

THE OUTRAGE IN COUNTY LONGFORD.—Further Particulars.—Ballymahon, Monday, October 9.—Longford county was of old one of the outposts of Northern Orangeism. Proofs of this are not wanting—for even in these days a Protestant hall, second to none, has been erected in Longford town; and the admirers of the so-called 'great and good' Dutch adventurer of 'Limerick Treaty,' and the vale of Glencoe's notoriety, assemble at stated intervals therein, and along with him the 'rosy' a la Dick Swiveller, concoct programmes for the guidance of their lambs throughout the country. Moreover, lodges exist in many districts. In some places the scarcity of the 'loyal and true natives' has caused them to be shut up, and in others, the turbulence, and insolence, and ruffianism of their members, as in the affair of the 'Keenagh church windows,' have brought about a similar effect. Thus it has happened that the late murderous assault by an Orangeman upon two Catholics, has created much excitement in those parts; and again dilatoriness of the magistrates to come forward in the matter, has added to the exasperation of the public mind. Note this fact, Mr. Editor, and Catholics, and Liberal Protestants, and Dissenters of Ireland;—Between seven and eight o'clock on Tuesday evening Mr. Fox and Paddy M'Linn, two eminently peaceful and industrious Catholics, fathers of families, were, together with a horse (the property of one of them), on a public pass, severally fired at and wounded by an Orangeman. The intelligence spread like wild fire, causing a profound sensation throughout the length and breadth of the county. It was la question du jour in Ballymahon market on Thursday, and was much commented on by the Connaghtmen at Ballinasloe fair during the week, but yet, mirabile dictu, such are all the delays of the law, that no magistrate waited on either of the wounded parties until the afternoon of Friday. I cannot account for this, but if I am to report the matter truly, pro bono publico, I must say, that people open and fearlessly assert that if (we'll say) 'twas an Orangeman who happened to be the victim in this case, and a Catholic the delinquent, no such dilatoriness would have been evinced by the J. P.'s of the country—on the contrary, every official in the country would have been as if electricity inspired with a virtuous determination of bringing the assassin to justice. The constabulary are not, however, to be included among those considered as dilatory in this matter; and, though up to this date no trace of the would-be murderer has been come at, they have done, and are continuing to do, their duty to the entire satisfaction of the people at large. As it was rumored their murderous assault might have been under the influence of drink at the time of the commission of the crime, and might have drowned himself, the canal in the vicinity of the lockhouse of Mullatarrina and Terlickeon-bridge has been carefully dragged, but in vain. Lough Drum, a small sheet of water under the mount of Terlickeon, is being searched to-day, but the people give no credence to the idea that the criminal committed suicide. They are rather of opinion that he is 'under cover.' The wounded parties are progressing favourably, and have been pronounced out of danger. The horse, notwithstanding that it sprang into the canal with its cart and load of oats, were rescued before it injured itself. The heroism of M'Linn (who old man as he is) dashed boldly down to the scene of the assault and confronted the armed assassin—he knowing at the same time that his neighbour Fox had just been severely wounded by him—is not inferior to that displayed by Cummins and his son in the affair with O'Flynn, the highwayman.

The Presbyterians have now a well endowed theological college in Belfast. They furnish more than a third of the students in the Queen's College of that town, and they have 400 or 500 ministers paid by the State.

It is well known that the demand in Ulster for mechanics and labourers is greater than the supply, and the further growth of the prosperity of that province is retarded, because Orangism forbids Catholics to enter. Mr. B. Hughes, of Belfast, perhaps the most extensive banker in Ireland, a Catholic himself, residing at Belfast, deposed before the Commissioners, in the recent inquiry, that the reason there was not more Catholic mechanics and scientific workmen was that the Protestant employers would not engage them, and the Protestant workmen would not work with them. Every trade has an Orange lodge, and the consequence is these people know the others, they have signs and passwords, and the Catholic population have no chance whatever. I know that system has been carried out to prevent the employment of Catholics. In my own business I know such is the fact.

At the Quarter Sessions of the county of Louth, held at Drogheda Mr. Humphill, Q. C., Chairman of the county, in addressing the grand jury, congratulated them on the glorious harvest which it had pleased Providence to favour the people of this county, and also on the absence of the slightest taint of the terrible cattle plague which has made such ravages in England and other places. These were, he said, matters for which all should feel deeply thankful. He was exceedingly sorry, however, to find—and they must all sincerely regret—that wild delusion commonly known as the Fenian confederacy, which was at present the only check to prosperity in Ireland, had spread over many parts of the country. He trusted it had not made its way, or at least to any great extent, in Drogheda, for nothing could more retard the welfare of a people. Prosperity was arrived at and fostered by obedience to the laws, strict observance of order, and honest industry; while on the other hand, the unfortunate dupes of that foolish but dangerous confederation were sure to find that the career of Fenianism would bring them and their families to ruin and misery in the end. During the day the licence of a publican was ordered by the barrister to be removed, in consequence of large parties meeting there and singing Fenian songs.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A young man, a sailor, named Lawrence Norris, belonging to Drogheda, was killed on the night of Tuesday, or the morning of Wednesday, under somewhat curious circumstances. He had served for some time on board the frigate Ajax, as one of the Naval Reserve, and was discharged about nine months since, through ill health. On leaving the service he brought home his hammock, and having suspended it in an apartment of the house, after the most approved fashion, continued to sleep there in preference to our more secure beds. About eight a.m. on Wednesday his friends were horrified to find poor Norris lying on his face on the floor, surrounded with a pool of blood and quite dead. It was supposed by various circumstances, that in reaching for a match, he had overbalanced himself and fallen out of the hammock, his breast crashing against an angle of the rugged hearthstone. An inquest was held at two o'clock on Wednesday, before Wm. O'Horgan, Esq. M.D., and an intelligent jury, who, after carefully considering the testimony of a witness, Maguire, returned a verdict of accidental death, at the same time expressing censure on the family for permitting a young man in delicate health to sleep in such a precarious position as a hammock slung five feet from the ground.—Irish Times.

THE CAREER OF A REVOLUTIONIST.—Undoubtedly the greatest amount of interest centres in the proclamation offering a reward of £200 for the apprehension of Mr. James Stephens, who has up to the present managed to evade the vigilance of the police. He is known however, to be in the country, and his arrest is hourly looked for. Mr. Stephens, who is now wanted at Dublin Castle, is a native of Kilkenny, and is, says a letter from that city, a son of the late Mr. John Stephens, of Blackmill street, for many years an auctioneer's clerk. The son, who was about twenty-one years old in 1848, was one of those whom a local journal at the time used to designate 'real resolute nationalists' and to prove his pretensions to the title he joined Smith O'Brien at Ballinagarry, and acted as his aide-de-camp at the siege of Farranore farm-house, where the rebellion of '48 began and ended. During the progress of the operations

against the temporary fortress of Sub-Inspector Trent, it having been found by Smith O'Brien that the followers who were with him in the cabbage garden, sheltered by the barn from the fire of the police in the dwelling-house, were either too few or too faint-hearted to make a determined assault on the garrison, the leader sent Stephens to ascertain if a number of men, who were also sheltered from the constabulary fire in a hollow at the other side of the premises were willing to fight. In carrying out these instructions, the aide-de-camp incautiously got within range of the garrison fire, and received a ball in the back of the thigh which brought him to the ground, and terminated his campaigning for that occasion. He contrived to creep along to a ditch till he got from under fire, and was then removed and concealed by the peasantry while under treatment for his wound. When sufficiently recovered to think of attempting to escape out of the country, it was given out as a 'blind' that he had died. It was even reported, and very generally believed, that his remains had been interred at night in one of the city cemeteries. Whether or not these proceedings really had the result of lulling the watchfulness of the authorities, he soon after effected his escape.—Being of stature, of slight build, effeminate in appearance and without a beard, the idea of dressing him as a female naturally occurred to those aiding his flight; and in the character of lady's maid, he accompanied a rather respectable female on board a vessel at Cork, and in the same capacity passed from the Dover steamer safely into France, where, having remained for some time, he went to America.—In the latter country he united himself with the Fenians and has been several times since in Ireland, under various fictitious names, as an envoy from the American to the Irish branch of the 'Brotherhood.' He was at least once in Kilkenny for a couple of days a year or two since, but he contrived to baffle the police, who had information of his visit, and kept a close look out for him. It is obvious, from the proclamation, that the Government is in full possession of sufficient documentary evidence of his 'reasonable practices in this country as a Fenian agent from America.—Irish paper.

IRISH ASSASSIN'S NOBLEMEN.—The London Times of Thursday, thus refers to the condition of the Irish peasantry and the duties of Irish landed proprietors: 'It is utterly disgraceful that absentee noblemen should be squandering large revenues derived from Irish property in London or Paris, while the laborers on their estates are living in cabins far less spacious and habitable than an English cowshed.'

Upwards of one hundred emigrants left Kilsrush, county Clare, on Thursday, October 12th, bound for America.

DUBLIN, Oct. 17.—A short time ago a policeman was dismissed for not having arrested a person who was believed to be Hayes, the murderer of Mr. Braddell in Tipperary. The detectives have been extremely active in the pursuit of this fugitive from justice. Stories have been told of his having been seen in various places, and several persons have been arrested under the supposition that each of them was Hayes, and it seems that the detectives are still under the impression that the man is alive, either in this country or America. Yet it is a fact, which I have ascertained on undoubted authority, that Hayes died two months after the murder, in consequence of a wound which he inflicted on himself when making his escape from the house where he killed Mr. Braddell. Two men having seized him by the arms, he drew a second pistol from his pocket and fired at one of his assailants, but the shot took effect on his own arm near the shoulder, shattering the muscles and arteries and causing such loss of blood that he died in consequence. A parish priest, who had personal and official knowledge of his death, lately revealed the fact to a Roman Catholic magistrate, from whom I have received the intelligence, on which, I believe, perfect reliance may be placed. The concealment of it for so long a time, and the effectual baffling of the police by the peasantry, notwithstanding their extraordinary exertions to bring the criminal to justice, are suggestive facts. Hayes was a miserable, wrinkled old man, about 70 years of age.—Times' Correspondent.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Three hundred pounds have been subscribed for establishing a Catholic cemetery at Old Elvet, Durham. The greater portion was contributed by labouring men.

EARL RUSSELL'S VIEWS IN 1863.—We take from the British parliamentary papers for 1863 the following despatch written by Earl Russell to Lord Lyons, which we suppose to be that which Mr. Adams, in his 'confidential note' of last September, recalls to memory as 'an officially published despatch' visiting with the severity of your but too 'weighty censures' the Proclamation of Emancipation, which has 'the warmest sympathies of the people of these kingdoms':— Foreign Office, January 17, 1863.

My Lord:—The Proclamation of the President of the United States, enclosed in your Lordship's dispatch of the 2nd instant, appears to be of a very strange nature. It professes to emancipate all slaves in places where the United States' authorities cannot exercise any jurisdiction nor make emancipation a reality, but it does not decree emancipation of slaves in any States or part of States occupied by Federal troops, and subject to the United States' jurisdiction, and where, therefore, emancipation, if decreed, might have been carried into effect.

It would seem to follow that in the Border States, and also in New Orleans, a slave owner may recover his fugitive slave by the ordinary process of law; but that in the ten States in which the Proclamation decrees emancipation a fugitive slave arrested by legal warrant may resist, and his resistance, if successful, is to be upheld and aided by the United States' authorities and the United States, armed forces. The Proclamation, therefore, makes slavery at once legal and illegal, and makes slaves either punishable for running away from their masters, or entitled to be supported and encouraged in doing so, according to the locality of the plantation to which they belong and the loyalty of the State in which they may happen to be.

There seems to be no declaration adverse to slavery in the Proclamation. It is a measure of war, and a measure of war of a very questionable kind. As President Lincoln has twice appealed to the judgment of mankind in his Proclamation, I venture to say I do not think it can or ought to satisfy the friends of abolition, who look for impartial freedom for the slave, and not for vengeance on the slave owner.

I am, &c., Russell.

Lord Palmerston died at a quarter to eleven on the 18th. His disease took an unfavourable turn on the previous evening and he rapidly sank and died without suffering. The cause of death is said to be effusion of the bladder. Intense anxiety prevailed throughout the country during Wednesday; great grief is felt for his loss.

The London and Provincial journals contain eloquent tributes to the character, services and public career of Palmerston.

The Morning Post says, Earl Russell will as a matter of course be called by the Queen to fill the premiership.

It is probable, should he accept, Earl Clarendon will take the Foreign office. Should Russell decline, the post might be given to Lord Granville or Clarendon, but in all probability Russell will succeed to the leadership of the House of Commons.

The Daily News finds fault with the tone of the pa-

pers on the American question. No one can predict what course the American Government will take when it learns Earl Russell's decision, but we may expect it to take up passive attitude and decline to entertain in the counter claims until we are ready to refer these. Canadians will also have to forego advantages of the reciprocity treaty after March.

A leading London journal says: 'Admitting, for the sake of argument, that nothing could be better than the personal tone and spirit of our regiments how long will this continue? Recruiting for the service is yearly getting more and more difficult, and this difficulty will increase in proportion as the class from which we enlist our men can find lucrative employment in other callings. Strange to say the class that even now compose the majority of our regiments are no longer to be found. The bone and sinew we used to get in Ireland has gone westward; and the Tipperary man who would have made such an excellent light bob, as well as his friend from Longford whose height of ambition it was to enlist in the Iniskilling Dragoons, are now probably land-owners and citizens in the United States. Here and there we can still pick up a few raffish hangers-on in the large towns, but the genuine Irish soldier—the man who fought in the Peninsula, Afghanistan, the Punjab, the Crimea; and during the Indian mutiny—is no more to be had in the labour market, for he has betaken himself and his troubles to a land where the poorest man who has industry and energy can get on. In the highlands of Scotland it is still worse. The whole country there is divided into sheep farms, and the inhabitants have made way for the animals that graze over the mountains. Throughout the Scottish Lowlands agricultural labour is too well paid in the towns, for the recruiting sergeant to have any chance, except of picking up here and there a stray waif of humanity that seldom does him much credit. In England it is much the same, and reports from all parts of the country agree in stating that it is becoming daily more difficult to procure the number of men wanted by our army, even in these piping times of peace, unless the most indifferent that offer are accepted. What we should do in the event of a war it is impossible even to surmise. The old soldiers in our army are men who could hardly be surpassed in excellence; but when these die out, or take their discharge, how are we to replace them? The remedy suggested is to open to every well-behaved man who enters the ranks, and who, after a time, is competent to pass certain examinations, the prospect of a commission with future advancement. This would lead to a class asking for admission into the ranks very different to those now untrapped by the recruiting sergeant and his fables. Instead of the service having to seek for recruits, as at present, recruits would seek the service. Of course the system of buying, selling, and marketing in commissions would have to be abolished, and though this will be violently opposed, it must come eventually.

The Fenians may be very numerous, powerful, and formidable persons, but even under the terror of their menacing presence we do think that some little attention to principles sanctioned by the British Constitution ought to be paid by the Irish Government. Are the proceedings now going on in Ireland—the proceedings, we mean, of the police authorities—legal or illegal? If they are legal it can only be because law in Ireland is ludicrously unlike law in England. This is, of course, ad ad locum the case to some extent. We in England are not supposed to be favored with what is called a Treason Felony Act. But even the exceptional provisions of that piece of hasty legislation do not seem to us to cover the fantastic performances now going on in Dublin and Cork. We do not profess to know the precise provisions of the Treason Felony Act, but we presume the Act requires some sort of evidence, some manner of relationship between the charge made and the conduct proved. Much of the evidence on which men are now daily committed as Fenians in Ireland would be rejected as impertinence by any English magistrate. Letters are put in addressed by somebody to somebody else, and the detective produces them deposes that he has no doubt some utterly commonplace phrases in them are disguised Fenianism, and the somebody else who is guilty of having the letters addressed to him is committed for trial straightway as a Fenian, and marched off to prison. Some document is produced in which allusion is made, let us say, to an undiscovered or unknown Kaffery; and a police constable deposes that he rather suspects Kaffery means Mulligan who is at present under arrest in handcuffs, and off goes Mulligan to goal, formally committed for trial. A Mr. O'Brennan, editor of a Connaght paper, is arrested because of an article published in his journal. He is taken out of his bed in Tuam, brought to Dublin, and committed for trial. We have read the article (which Mr. O'Brennan avers he never wrote, but for which, as registered proprietor and editor, he is held responsible), and it assuredly is a very foolish, bombastic production, full of high flown nonsense about the ancient glories of Ireland, and the general opprobriousness of the Saxon. But so far as we can understand its prodigious eloquence, it seems to be an article written to warn Irishmen against any present attempt at rebellion. It decidedly protests against the 'stupendous calamity' of any such movement not certain of success, and denounces any Irish Fenian who has taken an oath to any secret organisation.—A disloyal article we understand it to be, for it candidly owns a desire to see Ireland free of the Saxon and his Government; and a very turgid and silly article it decidedly is. But unless it be treason to tell the Irish Fenians not to 'rise,' we positively fail to discover anything reasonable in it. The police who arrested O'Brennan produced in court a quantity of manuscripts found in his house, which the hapless editor declares were letters 'offered for publication but not inserted.' Is it possible the Crown prosecutor really means to offer papers of this kind as evidence? One of the heaviest charges against Bacon is that he made such use of an unpublished manuscript; and we are all familiar with the memorable case of Wilkes and the manuscript of his essay.—Really we trust that the Dublin authorities are not about to imitate these disreputable and sinister precedents. The Journal of St. Petersburg, we perceive has already a hit at the proceedings of the Irish Executive, and reminds us of all the harsh things we used to say two years ago about arrests and incarcerations in Warsaw. The hit comes quite naturally from such a quarter, and we only wish we could think it wholly undeserved. No matter how absurd, how insane, how guilty the Fenians may be, yet we cannot help saying that many of the proceedings of the authorities in Ireland are absolutely unjustifiable—a mere scandal. To assume that a twopenny rebellion like that lately planned in Ireland cannot be put down without a sudden suspension of civilised law, is simply to insult and degrade our whole governing system.

A NOVEL THEORY.—A writer in the Liverpool Journal attempts to prove the extraordinary proposition that drunkenness is a sign of national greatness.—Our readers will not fail to note the arrogance and self sufficiency that distinguish his remarks. He says:—'As man, as I, so said to Michael Oassio, may be drunk. Ingo was a bad man, but good men will repeat his saying, but not in his invidious sense. Men have got drunk ere now in taverns, and they were not bad men. Men have got drunk even in public-houses, and yet they were not bad men. Men have got drunk in private houses, and they were not bad men. They have got drunk at festive boards, and they were not bad men. They may have got drunk at your table—through no fault of mine, for I never was present—but no bad men ever sat down at your table. Drunkenness is rather a qualified term—very. Drunkenness now, enormous as it may appear, is a sign of national greatness.—Be not startled. Don't imagine I am going beyond

proper bounds. I adhere to a fact. I am about to state a fact, of which you and every well read man in the world is cognizant. The nations which now govern mankind have been nations addicted to the use of alcoholic liquors. We are the greatest people in the world and we consume still more whiskey brandy, gin beer, ale, and porter, than any other people on the earth of the same number, and yet we are the greatest people on earth. It might be much better that we did not consume so much of these, as you consider them, detestable liquors, but that is a question—a very great question. You cannot settle it; I cannot settle it. We cannot have it settled—I am concerned only as to the facts, and you, as a truthful man, must also pay respect to facts. Now, on the other hand, the basest people on earth have been temperate people. I do not by any means desire to lead you to believe they are base because they are temperate. They constitutionally differ from ourselves. Climate may have much to do with it, habit a great deal; but the fact is undoubted, that the less advanced people in Europe are temperate people. All over the East they are very temperate people, and you will hardly contend that they are a civilised people—civilised in our sense of the word. But, however, they are not drunkards. They have no public-houses; they have hardly any taverns; they have very few hotels, properly speaking; and although they consume wine, they drink very bad wine that seldom intoxicates. Some in the East, the Chinese for instance, can drink pretty tolerably, and the Chinese, as you are aware, are certainly a superior race to all around them. I don't attach a great deal to this fact, but as a fact it is entitled to your consideration. Our ancestors all loved alcoholic waters, and our ancestors were a very fine people. They were our ancestors, and we are obliged to respect them. We are a fine people because we are their descendants. They had public-houses; they had their banquets; the wine cup flowed freely; they drank freely, and they got drunk now and again; but, notwithstanding, they were a great people. They were our fathers. We are a great people, and we do still indulge in intoxicating drinks. If you have any doubt upon this point, just look at the last returns of the Board of Trade, just look at the last returns of the Excise department, you will find that we are a social people; and mind me, Mr. Grouper, there can be no social people where the board is not well replenished with those viands and those drinks which, through habit, if you like, or through constitution if you like it better, we are addicted to.

SCOTCH SABBATH MORALITY.—Although Scotland is in a ferment on the subject of Sunday travelling, it would seem that the town councilors of Edinburgh are almost unanimously of opinion that the day of rest may righteously be made a day of justification. At the meeting of the town council on Tuesday last, Mr. Hope moved 'that this council resolve that in future no portion of the city funds be spent in drink or food for behoof of members of the council or others either between sermons or at any other hour of the Sabbath. Mr. Hope explained 'that his reason for making this motion was, that whilst he was out of town an account came up and was passed by a majority of the council, from which it appeared that upwards of £13 had been spent on luncheon on Sabbaths between sermons. He thought it was not fitting for the council to endorse this proceeding, for he had seen most unbecoming scenes upon such occasions in passing from the council chamber through the room where these Sunday orgies were celebrated, and he thought the practice should not continue to be followed.' During the stormy discussion which followed, Ballie Alexander said 'he was sure Mr. Hope's objections to these Sunday justifications at the public expense were not "homologated by the public," and on division, that gentlemen's motion was lost, the votes being twenty-five to three. It is probable therefore that, from conscientious motives, none of the town council of Edinburgh will travel by railway next Sunday, and that a large majority of them will, as usual, get 'fou' at the public expense 'between sermons.'

PROTESTANT MEETING OF LATTER DAY SAINTS.—On Sunday, the half yearly conference of the 'saints' of the London districts was held at the Music Hall, Store Street, Tottenham-court-road. There was throughout the day a numerous attendance. Brigham Young, jr., who is engaged on a special mission in England, was present. He arrived at the hall, and left, accompanied by two neatly attired sisters. He appears to be much honored, and took his seat in the centre of the platform, and was supported by upwards of thirty deacons and elders.—The proceedings being opened by singing and prayer. Brother Bullock, president of the district, gave a brief sketch of the efforts of the 'faithful.' They numbered, inclusive of officers and members, 1133. Since the last conference 55 had been baptised, and 16 had been cut off from the order. Financially, things looked favorable; the receipts amounted to upwards of £700, upwards of £400 being for emigration purposes, £108 for the mission fund, and £6 13s. for the poor. Up to the last audit (June 30th) there was a balance in hand of £23. The President introduced several of the apostles who had recently left the 'palace of the mountains.' Among them were Brethren Warren, Leonard, Rice, Brown, &c. Each expressed the pleasure he felt in thus meeting with so many of the 'saints' engaged in the latter-day work.' Though the conference was small as compared to conferences held in the Holy City at the Salt Lake, still they were forcibly reminded at such a meeting of their mountain home. Brother Kemble, from the Cheltenham district, and Brethren Barlow, Hales, and Wright, from Scotland, addressed the assembly. One testified to the difficulty he encountered by his unbelieving relations. They would not believe in Joseph Smith nor Brigham Young. They, the apostles, were as so many firemen who were engaged in rescuing the inmates of this world from the doom which awaited them if they persisted in refusing to listen to the voice and to obey the prophecies of the faithful. Brigham Young, in addressing the 'saints,' implored them to give heed to the words of heaven-sent teachers. He felt great pleasure in beholding the faces of so many who, like himself, had vowed obedience to God's commands and acknowledged His truth on the earth. He had been much gratified with the reports brought before that conference that their cause was in a good condition. The brethren spoke as with authority; God's truth was upon the earth, and they all must feel it a great privilege to live in these latter-days. They must show their gratitude by showing to the world they possessed the wisdom from above, for it was no use preaching truth without putting it into practice. Though he pronounced the conference to be in a good condition, still there were some entering into condemnation.—But if they continued faithful, God would bless them. Brother Bullock then stated that he had been afflicted with partial paralysis. He was much better, but he felt if he could have the prayers of that assembly he should be fully restored. This request was complied with, prayers being offered up that Brother Bullock might be 'healed up' and made every 'whit whole.' In the afternoon the various officers were chosen by a show of hands. Brigham Young, sen., was unanimously elected to be sustained as the president, prophet, seer, and revelator of the Church all over the world; and Brigham Young, jun., as the president of the mission to Great Britain and to all European States. In the course of his remarks in the afternoon Mr. Young cautioned the saints against trials that were in store to test their faith. The United States made an attempt in 1857 to uproot the faithful; the States since had been severely visited, still they seemed bent on persecution. In that course of extermination of the saints they would have the moral support

of every civilised State in Europe. They were marching an army celerately against the Indians; but, in pursuance of a resolution to put down polygamy, that very army probably would be employed to drive out the inhabitants of the Holy City. This was a time then for the 'citizens of Zion' to be firm and watchful and united.

Various other speakers followed, the meeting being continued till a late hour in the evening.—Morning Advertiser.

A MARRIAGE CEREMONY SUSPENDED.—The other day, in accordance with previous arrangement, a couple attended at St. Oysth Church, Colchester, for the purpose of being united in wedlock, the Rev. Mr. Agassiz, of Great Clacton, being present to officiate in the absence of the incumbent. All went well until the clergyman required the bridegroom to repeat after him the "I, —, take — to be my wedded wife . . . for better, for worse," &c., when, with illtimed levity, he altered the formula to "I'll take her for better, but not for worse." The Rev. gentleman immediately closed the book and quitted the church.

A DELUSION.—Some unfortunate individual in the well-known—we might almost add famous—Wiltshire village of Bishop's Cleeve has been recently doing his best to keep up the 'charter.' We hear that he has held one or two open air services of a 'revival' character, and that on Sunday afternoon last he announced his intention to raise a dead man to life.—We cannot personally vouch for the fact, but learn on credible authority that by his desire the turf was removed from the grave of a person recently interred, and that this deluded man prayed for some time over the grave in the expectation that the dead man would be restored to life. But this is not all. It is actually stated that the friends of the unfortunate deceased were persuaded by Bailly to bring out sheets to the churchyard in which to wrap the body when it should be restored. However, we believe the churchwardens, learning what was going on, at last put a stop to the folly, and desired the policeman to interfere to prevent any renewal of such an absurdity.—Wiltshire Independent.

ORIGINS ONTHOLOGICAL RELIGION.—Mr. G. D. Lockhart's ship Ravenscraig, Captain D. B. Inglis, of London, just arrived from New Zealand, reports having brought home a curious relic of the ancient onthology of those islands in the form of an egg of the Moa, or Dinornis, of New Zealand. The egg is alleged to have been discovered under somewhat singular circumstances. While some labourers were marking out a site to build upon in the Wairakio district, a pick struck upon a cave. On opening it it was found to contain the skeleton of a Moa in a crouching position, holding with both hands the egg, and in such a manner as if death came upon the unfortunate native while in the act of partaking of the contents of the egg. Although the shell is slightly broken, the gigantic proportion of the egg yet remain perfect.—It measures about nine inches in length, and seven in diameter.

CHOLERA NEAR EPPING.—Great alarm has been created at Epping and in the neighbourhood, in consequence of Asiatic cholera having made its appearance in a very virulent form. Twelve cases have occurred, out of which five have died; one of the five however, has not died from cholera but from other causes. A sanitary inspector from the Privy Council has been down to the neighbourhood, and has been materially assisted in his investigations by Dr. Clegg and the other medical gentlemen of the district. His report will, of course, be given in to the Board of Health. It appears that a farmer residing at Theydon had been down to Weymouth for change of air, and while there had an attack of Asiatic cholera, from which he got better, and returned home on Sunday, the 24th of September. On the following Tuesday his wife was taken ill with an attack of cholera, and confined to her bed. On the following Saturday one of the little girls was attacked with the same disease, and died in about eight hours. On the same night a boy who slept in an out-house on the premises was similarly attacked, but he recovered. On Monday night Dr. McNab, sen., one of physicians who attended on the patients, was attacked with the complaint, and in a few hours succumbed to its virulence. On the Tuesday following another daughter of the farmers' was attacked, but she is now recovering. On Wednesday the housemaid was attacked, but recovered. On Friday the farmer himself was again taken ill, and so severe was the attack that he died in about ten hours. On the same night a labourer on the farm was taken ill and died on the following Saturday. He was removed to his cottage close to Epping previous to his death, and Mrs. Saville, who laid him out, was subsequently attacked with cholera and died yesterday. The lady of the house got over the attack upon her, but when she found her husband was dead she refused to take food or anything that was necessary to sustain her in her then debilitated state. This case, therefore, could not be said to be a death from Asiatic cholera. The mother of this lady was severely attacked, and although she is 87 years of age is still battling against the malady. The whole of these cases seem to have originated in one house, and to have spread a little in the neighbourhood; but from the judicious arrangements that have been made by the magistrates of the district, at the suggestion of the medical gentlemen who have been concerned in these cases, it is hoped that the disease is on the wane, no new case having occurred since Sunday last.—Globe.

The demand for all kind of mill-workers in Glasgow is on the increase, it appears, and employers now, in some instances, find it difficult to procure a sufficient number of hands.

UNITED STATES.

New York, October 30th.—The members of the Fenian Senate continued their sessions to-day. The proceedings were secret, but it was reported that agents were to be sent to Ireland at once to organize the great revolution which, it is believed, will take practical shape in a short time. It is also said that the Fenians have received the endorsement of officials in this country, whose names will tend not only to inspiration to give the movement, but will be a guarantee of its success.

New York, Oct. 31.—The Express prints the following:—The Havana steamer at this port this p.m. brings the confirmatory news of the uprising of the negroes in Jamaica against the whites. Her Majesty's Consul at this port it is said, is in receipt of despatches of the utmost importance. Many revolting murders had been perpetrated by the negroes. A white magistrate had been shockingly mutilated—his fingers and toes cut off, and then murdered him, after which a negro woman ripped open his bowels. The mutiny was spreading rapidly at last accounts, and the greatest alarm prevailed among the whites.

An odd scene is said to have occurred at Barnum's Museum. A lecturer employed there having been notified that his services could be dispensed with, seized the opportunity of his last public appearance to give the astonished audience some information not usually promulgated from the platform. He stated that the dwarf on exhibition was a mere baby; that the Circassian female was born in Brooklyn and spoke English in private; and made other interesting disclosures of a similar character as to other features of the Museum.

SUNDAY IN BOSTON.—The citizens of Boston are just now in a state of great excitement, arising out of an attempt on the part of their Police authorities to enforce the better observance of Sunday. It seems that the chief conservator of the Peace in that city has determined to shut up all barbers' shops, Sunday newspaper stalls, and so forth, at 10 o'clock precisely. Some of the newspapers say that it may be all very well, but they do not see if the police have a right to close such places after 10 o'clock, how their proprietors can have any right to keep them open before that hour.—Montreal Herald.