

A FORTUNATE FISHERMAN.—We have much pleasure in stating, that Francis A. Blake, Esq., brother of our esteemed friend, the present Mayor of Waterford, has just arrived in London, from Sydney, the fortunate possessor of the largest gold nugget ever discovered. It weighs upwards of 4 cwt., and is valued at rough calculation, to be worth £20,000. But Dame Fortune seems to be particularly propitious to this family; for his eldest brother, Andrew, who left his native land only a few years back, to fight his way into life at the Antipodes, by the slow, but sure path of industry, is now one of the richest men in Australia, and commands a capital exceeding £50,000.—Wexford Independent.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT OF HORSEMANSHIP.—On Wednesday night, 11th ult., one of the most venturesome and successful equestrian performances ever witnessed took place at the club-room, when a wager of 100 sovereigns was offered by Mr. John Courtney, of Ballyedmond, county Cork—a veteran sportsman, who has hunted over this county for the last forty years—that he would ride his grey hunter, then in stables, from the yard of the hotel, up the stairs, into the club-room, and jump a fire screen and two chairs within the latter. The bet was accepted by Messrs. Barnard and White, who were present. Mr. Courtney immediately, notwithstanding the urgent remonstrances of his servant, who even wept in his dismay, proceeded to the yard, mounted, and rode up stairs. The beautiful training of the animal was the admiration of a large number of persons who witnessed the proceeding, as he ascended the two flights of stairs, without making a false step. Horse and rider then entered the club-room, in which a tolerably high fire-screen was placed upright between the backs of two chairs. The jump was to be taken across the breadth of the room, but it was accomplished in the most gallant style, notwithstanding the difficulty arising from the glare of the lamps, and the want of sufficient vantage room. Mr. Courtney then rode down the stairs in the same way—a feat even more perilous and difficult than the ascent, inasmuch as that the steps are sheathed with brass.—Kilkeny Journal.

BALLINASCLOH, FEB. 13.—Mr. George Harrison, of Dromalga Cottage, tenant to Colonel Maberly, was fired at last night, about half-past nine o'clock, at his own gate, adjoining Clonfad townland. He is not injured by the shot. He was returning from Dublin accompanied by his man, who went with a car to meet him. It is thought Mr. Harrison can identify the man who fired the shot. Mr. Harrison is an Englishman.

A poor Clonfad fisherman, named Belton, was drowned on last Saturday night, at the point where the wooden bridge is connected with the pier, extending between the river and the tidal basin, the unfortunate man having it is supposed missed his footing while stopping from the bridge to the pier, owing to the darkness of the night, and was drowned. His body was found yesterday at Renwill point.—Galway Vindicator.

THE ENGLISH LAW OF REMOVAL.—At the Cork Police Office on Wednesday week, John Driscoll, a boy about sixteen years of age was brought up by a constable, who stated that he had applied for relief. Driscoll, who spoke with a thorough English accent, stated that he had been born in England, where his mother was still living—his father having gone to America—and that he having got sick, was obliged to enter one of the workhouses in London, when he was taken and put on board a steamer against his will, though English born, and sent over here, merely because his father and mother were natives of Cork. The poor lad was unable to restrain his tears while telling his story, and wept bitterly when he had concluded. The Bench directed that he should be kept in bed for the night, with the view of having him sent back to London in the morning, he stating that he could easily get work if he went there.

SMOKING CONDUCT OF A LUNATIC.—ANDRATH CO. MEATH, FEB. 13.—A laboring man in this neighborhood, who has had occasional attacks of aberration of mind, was seized with a violent fit of madness a few days ago, when he furiously attacked two women, inflicting dangerous injuries on each. The first woman attacked he caught by the hair of the head between his teeth, and shook her in a savage manner, until a man ran to her assistance, and succeeded in beating the lunatic away with a stick.—The cessation of the cruelty was, however, only momentary, for he again got hold of the poor woman—this time he caught her by the wrist, in his mouth, and tore away a great portion of the flesh between that and her elbow. He next fled to another woman and having knocked her down caught her by a portion of the hip, in his teeth, and ripped the flesh down off her leg! By the efforts of the villagers he was put under subjection before he was able to pursue any further his horrible attacks. He was given up to the police, and Dr. F. Scofield Darbey, of Duleek Dispensary, was promptly in attendance on the unfortunate victims. The lunatic was committed to Trim Jail, by James Matthews, Esq., J.P., on the following day.

'DISTURBANCES IN LONGFORD.'—Disturbances in Longford! We place our alarming heading within inverted commas, simply because it is a quotation. A local Longford journalist, knowing anything of the present condition of his county, even in the most absolute death of news, and in his most imaginative mood, would not dare to write these words, 'Disturbances in Longford!' otherwise than as a quotation followed by one or more notes of admiration. Longford is not disturbed. Peaceful as Ireland generally is—even in Ireland, Longford, for peace and order, is now, and has been for years, a model county. The criminality of Longford for the last five years is innocuous itself, when compared with the criminality of the least criminal English shire during the same period. The county of Longford is almost wholly free from crime. This is not mere assertion—it is mere assertion of a partisan journalist prepared to deny any and every statement made by his political opponents, false or true, whether made by the press or in parliament. Baron Pennefather will open the commission for Longford on Tuesday, the 24th inst. The venerable and illustrious judge will have little, indeed, to do in the crown court. There are but two crown cases. One—the case so much written about in the Tory papers, and so much spoken of elsewhere—of a tumultuous mob or gathering at Ballymahon (by-the-bye no Longford man is in custody or on bail for this alleged offence); the second, some unimportant matter, of which we have no certain knowledge. Two crown cases constitute the entire criminal business for Longford; for Longford, described as in a state of agrarian insurrection! Leitrim, too, is accused. In Leitrim, as elsewhere, there is much provocation to crime; yet, we are happy to say, that in that malignant county the criminal calendar will be extremely light. The assizes will commence on the 27th inst. There are seven cases for trial; of these, four are for larceny. The remaining three are not for agrarian crime. Yet in Leitrim, as in Longford, we are told the peaceful and well disposed of her Majesty's subjects have urgent need of protection for life!—Midland Counties Gazette.

In consequence of the accidental shooting of the young woman at Carrickahong, from a policeman's musket, on Monday, the 2nd inst., there has been a report sent against the party of revenue police to whom the mob belonged, who are charged with straggling along the road, and firing shots at random. Sergeant Dawson is suspended for allowing his men to fire along the road, and a sergeant of the Killoe party is sent to Fortanna to take charge until such time as the reports are proceeded on. Privates Brogan, Whelan, Ward, and Nolan are also suspended for loading their arms and firing. J. Brown, Esq., Sub-Inspector of Revenue Police, arrived on Monday, the 9th, to inquire into the case.—Banner of Ulster.

THE WEATHER AND AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS.—We never recollect the commencement of such a mild and genial spring as the present, and advantage is very generally taken of the fineness of the weather by farmers to proceed with agricultural operations. Preparations are being actively made for sowing potatoes and ploughing for the reception of grain. The early-sown wheat looks remarkably well in some localities, and is braiding rapidly, and, on the whole, our agricultural prospects are very cheering.—Galway Vindicator.

A person named Boylan is in jail here under a charge of having killed his mother by cutting her throat. There is no doubt but that he is a person of disordered intellect.—Anglo Celt.

THE CASTLEBAR RACES.—General Humbert—a daring, dashing, forlorn-hope kind of soldier, who had received his military education under Hoche in the war of La Vendee, and who accompanied his master in the Bantry Bay expedition of 1796—a man excellently fitted to carry through a bold coup de main, though not gifted with the skill and science requisite for an extended and prolonged plan of operations—impatient of the interminable delays of his government and fired by the reports of the Irish refugees, determined to begin at once on his responsibility, leaving the Directory to second or desert him as they thought proper. Towards the middle of August, he called together some of the magistrates and merchants of Rochelle, forced them to advance him a small sum of money and other necessities, on military requisition, and with a thousand men (some accounts say eleven hundred), a thousand spare muskets, a few pieces of light artillery, and a few frigates and transports, hurried out to sea. He was accompanied by three Irishmen—Matthew Tone (a brother of Theobald Wolfe Tone), Bartholemew Teeling, and one Sullivan. On the 22nd of August, Humbert anchored in the Bay of Killala, on the northern coast of Connaught, and instantly landed a party of grenadiers with orders to storm the town. In two hours the French general was quietly established in head quarters at the Episcopal Palace. It was a bold enterprise, this, of conquering Ireland from the British crown with only a thousand men—bold to the verge of madness; yet its beginnings were wonderfully propitious, and afford matter for curious speculation. These thousand French soldiers, of the very best France had—intelligent, temperate patient of fatigue daringly brave, perfectly equipped, inured to the most exact and rigid discipline, half of them fresh from service with Napoleon and the army of Italy—if they could only have been got over these six weeks before, or if, when there, they had been efficiently supported by reinforcements from home, it seems not violently improbable that our History of the Irish Rebellion of 1798 might have a different ending. On the morning of the 23rd, Humbert marched with a party of his troops to Ballina, a small town a few miles southward. The garrison fled, after a feeble attempt at resistance. Humbert left a small party in possession of the place, and returned to Killala. These first successes told powerfully on the temper of the peasantry. They flocked in by hundreds to join the invaders and receive arms and uniforms; about a thousand were completely equipped and clothed. Thus reinforced, Humbert prepared to act on a larger scale. On the 26th, leaving two hundred men and some officers to defend Killala, he marched with the main body of his army (eight hundred Frenchmen, and above a thousand raw native recruits) to attack Castlebar, the county town; whose garrison, at all times considerable, was now augmented to a force of six thousand men well provided with artillery, under the command of General Lake. A fatiguing march of fifteen hours, through rough and difficult mountain passes, where their cannon (two light pieces) had to be dragged along by the hands of the peasantry, brought the invaders, early on the morning of the 27th, within view of the British troops, strongly posted between them and the town. In the engagement of the 27th of August, the army, 'formidable to every one but the enemy' fully justified its well-earned reputation. It was easy work whipping peasants and cutting down stragglers—but there was no standing the charge of those terrible grenadiers who had been at Lodi. In half an hour the whole of the British troops were routed. The retreat was conducted with more regard to self-preservation than to military discipline. It was 'like that of a mob,' says Barrington; heavy cavalry, light cavalry, infantry, and Jocelyn Fox-Hunters, all jumbled together. They fled—those who had horses to carry them—through thick and thin, and never halted till they reached the town of Tann, nearly forty English miles from the scene of action. They then ran on to Athlone, on the east of the Shannon, thirty miles further. This disgraceful business was called the 'Races of Castlebar.'—History of the Irish Rebellion by Philip Harwood.

AN ORANGE YEOMAN.—On the 13th of October, 1798 a court-martial, of which the Earl of Enniskillen was the president, sat on the trial of Hugh Wollaghan, a yeoman, charged with the most atrocious murder of Thomas Doherty, to which he was encouraged by Charles and James Fox, yeomen. The prisoner being duly arraigned, pleaded not guilty. It appeared in evidence from the testimony of Mary Doherty, of Delgany, in the county of Wicklow, that the prisoner came into her house at Delgany, and demanded if there were any bloody rebels there! that on deponent's answering there was not, only a sick boy, the prisoner Wollaghan asked the boy if he was Doherty's son; upon which the boy stood up and told him he was; Wollaghan then said, you dog, if you are, you are to die here; that the boy replied, I hope not; if you have anything against me, bring me to Mr. Latouche, and give me a fair trial, and if you get anything against me, give me the severity of the law; that Wollaghan replied, no dog, I don't care for Latouche, you are to die here; upon which deponent said to Wollaghan (he then having the gun cocked in his hand), for the love of God, spare my child's life and take mine; that Wollaghan replied, no, you bloody—; if I had your husband here, I would give him the same death. He then snapped the gun, but it did not go off; he snapped a second time, but it did not go off; upon which a man of the name of Charles Fox, but not either of the two prisoners at the bar, came in and said, damn your gun, there is no good in it; and that the said Fox said, at the same time, to Wollaghan, that the man (pointing to deponent's son) must be shot; that deponent then got hold of Wollaghan's gun, and endeavored to turn it from her son, upon which the gun went off, grazed her son's body, and shot him in the arm—the boy staggered, leaned on a form—turned up his eyes, and said, mother, pray for me! That on Wollaghan's firing the gun, he went out at the door, and in a short time returned in again, and said, is not the dog dead yet; that deponent replied, oh! yes, sir, he is dead enough! upon which Wollaghan replied (firing at him again), for fear he be not let him take this; deponent was at that instant holding up her son's head, when he fell, and died! No attempt was made to contradict any part of the evidence, but a justification of the horrid murder was set up, as having been committed under an order of the commanding officer; that if the yeomen should meet with any, whom they knew or suspected to be rebels, they need not be at the trouble of bringing them in, but were to shoot them on the spot; that it was almost the daily practice of the corps to go out upon scouring parties.—This defence was confirmed by one private, one sergeant, and two lieutenants of yeomanry. Captain Archer swore that he had always found Wollaghan a sober and diligent man; ready to obey his officers, and looked upon him as an acquisition to the corps. Captain Gore deposed in like manner, that it was the practice of the corps to scour the country with an officer, and verily believed the yeomen understood it was their duty to shoot any rebel they met with, or suspected to be such; and the deponent had heard that other corps had similar directions in other districts. Here the defence closed, and the court acquitted the prisoner.—Plowden's History of Ireland.

The Irish Spring Assizes have commenced. The calendars are light in most counties, and the general state of the country is quite satisfactory. The persons for trial are few, and their offences trivial, in districts once famed for their lawlessness.

GREAT BRITAIN.

We have great pleasure in stating, upon authority that the Rev. Jabez Watson, M.A. Cambridge, and late Curate of St. Veep, near Lostwithiel, Cornwall, has been received into the Church by the Very Rev. Father Coffin, at Glapham.—Weekly Register.

A correspondent of the Weekly Register writes as follows from Leith.—'Whilst Catholicity is steadily advancing in Scotland, our Presbyterian countrymen fail not to strain every nerve, and cease not to pour out their 'siller,' in order to hasten the downfall of the 'Man of Sin.' In vain do the Episcopal and Presbyterian battalions unite together to crush that religion which has for ages withstood the 'Battle and the Breeze.' At present we have in Edinburgh and Leith innumerable placards and advertisements, informing the public that lectures on Anti-Christ are to be heard in abundance. To day, this minister of the 'Free Kirk' is to lecture on 'Transubstantiation' to-morrow a Rev. W. Robertson, of the Established Church, is to inform his hearers which are the true teachers, the Romish Priests or Protestant Ministers.' Here we find 'Priest McCorry's Lectures' are to be reviewed, now in the Kirkgate, Leith, and again in the Tolbooth Wynd, likewise in Leith. On the other hand, the Rev. Father McCorry, our invincible champion of Catholicity, bears the whole brunt of these attacks made on him by the bigoted children of John Knox, and (as a Protestant gentleman informed me a day or two ago) he seemed quite capable of meeting double their number. So numerous are the lectures on Popery discussed, that Father McCorry announced on Sunday last that in future he would be obliged to answer every Sunday evening two lectures instead of one. As sure as the Sunday evening comes round, one finds the beautiful church of St. Marie's, in Leith, which has sittings for 900 people, filled with an audience well nigh amounting to 2,000. Hundreds and hundreds are but too glad to get standing room, and the audience is composed in great part of Protestants.

A Parliamentary return shows the amount of money voted, in the last five years, for religious objects, in the British Islands. It is, for Protestant objects, £511,993 18 9d; Catholic objects, £131,910. We believe there is no doubt that taking the whole United Kingdom together, the Catholics actually present at public worship on any Sunday very far exceed in number the members of any other religious body.—On week-days the proportion would be of course immensely greater. In justice, therefore, their share of the religious grant should have been the greatest, not the least, especially as the Protestants are now enjoying the whole of the endowments, made by our ancestors for Catholic worship, and as the Catholics are found almost exclusively among the poorer classes. The truth is, however, that the settlement of these questions depends, not on the just rights of the respective bodies, but on their power of enforcing them in Parliament, where the Church is weakest and bigotry strongest.—Weekly Register.

The Court Circular has a lengthy leading article in reply to the numerous attacks in various Orange and ultra Radical papers in reference to the alleged charge of meanness in domestic matters on the part of the Royal Family. It gives the following incident, connected with the household management and coeval with the Queen's accession, to illustrate Her Majesty's ideas of domestic economy, and explain the cause of these attacks. "It was," says the Court Circular, "the usage to appropriate among the domestics all the wine that was not used at the royal dinner table, no matter how much the supply exceeded the demand, and whether or not the bottles were uncorked. We need not say that, under such circumstances, there was no scarcity of the best wines on the seaboard and in the coolers, and that the wine merchant's bills were heavy. The Queen, even though then a girl in her teens, had, however, a due regard to propriety, and being resolved to keep the expenditure of the Court, within the assigned income, inquired into this matter, and took effectual means for putting a stop to the system of plunder. The remedy was as simple as it was judicious and efficacious. As the servants who used to appropriate the surplus wine to their own use, were already allowed an amply sufficient quantity of port and sherry, they were forbidden to touch in future any of the wine that was taken from the cellars for the use of the Sovereign and her guests, and any uncorked bottles were to be replaced, while the wines that were broached but not consumed were to be sent to the hospitals."

STATE OF PARTIES.—The Morning Herald states that it is receiving day by day letters from perplexed Conservatives in the provinces, begging to have some light thrown upon the present state of parties. The Herald, in reply, remarks that it is becoming tolerably clear that a party which will not boldly declare its principles, and those principles which stir the heart of the country, must remain out of office. An opposition, with a definite policy on the controversy between the Catholics and Protestants of Ireland, including Mayo and education, and the controversy in England on the Church rates question would command the respect of the country.

The meetings of the unemployed continue. On Shepherd's Bush-common, on Sunday afternoon, some 2,000 gathered to listen to speeches from a temporary platform surmounted by a banner, on which was inscribed 'West-end Branch of the National Association of the Unemployed.' We are requested to be peaceable." Resolutions were passed in favor of emigration at Government expense. The next day there was again a meeting in Smithfield; and on Tuesday Mr. Ernest Jones having called a meeting in Smithfield, the unemployed refused having anything to do with him, and posted handbills stating that their meeting would be held in Agar-town-fields. A large crowd, nevertheless, attended Mr. Jones. In his speech he deprecated emigration, unless they could each get a grant of land, "as Prince Albert's German cut throats had got at the Cape." He called on those who rejected the emigration scheme to hold up their hands; to which there was a tolerably unanimous reply. Then he said, "Let all who have no confidence in Parliament hold up their hands," and there was a similar response. At the other meeting in Agar-town-fields, the speakers deprecated any connection with "Mr. Ernest Jones and his crew." Shortly after two o'clock the men marched in order from the place of meeting, and took up their position in front of the Vestry hall. Their numbers as well as their demeanour had a very formidable and menacing appearance. A strong body of police were, however, in the vicinity. A letter was handed in from the committee, demanding relief for the men outside, and stating that the committee "desired to prevent a collision between the men and the authorities, if possible." Spokesmen were then admitted to the Board of Guardians, and their chief grievance appeared to be that skilled workmen were compelled to break stones.

A specimen of English Poor Law inhumanity, took place on Tuesday. A lady, who was passing the workhouse at Islington, observed a woman, accompanied by four young children, leaving the gate weeping bitterly. She stopped her and asked her the cause. The woman's tale of distress was this; her husband had been out of work the whole winter, and they were in great destitution; now there was plenty of work, but distress had de-throned reason, and the man was out of his mind. His insanity took a form which endangered the poor children, and she was anxious to get them into the workhouse, out of the way, while she sought an asylum for the father. But the authorities refused to receive the children unless she would enter the house also; that was her present distress.

The Record of last Monday informs its readers that the Convocation of York "was summarily garroted in a manner partaking in no small degree of the ludicrous." Most true; but it was left for our contemporary to exhibit a sympathetic Archbishop in the dubious characters of a released ticket-of-leave man and a licensed buffoon.—Union.

A base, diabolical attempt has been made to renege the Spurgeon tragedy in a Catholic place of worship. On Sunday evening last, at the Oratory of St. Phillip, at Brampton, London, 3000 people had assembled in the expectation of hearing Cardinal Wiseman preach. A few minutes after seven o'clock the service commenced with a hymn, at the conclusion of which the Cardinal ascended the pulpit and commenced the delivery of his sermon. All of a sudden, and before the Cardinal had proceeded very far, shrill cries of "Fire! fire!" filling the minds of all with consternation. Women went into hysterics and screamed loudly, and children shrieked, and the whole portion of the congregation were crying, "What's the matter?" "Where is the fire?" "Order!" "Be seated," &c., &c. There came a rush towards the doors by those who were in the immediate vicinity whilst others at a greater distance from them jumped upon the benches and chairs, evidently prepared to make a push at the outlets at the first opportunity. All this must have lasted ten minutes, when one of the Rev. Fathers rose, and addressing the congregation, besought them to be reassured, for the alarm had no foundation whatever. People began to see this themselves soon, and gradually resumed their seats in quietness. The calmness and self-possession of the congregation was remarkable, once the shock of the first alarm had subsided and allowed them to recollect themselves.

The past two years have certainly been prolific of most serious and saddening mercantile crimes. Men of the highest standing, of seemingly stainless character, and in some cases of almost saintly reputation, have been found to have been for years in the practice of the most systematic and heartless fraud. We have had religious embezzlers, philanthropic con-men at forgery, felons of taste, education, and public spirit; but of one thing the country has reason to be satisfied—they have almost all received the due punishment of their deeds. Whatever may be the defects of our law, it has descended with terrible force on the heads of Strain and Paul, Davidson and Gordon, Robson, Redpath, and the rest. Judges and Juries have done their duty, and it has been shown that if in the present day the desire for wealth and enjoyment draws men into crime the community is still determined to allow no mistaken lenity to interfere with the just expression of its reprobation. But in one case it must be shown that the arm of justice has been powerless. The men whose evil doings came to light on the failure of the Royal British Bank enjoy comparative immunity, while their innocent dupes, the crowd of shareholders and poor thrifty depositors, are alone punished. Yet what distinction can common sense and morality make between the cabal of which Mr. Cameron with his private book was the centre, and the brothers, one of whom died that fearful death on Hampstead-heath, while the other is a fugitive, and perhaps a beggar in some foreign land? The fraud, the hypocrisy, the merciless disregard of the calamity they were bringing on hundreds were the same in both cases, but, unhappily, the law provides no penalty for such reckless dealing with other people's funds. The House of Commons, however, is allowed by law and custom to exercise an equitable jurisdiction in such cases. Conduct known to be dishonest, though not legally punishable, has been often taken cognizance of by the house when charged against a member. The expulsion of the chief delinquents at the period of the South Sea bubble is a well known instance. May not the house, therefore, allow itself to inquire into the allegations against Mr. John McGregor? He has been notoriously concerned in transactions which bear a close resemblance to the doings of John and James Sadler, and though he has not like them laid himself open to a criminal prosecution, yet there is sufficient reason to examine whether he be a fit person to sit in the legislature of the United Kingdom. We trust the session will not pass away without some notice being taken of the scandalous details relating to the management of the Royal British Bank.—Times.

ORANGEISM IN GLASGOW.—The dead wall of this city where the advertisements are wont to be posted, were this week placarded to summon a public meeting of the 'brothers' resident in Glasgow, on Wednesday evening. As many of our countrymen were attracted by the notification, we had the curiosity of going to see what kind of muster they would make. We must confess, when we saw the motley crew that were assembling, we could not trust ourselves in such questionable society. We looked in vain for a report of their proceedings in next day's papers. No respectable journal would condescend to notice them. They are merely a few misguided fellows, destitute of patriotism, and having neither social position nor influence in the city. Of course, they are natives of the north of Ireland. No respectable Scotchman would be seen in their company. The stump orators who would blather about their 'time honoured institution,' the pious, glorious, and immortal memory, &c. &c. They are regulated by every decent, sensible man in the United Kingdom. Their race is run. We remember in our boyish days, when the 12th of July was looked forward to with alarm in the north of Ireland. We are rejoiced to record that such is not the case at the present day. Those were the terrible times of Protestant ascendancy; but most of those who played at Orangeism in those days although they have not altogether divested themselves of their early prejudices, are beginning to see that their wisest course is to unite with their fellow-countrymen in an endeavor to obtain a social amelioration beneficial to all classes.

A question on which so many elections in England and Scotland are now made to depend must ere long be settled for public convenience, and when the time comes Mr. Spooner will find that he has slain a man to his own heart, and brought about changes of a nature infinitely disagreeable to himself. To use a cant Parliamentary phrase, the whole relations of the Church of Rome and its members with the State will some day be reconsidered. When that day arrives Catholics will gain far more than they can lose. To our mind it cannot come too soon. The consequences of the Emancipation Act have not yet had full play. The No-Popery insanity of 1851 increased our strength by committing our adversaries even more hopelessly than ever to an untenable position. The stream of common sense and intelligence is in our favor, and will, ere long, mount so high that even our own cowardice and imbecility will not prevent us from being floated onwards by it.—Tablet.

REDPATH'S FRAUDS ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—We (Herald's Journal) understand that the frauds by Redpath and Co. on this company will turn out to be about £200,000. The directors are in a fix what course to take. They can do nothing without an application to Parliament, as the capital on the books, we hear, exceeds their Parliamentary powers to raise. One curious consequence of the frauds is that the two A and B halves of the dividend shares are rendered unequal. In other words, Redpath has actually made two and two more than four, or two halves more than a whole one.

The Record deprecates the fact that it has heard within a few weeks of "one clergyman fined for poaching, of another who makes a rollicking speech at a great fox hunting dinner, of half-a-dozen frequenting a ball room at Cambridge, and of twenty-four presbyters, who were present at a great ball of the Duke of Beaufort, exhibiting a singular and painful correspondence in number and title, but contrast of occupation, with the heavenly elders whom the Apostle saw in vision, casting down their crowns in devout adoration at the foot of the throne in heaven."

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—"What a voluminous correspondence the great Duke must have had?" said a gentleman one morning, whilst speaking about the Duke of Wellington amongst a set of loungers congregated before the club rooms at Cheltenham. "And yet," observed a cavalry officer who had served under his grace in the Peninsula, "the Duke, I have heard, himself attends to the most trifling correspondence. For instance, a friend of mine, who was intimate with the Duke, told me the following story in exemplification of this. He was breakfasting one morning at Apsley House, and observed his Grace to smile whilst perusing one of his letters, and afterwards to set it apart. Some time afterwards he found on referring to that letter in conversation, that it had come from a lady totally unknown to the Duke, and who kept a boarding school at Kensington. This lady solicited a favor from his Grace, namely, that he would recommend to her some non-commissioned officer, whose character stood high in his esteem, for the purpose of teaching her young ladies how to walk. Strange as this application was, it very much tickled his Grace's fancy; and during his mornings ride he called at the Senior United Service Club, and desired one of the servants to send immediately for Sergeant Murphy, of the Grenadier Guards. Upon the sergeant's arrival, the Duke directed him to attend, in full uniform at—House Academy, on the following morning, and mention to Miss—(that the Duke of Wellington, had sent him there to teach her young ladies to walk."

UNITED STATES.

Mr. Henry A. Farrell, who recently died in this city, has bequeathed all his real estate valued at about \$20,000, to the Theological Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, in this city, subject to the liquidation of certain debts.—Philadelphia Catholic Herald.

The Secretary of the Navy has ordered the United States steamer frigates Niagara and Mississippi now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, to be equipped for sea with despatch, as these vessels have been selected to assist in laying down the Atlantic Telegraph cable between Newfoundland and Ireland, in compliance with the act just passed by Congress.

WOT'S PAY.—In the State of Massachusetts I have seen great numbers, say as many as one third of the popular branch of the State Legislature, who were once Ministers of the Gospel, but who had given up the ministry for political life, while the Speaker of the House, himself, had once been a Minister of the Gospel. In every State in New England a similar condition of things exists, and in the House of Representatives at Washington I have seen several clergymen who have given up the ministry for politics, while they are also to be found in the Clerk's Offices in the different departments at Washington, writing for their daily bread. I know of lawyers now in Boston, and of lawyers now in different parts of the Great West, and of lawyers now in California, and of at least a lawyer now in Philadelphia, who once were Ministers of the Gospel. I know of dozens of doctors who were once Ministers of the Gospel, but who have left the Bible for the scalpel, and the pulpit for the Doctor's gig. I have met clergymen in the cars, as R. R. Conductors, who have told me that they gave up the ministry because they could not support their families by it: and I once read in the Cleveland Plaindealer, of eight persons within a few miles of that beautiful city, who had given up the ministry and become R. R. Conductors, or keepers of Ticket Offices. As to the Barkeepers, and the keepers of Livery Stables, who were once Ministers of the Gospel, I have heard of them so often from personal friends who have seen them in California, that I believe many such persons to be there, and I have heard in a manner equally direct and unquestionable, that there are other such cases in the States nearer home.—American Presbyterian.

THE CONDITION OF THE PRISON IN CALIFORNIA.—The California Democrat comments on the recent disclosures about the prison discipline in California, and says:—"We have, in our youth, read tales of dark barbarities in the Middle Ages, and of the brutal treatment of prisoners in Russia, but we never dreamed of such things in free America. Yet we must confess that our constitution has become a mockery, that certain strata of society are wholly destitute of any ideas of right, and that absolute barbarism is their nominal condition. Those without means amongst the criminals who have been condemned to prison are horsewhipped, and obliged to sleep on floors covered several inches deep with water. They have insufficient food, covering and raiment: the keepers hold them in prison at will long after the legal time of incarceration has expired, and practise upon them the obsolete system of torture. The doctor who visits them when sick has no sympathy for their sufferings; he does not inform the authorities of their condition, but divides with the keepers their gains, and thus the complaints of humanity are prevented. The same keepers, who so maltreat the poverty-stricken prisoner, who may be there for some slight misdemeanor, give to the hardened criminal of means the widest possible privileges. They open to him the doors of the prison at night, and thus a stream of criminals is poured into our city. Burglary, larceny and murder are the order of the day, and the prison is the refuge of crime. Who can prosecute the criminals in prison? What proof can be brought against people, of whom the keepers are ready to swear at any moment that they were safely kept under lock and key? When the crime has been successful, the spoils are brought to the prison, and the keepers receive their share. From the State Prison, also, the criminals come out during night in order to return at daybreak for a safe asylum. We complain of the increase of criminals, but we encourage them daily by our courts and our prison system."

THE INDIAN IN AMERICA.—The subjoined extract from a New Orleans letter, published in one of the Limerick papers, must be considered, if true, as a notice to quit for the timely information of all Celts who may be ambitious of the rights of citizenship under the shelter of the United States:—"I must say to you that for an Irishman this is no country any more.—Hostility to him and to his holy religion is now the order of the day with numbers of fanatical Americans. In a word, insolent hatred and deep prejudice have led some of them even to murder poor and unoffending men. It is not safe to go out of doors after dark; a perfect reign of terror has prevailed here during the last three months. Hitherto, to witness a riot was not thought of; but, God help us! every morning the news or the question is common—'Who was killed last night?' The most respectable of the Irish families here speak of emigrating to the Brazils or Buenos Ayres. One word more: this is no country for an Irishman any longer. I am sorry to acknowledge it."

WONDERFUL LONGEVITY.—A lady has lately died at Actopan at the wonderful age of one hundred and thirty-nine years! We may well say that the oldest inhabitant of Mexico is dead. One hundred and thirty-nine years! What a history is included in this time! and how trivial must have appeared to her the revolutions and strifes in her country. She had seen in her time twenty-eight changes in the delegates of Spanish power, and has, since the independence of her country, seen the fifty changes which have taken place in the administration of the government.—Altogether, Mexico has had over seventy changes in the chief magistracy of the country in this woman's life time.—Mexican paper.

ONE TOO MANY FOR THE WINDOW.—There is a good story told of a handsome Yankee pedlar, who made love to a young widow down in Pennsylvania. He accomplished his declaration with an allusion to two impediments to their union. "Name them," said the widow. "The want of means to set up a retail store." They parted, and the widow sent the pedlar a check for ample means. When they met again, the pedlar had hired and stocked his store, and the smiling fair one begged to know the other impediment. "I have got a wife."