

MYSTERIOUS CASE.—DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—On Thursday evening a circumstance occurred having more the complexion of what we are accustomed to read in the pages of romance than anything which could be deemed likely to take place in our day in a large and populous city like Dublin.

The few persons who have heard the details of this case, and have been entrusted with the representation of its details for the ends of justice, believed at first that the affair altogether was an issue of falsehood got up partly from hearsay and partly from malicious motives; but subsequent inquiry made it apparent that the story was painfully true as to the main facts, and that a well-concocted conspiracy had been formed for the perpetration of robbery and murder in the very heart of the city of Dublin.

The facts are simply these:—Yesterday a person in the garb of a gentleman called at the establishment of Messrs. Hyam & Co., Dame-street, clothiers, and gave orders for the supply of a large quantity of ready-made clothing, which he ordered to be sent to his hotel. He paid 5s as a deposit for the bona fide character of his order, and left Mr. Hyam's establishment. The goods were duly forwarded by a porter named William Mulholland, who is in the employment of Messrs. Hyam. This porter, whilst conveying the goods to their destination, was met by a young man of dark complexion, and apparently of about twenty years of age. He came up to the porter (Mulholland) assuming the aspect and using the terms of a person greatly disappointed and highly indignant, and said to him, "You are fully an hour late; Mr. Anson is gone; come with me to the office and I will pay you."

This dark-visaged man conducted the porter with his load over one of the bridges to the north side of the river, and then on through Queen-street to Blackhall-parade. He took the porter, still bearing his load, up a lane, to the rear of the houses in this locality, and then, drawing a key from his pocket, he opened the gate of a stable on which was posted a bill "To be let." The porter (Mulholland) asked his dark-visaged guide was he Mulholland to follow him into the stable?—The reply was in the affirmative. Mulholland observed him fumbling apparently for something in his pockets, and thinking that the man was looking for the means of lighting a candle, inquired if it was a match was wanted? The dark-visaged stranger replied "Yes," and whilst Mulholland was searching in his pocket for a match, he drew a pistol from his vest, and fired in the face of Mulholland. The weapon, which was loaded with a conical bullet, exploded so near the person of the intended victim that it singed his hair, and the ball passed through the cartilages of his nose and lodged in the plastered wall of the stable. Mulholland on being shot fell to the ground, and on his attempting to rise he was grasped by the assassin, who attempted to strangle him. In the struggle which ensued Mulholland got the murderer's finger into his mouth, and bit it severely, and then called loudly for help from the police. The assassin, fearing detection, made off, possibly over-hearing the approaching steps of some constable of the D police division, who came up speedily on hearing the outcry. Mulholland was conveyed to the Richmond hospital, where his wounds were dressed. In the stable to which Mulholland had been inveigled, when light was obtained, it was at once perceived by the constable for what terrible purpose this stable had been taken a week ago by the assassin and his associates, who are supposed to have come here from England. At one side of the stable, near the wall, a grave was found recently dug—the shovel and pickaxe which had been used for providing a grave for a man yet living remained on the margin of the excavation, which was about six and a half feet in length, five feet in depth, and about four feet in width. The arrangements for the "burial" of the victim or victims, as the case might be, seemed to be tolerably perfect. The large stones were carefully put aside to serve as an upper covering to renew the pavement of the stable, and they baffle suspicion and prevent detection; and, doubtless, the poor porter, whose body was destined to occupy that pit, would in all probability be supposed to have absconded with the money paid to him for the goods entrusted to him for delivery. The pistol with which the intended murder was to have been accomplished lay upon the ground, near the stable door. It is a single-barrelled rifle pistol, with a walnut-wood stock. Beneath the muzzle of the piece is a spring bayonet, which springs outward on the trigger being pulled, thus making death doubly sure, and showing that the weapon was intended for the perpetration of a foul deed, making it a terrible weapon in the hands of a determined assassin. A morocco leather pocket-book was also found, in which were a number of percussion caps and a quantity of gunpowder. The parcels of clothing, &c., brought by the porter Mulholland were found lying near the stable door, where they had fallen during the scuffle. The attempt at robbery and murder, which took place of Thursday evening, is still the talk of the city. It is now believed that the party who committed the offence had no accomplices though he was known to have been connected with a gang of bad characters. The police seem sanguine of arresting the culprit, and have tracked him as far as the Holyhead steamer, which left Kingstown an hour and a half after the commission of the crime. Nothing could exceed the excitement created in the neighbourhood where the atrocity occurred, and in all parts of the city the details were heard with a feeling almost of consternation. Mulholland appeared at Capel-street office yesterday, and made a statement corroborating the facts that have already appeared.—*Freeman's Journal.*

DUBLIN, Monday Morning.—Joseph Dwyer, the young man accused of being the person who attempted to rob and murder the porter, Mulholland, in Blackhall-parade, on the evening of the 27th inst., is now in the hands of the police, and will be brought before the magistrates in Capel-street police court this morning. He was arrested in a back room of the house No. 64, Church-street, between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday evening. He was immediately conveyed to Hendwell-lane station house, where he remained the entire of last night.

CAPEL STREET POLICE OFFICE, Monday.—Joseph Dwyer was placed in the dock to-day, charged with attempting to murder Wm. Mulholland, by discharging a loaded pistol at his head. The informations previously taken were read over to the witnesses, who deposed to their correctness. Other witnesses were examined, but nothing further was elicited. The chain of evidence, however, is perfectly complete. The defence set up by the prisoner's counsel is that of insanity. He was sent for trial at the next Commission of Oyer and Terminer. The remarkable part of the transaction is that the prisoner's father gave information to the police, and had him arrested.—*Tablet.*

THE LOSS OF THE "GOLDEN STAR."—The *Waterford Mail* says:—We deeply regret to have to announce an extensively fatal shipwreck in the vicinity of the mouth of this harbor, on Saturday night, that of the United States ship *Golden Star*, Wm. Henry Staple master, on the shore of the county Wexford, between Bagenbua Head and Hook Tower. Early on Saturday afternoon the vessel was caught by a southerly gale, about the Saltees. Unable to pursue her voyage up channel, the storm preventing her from weathering the Saltees and other outlying rocks, she had to stand in towards the shore, and soon after let her anchors. They were not sufficient at all to keep her in position until the masts were cut away. The vessel then held to the anchors for some time, but a short time after she drove ashore on rocks below Bagenbua Head. In half an hour she broke up, and eighteen persons were drowned, viz., the master and his wife, the stewardess, the second mate, the carpenter, the cook, ten seamen, and two boys. The first mate, Charles Penbody, and seven sailors were saved. The ship, of about 1200 tons burthen, was from Mobile, bound for Liverpool, laden with cotton a large portion of which is likely to be recovered. She struck at Carnewan Point, the southern head-

land of Pettit's Bay, a cove about three miles above Hook Tower. The cliffs under which the vessel struck are quite precipitous, and at least 100 feet above the level of the sea; and it is miraculous how any of the crew were saved, as the vessel broce up very rapidly. The coast for several miles from Hook Tower is strewn with cotton and the timber of the wreck. A large number of persons collected on Monday in the neighborhood, and they could discern the bodies floating in the water, but were unable to rescue them. The captain and his wife were seen floating, locked together, and it would seem as if this ill-fated couple remained on deck to the last, and that the captain fastened his wife to him in the hope that he would save her.

A workman (Newcastle-on-Tyne), writes to the *Irishman* with reference to harsh treatment received by an Irish crew on board a vessel plying between Ireland and England. Lashing to the mast, and hoisting men on a shag twenty-five feet high, were among the punishments for slight offences. If he desire that the case should go before the public, he should produce a clear statement of the terms of engagement, and the manner in which they were carried out.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CITY AUTHORITIES AND THE PEACE WITH CHINA.—Lord Elgin has written direct to the Lord Mayor announcing the treaty of peace. "China is now (he says) opened up to Christianity and commerce, and if foreigners conduct themselves towards the people of the country with consideration and fairness, I hope that all the advantages gained will be retained, whatever dynastic changes take place in the empire." The peace was also formally notified to the Lord Mayor by Lord John Russell, and, following an ancient custom, the letter was posted on the Mansion-house.—*Weekly Register.*

The Rev. Wm. Osborne, a Wesleyan preacher, was charged on Thursday, Jan. 10, at the Marlborough Police court, London, with stealing a wreath from a "gay" woman at the Cafe Regence, at three o'clock that morning. The magistrate, remarking that it was a strange time and place for a "minister" to be in, remanded him for a week.—*Weekly Register.*

THE "REALLY SAFE COURSE."—The *Catholic* blames moderate High Churchmen in the Anglican community for want of breadth and boldness of principle. The *Union* says the really safe course would be the "advocacy of the Real Presence; the right of non-Communicants to assist; grander Services; Symbolism; Sacramentalism; Excommunication; Religious Orders, both of men and women; Absolution; Patristic and Scholastic Dogmatism; Sacerdotalism; the doctrines of Unity; and heartier Veneration for Holy Persons, things, and seasons—not to mention other points." The *Union* says:—"The honorable and really safe course for the champions of our Church is to develop in her life and practice the Catholic principles which permeate her system, and fearlessly to admit and adopt the excellences of cognate systems, wherever they may be. This is the obvious dictate of ecclesiastical magnanimity, and the only one which would deliver the unstable from the dangers of temptation. It always has, and always shall be, the object of this organ, to adopt this course, and much success has attended this policy; but we hesitate not to say that this success would have been ten times more complete but for the want of breadth and boldness in the principles of our self-named moderate High Churchmen. Great advances have been made in the recognition of many Catholic truths; but the process has been so unnecessarily slow that the patience of many has been exhausted. These recognitions were in every thinking Clergyman's reach ten years ago as much as now. If we had availed ourselves at once of such elements of power as those contained in the advocacy of the Real Presence; the right of non-Communicants to assist; grander Services; Symbolism; Sacramentalism; Excommunication; Religious Orders, both of men and women; Absolution; Patristic and Scholastic Dogmatism; Sacerdotalism; the doctrines of Unity; and heartier Veneration for Holy Persons, things, and seasons—not to mention other points—we should not now be what we now are. We abandon our vantage-ground—it is an error to say that such objects must be viewed exclusively from a Roman point of view, or not at all. They must be accepted as institutions of Christianity, and not of Romanism. Very few High Churchmen have not in their heart a respect for all these things which we have mentioned, but they will not say so. In sentiment they lean to Catholic Christianity—in word and deed to the confused and uncertain Anglicanism of the past. We ourselves believe that it is imperative on us to stand by the Church of England to the last; but we are not surprised that certain minds peculiarly constituted, when dazzled by the real and supposed excellences of our Roman sister, think otherwise. Nothing will satisfy men's desires and establish her unity but the manifestation of a zealous, bold, and unsectarian Church."

A PAINFUL POSITION.—An unmarried lady, a perfect specimen of an old maid, being on a visit to a friend who lived in a large manufacturing town, went on Sunday to Church alone, and was shown into a large square pew, in which half a dozen females were seated. The prayers were drawn to a conclusion, when the officiating minister deviated from the afternoon service into another with which she was unacquainted. This was a novelty to Miss P., who was in the habit of attending public worship at a fashionable chapel in London. When this interpolated service began her co-pewers stood up; she, as a matter of course, followed their example, and, on doing so, was surprised to see all the congregation except themselves either sitting or kneeling. Her companions presently knelt down. She again followed their lead, and, by paying great attention to the succeeding prayer, she discovered that it was a thanksgiving for safe deliverance from the great pain and peril of childbirth. The usual afternoon service being over, she rose from her knees with crimsoned cheeks and in an agitated state of mind, which were not lessened by the clerk coming into the pew, and asking her, "Have you a child to be christened, Ma'am? Pushing him aside, she rushed out of the churching-pew, into which she had inadvertently been put, and made the best of her way out of the church. On entering her friend's drawing-room she looked so excited and alarmed that Mrs. M. exclaimed, "My dear Charlotte, what has happened to you? Have you been robbed or assaulted?" "Worse, worse—much worse," hysterically sobbed the old maid, "I've been churched!"—*Court Journal.*

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA.—A bottle containing the following has been picked up on South Shields sands:—"North Sea, Feb. 2 1860.—Dear Friends,—When you find this the crew of the ill-fated ship *Horatia* and Captain Jackson, of Norwich, is no more. We left Archangel on the 8th of January, all well; on the 24 of February we have to under close-reefed top-sails, after scudding before the gale for 18 days; we have not been below for six days. A Norwegian brig hove to for our assistance. Four men got into the jolly boat, but after leaving a sea trunk, gun, and sank her, and the four men were lost. Our crew consisted of eight men, master and mate, second mate, and two boys. When I am writing this, I have just left the pumps. We are not able to keep her up 3 feet of water in the hold, and the sea making clean breach over her. Our hatches here are all stove in, and we are worn out. Our master made an observation to-day. We are in 60 North lat.; wind N.E. I write these few lines, and commit them to the foaming deep in hopes that they may reach some kind-hearted friend who will be so good as to find out the friends of these poor suffering mortals. I am a native of London, from the orphan school,—John Laing apprentice. We are called out to prayers; to make our peace with that great God, before we commit

our living bodies to that foam and surf. Dear friends you may think me very cool, but, thank God, death is welcome. We are so numb and fatigued that we care not whether we live or die. John Ross, John Thompson, James Lee, Jos. Brig took the boat on the 21st of January.—William Ham, Peter Young, Sam Jones, James Bruce, William Ham, chief mate; Thomas Wilson, second mate, John Laing, and Frederick Mall, apprentices."

MATERNAL DEPRIVITY.—The *Aberdeen Free Press* records that during the intense cold of Monday last, a married woman, in Shoe-lane, stripped her child of its clothing, leaving it actually naked and sold the rags for whiskey. But for the intervention of the neighbors, it is believed the child would have been frozen to death.

A MAN KILLED BY A LION.—Yesterday morning a terrible encounter took place at Astley's Amphitheatre. An under-groom named Smith was literally throttled to death by one of the lions which play so prominent a part in the holiday entertainments at that favourite place of amusement. The lions, three in number, are confined in a cage at the back of the stage. When the night watchman left the theatre yesterday a few minutes before seven, he reported "all right."—Shortly afterwards Smith, the deceased, entered the place and found the lions prowling about. They had torn off a heavy iron bar which crossed the front of the cage, and then burst open the door. Smith was alone, and not being familiar with the animals he attempted to escape into an adjoining stable yard. His situation was a frightful one, and most men would have acted precisely as he did under similar circumstances; but the probability is that if he had stood his ground boldly his life would have been saved. Unfortunately one of the lions—that which is known by the name of Havelock—caught sight of his retreating figure, and instantly sprang upon him. It seized him by the haunches, pulled him to the ground and then fixed its teeth in his throat. Death must have been almost instantaneous, but as Smith was found a good deal out and bruised at the back of the head, it is supposed that the lion, after burying its fangs in his throat, dragged him about and dashed his head against the ground. It seems, in fact, to have worried him, though the wounds inflicted by the brute are neither so numerous nor so severe as might have been expected. There were no cries for help, but a sort of shuffling noise was heard by a man in the stable yard. He suspected what had occurred, and did not venture to open the door through which Smith had endeavored to escape, but he gave the alarm, and in a few minutes was joined by several grooms and others connected with the theatre. They were all, however, too much afraid to enter the place and nothing was done to ascertain the fate of Smith until the arrival of Crockett, the Lion Conqueror, to whom the animals belong. As soon as he had reached the spot he passed through the door alone, none of the others daring to follow. The body of Smith was lying face upward a few feet from the door, and Havelock was crouching over it as a hungry dog crouches over a piece of meat. Crockett immediately threw the animal off and dragged the body into the yard. It was still warm but the life had been extinct for some time. A surgeon was sent for, but of course, he could render no assistance. Crockett lost no time in securing the lions. They allowed him to capture them easily enough. Even Havelock did not offer any resistance, and the other two, who had taken no part in the terrible scene with Smith, seemed rather afraid than otherwise. In a few minutes all three were back in their cages again, and last night they went through their usual performance before a crowded audience. Smith was unarrived. There will, of course, be an inquiry into the circumstances which attended the unhappy man's death.—*Times, Jan. 31st.*

"BLOODY MARY."—Mr. Maclean, keeper of the Ordnance Records in the Tower, in his recently published "Life and Times of Sir Peter Curran," after mentioning an act of clemency on the part of Queen Mary towards the subject of the memoir, says that she slandered sovereignty:—"Although from the persecutions which took place in her reign, she has been called the 'Bloody Mary,' she seems, personally, little to have deserved this character. She was, without doubt, pious, sincere, merciful by nature, and of unblemished manners, and, except that she was mistaken in her religious views, every way deserving of praise." We must be excused for declining to accept Mr. Maclean's judgment as to the erroneousness of Mary's "religious views," but, in other respects, his testimony is valuable. On the other, it is curious to remark that "Queen Bess," to whom the Protestant tradition has so long succeeded in attaching the epithet "good," was quite the opposite of her sister; was not "pious," not "sincere," not "merciful by nature," and certainly not of "unblemished manners," though a "Virgin Queen"—that is to say, as a *Re Galantuomo*, "Great, no doubt, is the power of lying, and history, as de Maistre said, has often been 'a conspiracy against truth,' but, in the log run, *magnæ est veritas et prævalenti*."—*Irishman.*

The judges in Canada have decided that the escaped slave, Anderson, must by the treaty be given up to the authorities of the United States. By the practice of the Slave States he would, no doubt, be burnt alive if he reached the State of Missouri. We are, however, hopeful that he will not arrive there. We are far from complaining of the decision of the Judges. We doubt not that the majority (for one out of three dissented from the opinion of the other two) have come very reluctantly to this decision. The public feeling of Canada is as strong against the surrender of the unhappy man as it would be in England. But it is essential that courts of law should act, not upon wishes and sympathies however good and noble, but upon law and strict justice, and if the letter of the treaty requires that the unhappy man should be given up, his surrender, most miserable as it is, ought not to be refused. There are, still, however, more chances than one for his escape. An appeal has been made against the sentence of the Judges; and even if this should be given against him, it is possible that before it is decided, Missouri may have separated itself from the United States, with which, and as a Union, not with any separate State, our treaty has to do. Even if he is ultimately given up, it is, we believe, highly improbable that he can be taken to Missouri, as he must be carried as a prisoner through the whole of the free States of the Union, in which the feeling on the subject is as strong as in Canada, while the force of law, when opposed to popular feeling, is much weaker. It is plain, however, that if this judgment stands, the treaty which binds us to surrender criminals must be either given up or modified. It is not to be borne that England should give up to torments and death the thousands of slaves now in Canada who are claimed as criminals, on one excuse or other. To mention no other circumstance—no negro in the Slave States is allowed to travel without a "pass," signed by a white man; in default of which he is liable to be stopped, not only by the police, but by any person who meets him. Mr. Olmstead mentions a case to which he was an eye-witness, of an old man met on the road by a little girl of twelve years, a perfect stranger to him, and obliged by her to return home under severe threats. The escaped slaves, therefore, have in most cases obtained forged passes, and forgery is one of the crimes for which we are bound to give them up. It is impossible that this state of things can continue.—*Weekly Register.*

THE APPROACHING HOLY-BERY.—The voice of the charmer ("charmed be never so wisely") has filled this time. He spoke words of what the English newspapers hungrily called "confidence and reassurance." But there is no confidence; and Empereur declines to be reassured. There is to be war in the spring—and plenty of it. That troublesome person, Garibaldi, who is more given to blows than to words, has just written to his Italian friends, beg-

ging them to be patient, and ordering them to be ready for this same spring, when (he says) he will come to lead them to the liberation of "beautiful Venice," and the expulsion of the last Austrian from the soil of Italy. The Austrians themselves spurn all advice from the European powers, and are determined to carry the struggle into Lombardy again.—Hungary is ready for outbreak; and the Sclavonian provinces, both of Austria and of Turkey, are secretly arming for the fight. Even Prussia, whilst getting up a little war with Denmark, officially announces that her forces are lining the Rhine frontier, to meet the enemy—meaning France. Meanwhile, there are other signs still more significant, perhaps, of what is coming. Russia is borrowing up all the money she can get. Napoleon the Third is rapidly exchanging all the silver in the bank of France for gold—the real article of exchange; and England is tacitly supplying all that gold to him. The Christians in Syria demand that the French army shall stay there, whilst Turkey fears to offer any objection, and England in vain protests; and the intervention in China, of which France seems about to derive all the advantages, dangerously increases the unrecorded feeling between the "cordial allies." War, then—a great and sanguinary war—is inevitable: a war in which all the leading powers of Europe may be speedily involved. And how is England prepared to meet it? Perhaps, the following extract from a leading London daily newspaper may enable us to guess:—"East and west the same disquieting anticipations prevail. It cannot be said that British affairs are prospering, or are likely to be settled for years to come in China. We have not been indemnified in the costs of war; we have yet to learn upon what terms France will withdraw her military division; and we are literary without a single guarantee for the future safety of trade. In numerous parts of India the population are discontented; we are with difficulty raising the necessary revenue for the year; the Hindoos and Mahomedans have, most inopportunistly, witnessed a repulse of the British arms; our own soldiers are not all we can wish them to be; and we find it a dangerous task to re-organise the native battalions. There is a war among the Indian Islands, and upon apparently an indefinite scale, in an ignominious cause, in New Zealand. Rumors of trouble have reached us from the Kaffir frontier. Upon the continent of America we have a serious cause of difference with Mexico, which is one blaze of ignoble and murderous revolution. In the United States we witness the disastrous spectacle of a public rupture between the commonwealth and the most powerful of the constitutions, which at any moment may assume the dimensions of a civil war. The country feels that accident may explode the whole fabric of peace; that a war may permeate break out, the limits of which it will be impossible for diplomacy to determine for diplomacy to determine; and that, any hour, Italy may again be in flames. We are oppressed at home, moreover, by a remarkable weight of poverty among the humbler classes, who, were it not for free trade and reformed tariffs, would now be perishing by thousands in the streets, with famine prices, paucity, and perhaps a social martyr. The bank rate of discount has not stood so high as it stands at present since the panic of 1857. That 'bank rate of discount' is a wonderful test of the condition of England. It is seven per cent more; and there is poverty and hunger, and, as the last telegraphic despatches tell us, painful apprehension of 'bread-riots' in Liverpool. This mention of Liverpool at once recalls to our mind the state of affairs in America. The grim slave-question has brought about, at last, the disunion of the Republic. The States are no longer United States; the South severs itself from the North; and between North and South there may be war to-morrow. Have our readers ever reflected how utterly Liverpool and Manchester—should we not rather say all England—depend on the cotton trade? Now, it is to the Slave States of America that England looks for her cotton supply; should those States be conquered by war, or a Slave's insurrection, it would promote the probable ruin of England. It would, at the very least, paralyse her cotton manufacture—shut up her factories—and send forth starving myriads (yea, millions) of operatives to tear her very heart with another servile war. The very rumor of a dissolution of the American union depresses English trade already, and fills cotton-importing Liverpool with a fierce and hungry mob, howling for bread. This year, with a doubled income-tax, the government announces that there is not a shilling of surplus; and next year, precaution against possible danger will demand more taxes and loans. With 'stocks' crumbling down—with 'discount' up nearly to the illegal point of usury—with manufacturing production diminished, and trade operations fearfully checked—with the operatives rapidly falling out of employment, to meet the winter's cold and hunger, without a day's wages to buy bread—with that grim American convulsion to bring more trouble and disaster—England does not promise to be in a very good condition to meet the coming European war. But the war is coming for all that. Let us look out for it with such hope as we may; but, let us try to accomplish, if possible, a little preparation for contingencies at home.—*Irishman.*

The New York Herald has a long communication from New Orleans, evidently emanating from no common mind, in which a dissolution of the Union, and the organization of a separate Northern and Southern Republic, is treated as inevitable, being both a political and commercial necessity. The writer argues that the pursuits and the opinions of the two sections are too diverse to allow them longer to live under the same government, but that each may move in its own sphere successfully, and without any hostile action.

The Carolinians are building a tremendous floating battery, which they mean to employ against Fort Sumter. It is 60 feet in height, and very strong and the men to be employed on it will be well protected.

The Floridians have taken another U. S. vessel, the *Dana*, at St. Augustine. She was employed in the surveying service.

A GREAT AND GLOUBIOUS COUNTRY.—Read the following description of Mississippi and her people, given by some emigrant who has moved to that State, and writes to his friends. Here it is:—"This is a glorious country. It has longer rivers, and more of them and they are muddier, and deeper, and run faster, and make more noise, rise higher, fall lower, and do more damage than anybody else's rivers. It has more lakes, and they are bigger, and deeper, and clearer than any other country. Our rail cars are bigger, and run faster, and pitch off the track oftener, and kill more people than all other rail cars in this and every other country. Our steamboats carry bigger loads, are longer and broader, and burst their boilers oftener, and the captains swear harder than steamboat captains in any other country. Our men are bigger and longer and thicker, can fight harder and faster, and drink more mean whiskey, and chew bad tobacco, and spit farther, and not be killed, than in any other country. Our ladies are richer, prettier, dress finer, spend more money, break more hearts, wear bigger hoops, shorter dresses, kick up the devil generally, to a greater extent, than in any other country. Our niggers are blacker, work harder, have thicker skulls, smell louder, and need thrashing oftener than any other niggers in any other State. Our children squall louder, grow faster, get too extensive for their pantaloons quicker than any other children in any other country."

THE PROSPECT AFTER THE FOURTH OF MARCH.—The Washington correspondent of the *N. Y. Journal of Commerce* is quite desponding over the future. He says:—"There are many leading men here in Congress from the North who still affect to believe that the southern disunion movement is nothing but a temporary freak or phrenzy, which will pass away, and that there is no danger of a speedy disruption of the Union and of the entire destruction of the government. From this dilemma they will awake by the 4th of March. The South, and the whole South, is resolved to throw off all political dependence upon, or connection with the North. There exists in all the border Southern States a powerful and yet secret organization, which is actively at work for the purpose of bringing those States into early co-operation with the seceded States. The South lacks no resources, and still less does she want resolution to act and fortitude to endure. This resolution is already complete for it is in the breasts of the Southern people. It is far beyond the reach of compromises and concessions, and flattering and cajoling speeches. It is a mistake to suppose that Virginia hesitates. By the unanimous resolution of her Legislature, she has declared her determination to go with the Southern seceded States, unless terms known to be impossible shall be obtained from the North. Before March, Virginia will secede, and then, if not before, she will haul down the United States flag, wherever it may float within her jurisdiction. Every Southern border State, except Delaware, will follow the lead of Virginia. A Provisional Government for the seceded States will be organized, but will be speedily superseded by the organization of an independent Southern Confederacy. The Northern public is grossly deceived by representations of discord and distress, and apprehension of slave insurrection in the Southern seceded States. Neither is there any foundation for the assertion that the revolution there is under the conduct of a mob, and people of the lower order. In South Carolina, for instance, order and quiet prevail, as well as sentimentalism."

TREASON IN THE UNITED STATES.—The *New York Tribune* makes the disclosures given below, and the action has caused a stampede among the "friends of the South" in and about New York. "We propose to submit a few facts which have come to us, for their careful consideration. The owners of the steamship *Columbia* intend to dispatch that vessel to-day to Charleston, and with her will undoubtedly go provisions, arms, and munitions of war, of which the agents of that State have been purchasing largely in this city of late. The Charlestonians seized the *Marion*, the consort of this vessel, the other day, and proceeded to equip her to go in pursuit of the West, for the purpose of sinking her, with all the Government troops on board. But, finding the *Marion* ill-adapted for a gun-boat, by reason of age and weakness, they have released her to her owners, preferring probably to take the *Columbia*, which is a new and staunch steamship, and tolerably well fitted for a war steamer, if they can only lure her into their harbor. Under existing circumstances, it would seem wise and polite on the part of the Federal authorities here to prevent the possibility of such an act, by attaching the vessel before she sails. At all events we do not see the propriety of permitting the supplies to be taken to the enemy to be used against the Union. The Governor of the State of Georgia having officially garrisoned Government forts, and placed himself in the attitude of a traitor to his country, the public ought to know what aid and comfort he is receiving from persons in this city, and who are in this way promoting war against the Government. About four weeks ago an agent of the State of the State of Georgia, acting with the authority of Governor Brown, arrived here to negotiate for arms, and especially for field Artillery. This agent put himself in a measure into the hands of Lieut.-Col. A. J. Hardee, of the 2nd Cavalry, (late Commander of Cadets at West Point) and through his friendly offices made a contract with R. P. Parrot, of the West Point Foundry at Cold Spring, for sixteen 6-pounder iron guns, to weigh 1,000 lbs each, the guns to be rifled and to be supplied with Dyer's rifle projectiles. At the same time a contract was entered into with Dr. Augustus Velle, of West Troy, N. Y., for sixteen carriages, suitable for these guns, with caissons, battery, wagons, and forges complete, and Velle is now at work on them with all diligence. It is expected that all this material will be ready by the 1st of March at farthest, and probably by the middle of February. Dr. Velle is also about completing an order for a field battery ordered through the houses of Cooper and Pond of this city, and as they have done an extensive business with the South this winter it is presumed that this battery is for that section—most probably for the State of Alabama. Just after arranging these contracts, Col. Hardee obtained a leave of absence, with permission to visit Europe from the traitorous Floyd, and it is well understood among his friends that it was merely with a view to purchasing arms and munitions of war, either in this country or abroad, for the State of Georgia, that the indulgences are granted. It is humiliating to feel that there are men in the service of the Union so lost to honour and all sense of shame as to do these things. Dr. Velle is the hired physician at the Water-front arsenal, and it is the town-talk of West Troy that he has made use of his position there to obtain mechanical facilities to fulfil his Georgia contract. Clearly it is the duty of the Government to prevent this material from going forward to the rebels, and to promptly arrest every person concerned. We commend the subject to the Grand Jury."

MISSOURI.—The following is an extract of a reliable letter dated St. Louis, Jan. 16th, which appeared in the *Starford Courant*:—"Missouri will call a convention, and the question of seceding will be submitted to the people. You can hardly appreciate the gloom that now hangs over our city and State. Our week days are as silent as the Sabbath, scarcely the sound of a dray is heard or that of a passing vehicle. The President of the Minute Men's Club told me last night that he had been out all day buying up muskets and could get only 100 in the city. We have one or two days of terror, but they soon passed. The worst has not yet come; this is the apprehension of every one. At the public meeting on Saturday, the 12th, secession resolutions were passed with an 'if' we can't get our rights in the Union. It had been announced that Blair would speak; and to prevent a riot he did not do so. Two thousand Minute Men were present armed to prevent it, and the meeting passed off without a disturbance. There were at least twenty thousand persons present. Our Senator, on defeat of the Crittenden amendments, has just telegraphed to go for immediate secession. The bill calling a convention will pass to-day; and to-morrow the Bill arming the State—so we go."