give civil and religious liberty to all nations. Republicanism is now triumphant. Our republic still lives. We are now a living athlete—stripped and prepared for the conflict, and there is no competition. The speaker deprecated all ideas of war with England, although a great deal of meanness toward us, had been bred in the little island of Great Britain. Moral ideas are superior to physical agencies. He considered that the next great battle must be fought with Romanism. We must aid Mexico. Our government must give ‘Maximilian’ notice to quit. Let Napoleon take no French crosses shall ever crow in the presence of the American eagle. We must fight the Papacy with political as well as moral weapons, and offset the Hibernal vote with negro suffrage. We must bury the Papacy deep down in the grave with slavery.