

Distresses in Galway.—Anticipated Riots.—Galway, Feb. 21st.—The distressing laboring classes were put to work yesterday in opening the streets preparatory to making repairs. The rate of wages was fixed at 1s per day; but on Friday, at a meeting of the relief committee, it was considered advisable, in consequence of the small amount of subscriptions in hand and the number of unemployed (about 300), to reduce the pay to 10s. When this announcement was made to the men, a number refused to work, and, commencing over the remainder, prevented them from commencing operations to-day. They assembled in a body to-day at ten o'clock, and were about to march through the town with the black flag; but they ultimately marched in a body down to Mr. Roberts's office, at the Court-house, using threats. Mr. Roberts is the engineer of the works; but further than giving his services gratuitously, and a subscription to boot, he has nothing whatever to do with regulating the pay. Mr. Roberts, of course, refused to see them, and then the men wandered through town, not well knowing what to do. Mr. Stewart, county inspector, deemed it advisable to call in the aid of the military, so he telegraphed to Athlone for some, who are expected down by the train due at half-past six o'clock. A large number of the constabulary have been drafted in from the country stations, but the threatening aspect of affairs and the large number that are idle, and others who would be likely to swell the mob in the event of an outbreak has been considered cause sufficient to warrant additional forces being sent for, that the authorities may be prepared for any emergency.—Sawyers' Cor.

The distress in the provinces continues to increase and an attempt at outbreak has actually occurred in the town of Galway, where hundreds of persons have no employment, and whose families are starving.—Cor. Weekly Register.

The Severe Weather and Distress in Ireland.—The Dublin Correspondent of the Morning Post, writing on Monday, says:

The distress prevalent in Galway has its counterpart, unfortunately, in other parts of Ireland, but not to such an extent as to create any alarm of recurrence of the famine horrors. One thing has been greatly in favor of the poor this season—the potato crop was an unusually good one throughout the entire country, and so long as they can procure this wholesome element at reasonable prices, the widespread want of other years need not be dreaded. It is not, too, among the agricultural community that the present distress is manifesting itself. In Galway, for instance, the lumber mechanics and the laboring population alone are suffering. The Marquis and Marchioness of Glanville sent a subscription to the Roman Catholic Bishop in that town, believing that the unemployed there were to be temporarily relieved by a public fund raised for the purpose; but on learning that it had been arranged to provide them with work—the more indigent among them, however, to get assistance under the out-door relief system—they transferred their donation to the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, that it might reach the poor through its agency.

The severity of the weather has, no doubt, greatly intensified the sufferings of the poor in certain districts of Ireland. During the entire of last week all out-door operations were at a standstill. In the morning, the snow fell to a depth of six inches, and in the drifts it was at least two feet. It is mentioned, as a proof of the intensity of the cold there, that a rabbit was found frozen dead—a very unusual circumstance, indeed, under the north.

The Correspondent of the Times writes on the following day:

The severe weather which has prevailed for a fortnight has reduced many of the working classes to great distress. Happily, the frost and snow rapidly disappeared on Sunday. The thaw was accompanied by a bitter south-east wind, blowing almost a hurricane, and causing the sea to roll furiously along the shore from Kingstown to Dublin. It is said that at Sandymount that the waves rose to 10 or 12 feet over the protecting wall, rushing along the avenues, and flooding the basement stories of the houses, the height of the spring-tides and the greatest force of the gale combining about 12 o'clock to produce tremendous incursions of the sea, such as had not been witnessed for 16 years on this coast.

At Honth also, the sea rolled over the pier, which was partly under water. Between that place and Mulahide, near Ireland's Eye, the Lady Hobart, Captain S. L. Richmond, from Liverpool, loaded with coals for Bermuda, was driven ashore by the storm on Sunday at 4 p.m. As she was sinking, and her blue lights brought no help, the boats were launched, and with great difficulty nine of the crew reached Ireland's Eye. The remaining 13, with the captain, clung to the rigging till about 7 o'clock yesterday morning, when they were rescued by four volunteers from Melkida. The entire crew were brought to Dublin yesterday, having received the kindest attention from Mr. Jameson, Portmanock, Captain Mylfield, of the Coastguard station, and Mr. Stephens, the hon. secretary of the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society. The vessel now lies in five fathoms of water, and is rapidly breaking up.

The Water-Power of Sligo and its Neighbourhood.—Probably in the empire there is not so much water-power going to loss as in this locality. Between Lough Arrow and the sea, at Ballisodare, the fall is greater than from Lough Key, by the Shannon to Limerick, though the distance is only as eighteen to one hundred and fifty miles. The Collooney river gives equally great falls in a short course with even a greater water-power. At Drumahaire there is a magnificent stream. If the waters of the Benbulbin range were regulated as the Shaw's water of Greenock, the valley of Glencar could give power sufficient to drive any number of mills. On Lord Palmerston's estate the Baudiff river wastes its fragrance on the desert air, while flax is grown in the neighbourhood without a scintilla to clean it. We have only mentioned a few of the rivers in this country. If we could induce the Messrs. Malcomson to come among us, and take some of our five hundred power-mill sites, they might find that they could carry on business here as well as at Belfast with steam-power; Portlaw, with steam and water; Clonmel; or other places where they have their paying establishments. Our people are quiet and willing to work. Collooney and Ballisodare especially offer unparalleled water-power, described by the Times Commissioner as unequalled in Ireland or the empire. Since then we have railways and steamers: The Moy in its course, and at Ardarae and Ballina is also deserving the attention of capitalists.—Sligo Independent.

Electoral Rumours.—The Dublin Correspondent of the Tipperary Free Press says:—It is now pretty well ascertained that there will be a general election next summer, and already preparations are being made for the campaign. If report speaks truly, you are to be treated to a contest for Clonmel, for which two gentlemen are talked of at the clubs, in addition to the present member; and in Castletown there will be opposition for the county, but I have not heard anything definite on the subject. Lord Tyrone will replace the Hon. Mr. Talbot in the representation of the county Waterford; and on the Duke of Devonshire will go in for Dungarvan in the room of John Francis O'Grady, who intends to stand for Cork city. O'Grady would do himself a high honor in returning him unopposedly; for he is, perhaps, the best and ablest representative that Ireland has in the Imperial Legislature. O'Grady's rivals are just now being discussed extensively in the city of the Kings, and the on dit prevails that more than one candidate will be up for the old city's representation. The names of Messrs. Lanigan, Morgan, J. O'Connell, Mr. O'Bieme, and Vincent Scully have been mentioned, and some allege that a severe contest will be the result.

More Orange Displays in Belfast.—Belfast, January 29.—A great number of persons assembled in the People's Park, near Ballmacraut, on yesterday in the evening; some men and boys went over from Belfast with files, and when they got on the ice they commenced playing party tunes. A band of six o'clock procession formed, headed by the life players, and marched in the direction of the Queen's bridge, continuing to play and shouting:—"On approaching the County Down Railway station, they were met by six policemen, when the mob scattered in all directions. The night having been dark none of the parties were identified; in fact, from their precipitate flight, it would be impossible to know any of them. This proceeding is enough to again excite party feeling. The tune played was the Protestant Boys, which is at all times obnoxious to the opposite party.—Correspondent of the Freeman.

The Financial Grievances of Ireland.—The Irish National League has sent forth its third Pamphlet on the Grievances of Ireland. This document bears the name which appears at the head of this article, and is from the pen of W. J. O'Donnell, Esq. The writer, we need hardly observe, knows his subject thoroughly, and no man in all Ireland can clothe a subject in more suitable language. It will not be difficult for any one of ordinary capacity to grasp the subject thus plainly put before the country; and certainly, if anything calculated to raise popular discontent, for the boiling point, this little pamphlet is. The writer has most elaborately demonstrated that such a thing as honesty is totally unknown to the Statesmen of England. He tells all whom it may concern that they are not only dishonest in practice, but deliberately and adroitly prone to fraud of the most scandalous and unblushing magnitude. By one means or another, they have, he informs his fellow-countrymen, filched from Ireland upwards of three hundred millions sterling within the last 64 years, for which they gave no value whatever in return! We commend the pamphlet strongly to the perusal of all who wish to know the benefits that Ireland derives from her connection with England. It is curious to note how different the arguments in the mouth of English legislators are when talking of the prosperity of England and Ireland. Increasing population is a sign of prosperity in England—decreasing population is a mark of prosperity in Ireland. Increase of imports over exports in England is a sure proof of prosperity—in Ireland, increase of exports over imports is an argument of a most thriving condition. Ireland exports her beef, pork, wheat, corn, butter, &c. in order to pay the enormous amount of absentee tax, which lies like an incubus on her industry and impoverishes her people. On the millions thus raised on her exports not one thousand part ever returns to the country. Thus Ireland is drained of her wealth annually, and so long as that drain exists, so long will poverty be the lot of the people. Mind, it is not by the value of the exports that the prosperity of England is measured, but by the imports, as they are consumed in the country, and thus mark the general well-being of the consumers. Now, in the case of Ireland, the exports are the prime necessities of life, and they always exceed the imports to a fearful extent; yet our rulers, discarding the index used in the case of their own country, unblushingly tell us that our wonderful excess of exports should enable us to pay our taxes without any difficulty. As before remarked, the publication of such facts as the League Pamphlet clearly points out must do a great service to the National cause. Nothing can be better calculated to spread that salutary discontent which must precede every effort at amelioration. Unless the people are thoroughly instructed in their grievances they will not think of the rational method for their removal. But, then, understood that a Home Parliament would rid them at once and forever of the burden which the foreign Government presses upon them.—Morgue Telegraph.

A deputation from the Guardians of the South Dublin Union had an interview with the Lord Lieutenant lately on the important question of Poor Law Taxation. It is to be recollected that the great majority of the Board of Guardians of that Union are Protestants and Conservatives, that the valuation of the Union, amounting to £57,439, is the highest of any in Ireland, and that the average number in daily receipt of relief in the workhouse, is 2,745 inmates, so that on all these grounds remonstrance on the part of such a body, headed by their Chairman, Sir Robert Shaw, against the oppressive operation of the Poor Law, is a matter of no ordinary moment. The deputation complained that the poor rate in Ireland falls on landed and house property only, whereas in Scotland it falls on all a man's visible means and substance. They complained that upon the Poor Law, as originally framed, there have been gradually grafted various administrative departments, some of which are wholly foreign to the business of relief of the poor, and all of which have seriously increased the rates. The Medical Charities Act, Vaccination, the charge of the Deaf and Dumb, of the Blind, Registration of Voters, and Registration of Births, Deaths, and Marriages, have all been added to the original Poor Law, and their expense thrown on the ratepayers. The deputation complain that whilst in England the salaries of Union schoolmasters, to the amount of close on £30,000, and half the salaries of Union medical officers, to the extent of £50,000, is defrayed out of the Consolidated Fund, these salaries in Ireland are defrayed out of the rates exclusively. Lord Wodehouse, in his reply to the deputation, gave little hope that their prayer would be entertained, still less granted, but he founded his opinions on inaccurate knowledge of the English as well as of the Irish Poor Law. Connected with this question of local taxation, the occupiers of land in Cork are astir on the oppression of the Grand Jury. At present, land and houses in Ireland valued at £12,297,131 per annum, bear the following burthens in local taxation:—

Table with 2 columns: Tax Type and Amount. Rows include Poor Rates, Grand Jury Fees, Tithe Rent Charge, Parish Rates, Borough Rates, Light Dues, Pilot Dues, Tonnage Dues, and Police Tax. Total amount shown as £2,014,347.

This shows a local tax of over 20 per cent. on the valuation of Ireland. As a supplement to this, £20,429 is contributed by Government, £727,517 is for the Constabulary Force, which is no other than a standing army, under the direct control of Government, and the remainder for law charges and criminal prosecutions, the Dublin police, prisons, convicts, reformatories and lunatic asylums.—Cor. Weekly Register.

The Presbyterians of Ireland.—On Thursday the Vicar received two deputations from the Irish Presbyterian Church, one having reference to the important question of intermediate education, and the other to the more interesting subject of increasing the grant which a section of the Presbyterian ministers is at present receiving from the State. In both cases the deputations were numerous, exclusive of Northern in their constitution, and both brought the subject of their interview under his Excellency's attention in very elaborate memorials, which, together with detailing the present requirements of the benevolence imparted a large amount of historical information. After a protracted colloquial discussion in which the Lord Lieutenant took frequent part, his Excellency informed the deputation that though he was much in favor of improving the management of the endowed schools of the country, and rendering them more available as middle-class schools, he could not hold out any hopes to the deputation that

at present the prayer of their memorial would be complied with. The deputation on the subject of the 'Regium Donum' consisted of a large number of Presbyterian Clergymen, who were accompanied by Lord Gosford, Sir James Stronge, Bart., Sir George Justice, Bart., M.P., Colonel French, M.P.; Major Gavin, M.P.; Robert Peel Dawson, M.P.; Colonel Adair. It was stated that Lord Chamberlain, Lord Granard, Lord Cremorne, and others concurred in the object of the deputation. Lord Gosford introduced the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Moderator of the Assembly, who made a statement to his Excellency on the subject of the interview, and then read a very long document, in which the history and, if I may so express it, the vicissitudes of the Presbyterian Church in this country were given with erudite minuteness and wearing profusely. Her Majesty's representative was kindly informed that the 'honest' Presbyterians were the first to take measures for the restoration of the Second Charter, and for which friendly office, should it prove successful, they were to receive a legal right to the tithes of their respective parishes. This speculation did not take, and the 'Restoration' did not produce the fruits anticipated by the 'elders and moderators.' In 1872, however, in consequence of the loyalty of this body, and their sufferings in consequence, the grateful King resolved to make them some compensation. For this sum of £1,200 a year was allotted; but this sum, it seems, subsequently dwindled down to £500. This was the original foundation of the 'Regium Donum.' In 1821 William III. ordered £200,000 a year to be paid to these faithful Ministers for losses they had sustained, and the same Monarch then saddled the Irish Exchequer with the payment of this bounty of loyalty. The grant was increased at different periods subsequently, but at the time of the legislative Union of England and Ireland, this 'subsidy to the Presbyterian ministers' received 'its most important augmentation.' It must have been simply painful to Lord Wodehouse to listen to the conclusion of this appeal; and that it did pain him would almost seem apparent from the brief and pointed reply he made. He said he would forward the memorial, but from what took place last year on the same subject in an interview with Lord Palmerston, he was bound to add he could scarcely hold out any hope to the memorialists. 'Dr. Rogers then interposed with 'the hope to have the benefit of your Excellency's support,' but the papers do not report the response.—Cor. of Star.

The Assays from Bombay to Liverpool, with cotton to the value of 200,000l., was wrecked on Sunday night on the rocks off the Head of Kinaird. The master was reported to be drowned. The vessel, which was worth 40,000l., was fully insured as was the cargo.—Guardian.

A MAN FROZEN TO DEATH.—On the 25th ultimo, a poor man was found lying on the road between Mannamillan and Drumshair; he was cold and quiet dead. He had been about the neighborhood for some time past, but from his dirty appearance no one was willing to give him lodgings. He was poorly clad, and it is thought he died of cold and hunger. The above is a hard case in a Christian country.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Dearest to the Catholic Church.—We mentioned the other day that the late Captain Mitchell, of Baldoon, had left about 50,000l. to the Roman Catholic Church in Scotland, but we now understand that the sum will be nearer 90,000l. The bequest is left in the first instance for the foundation and endowment of a retreat for aged priests, and whatever sum may be over is to be equally divided between the three Roman Catholic Bishops in Scotland—Aberdeen, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, to be used for the support and extension of their missions. Captain Mitchell was originally a Protestant, and became a convert to Roman Catholicism in his mature years.—Dundee Advertiser.

England boasts of her liberality in religious matters. She proclaims herself the asylum of the persecuted—the haven of the oppressed. She does not cease to contrast her own liberality with the alleged intolerance of Catholic States. There is not an English superior of British enlightenment over Spanish superstition and point triumphantly as his justification to the difference of the laws of the two countries with respect to religious toleration. Nor is this meant as a vain boast. We believe the British Protestant is really convinced that there is no religious persecution in the United Kingdom or possible under our laws. We believe his exultation in his country's assumed superiority over all the rest of the world in the matter of religious liberty is perfectly sincere. He is perfectly satisfied that every man, woman, and child, in the United Kingdom, is free to believe in any religious creed or to disbelieve in them all, without violating any law, or incurring any disability or inconvenience. If you were to tell him that there are at this moment in force English laws against religious liberty more vindictive, more stringent, more ruthless than any that can be referred to in the penal code of any Catholic country in Europe, he would set you down as a maniac or a malignant calculator. He actually forgets the Ecclesiastical Titles Act, and if you remind him of it, he will toss it aside with an 'Oh! who cares about that Act? It was never intended for more than an answer to the Papal Aggression, and Catholic Bishops and Priests are as free to live in England, and Ireland, and Scotland, and to discharge their duties, as if it never received the Royal Assent.' The fact is not exactly so, and the law is not without its venom, only circumstances and Sir Alexander Cockburn have contributed pretty effectually to save the public from the republic's discharge. But what will our boasting friend say to the provisions in the Act to George IV., cap. 4, against Jesuits and Monastic Orders? Is he aware that there are such laws in force in England as the 25th, and several succeeding sections of the Act? We will quote some of these sections for his enlightenment, and we hope for his amazement, disgust, and indignation. The 25th clause runs as follows:—'And be it enacted that if any member of such religious order, community, or society shall, after the commencement of this statute, come into this kingdom, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, therefore, if lawfully convicted, banished for the period of his natural life.' Is not that a pretty stiff clog upon civil and religious liberty in this free Protestant country? To banish for life a British subject for no other crime than that of being an ordained Priest, affiliated to any of the Religious Orders of the Catholic Church, he dared to return home from a continental tour after the 13th April, 1829, we submit, as harsh, as cruel, and as unjust a law as can well be imagined. But the 34th section is still more penal. It makes it a transportation offence for any one to enter into a Religious Order in the United Kingdom after the date of the Act, or to receive a person into any such order. Is this consistent with the spirit of civil or religious liberty? How does it comport with the British boast that here and there alone, men's minds and bodies are free—and that in the British dominions there is no bound to religious freedom? Why should it be a transportation crime under a modern British Act of Parliament for a British Catholic to enter into the Dominican or Augustinian Orders for his soul's salvation, as he verily believes, while the British Protestant may at his pleasure and for his body's amusement, become a member of the Orders of Druids, Foresters or Odd Fellows? Not only is it lawful to become a member of these Orders; but a man may bequeath the whole of his disposable fortune for their use and the courts of justice will enforce the bequest, while the law makes it a high crime to enter into any Religious Order, and sets aside a bequest made by a member of one of those Orders for the purpose of having the Gospel preached and the Sacraments administered to the people.—Weekly Register.

Inspection of Convents.—We are informed by the committee of the Protestant Alliance that a meeting on the inspection of the convents will be held in St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, on Tuesday, the 14th of February, in the evening.—Daily News.

And there are the cowards! Quel cattivo coro! We have Scripture warrant that the poor will never cease out of the land, and that we shall have them always with us:—But then we are told to profit by their presence. They set us an example of virtues which we have to admire and imitate. They afford us opportunities for good works, without which our stock of merits would be scanty. But what is the use of our selfish Catholic cowards? They too have never ceased out of the land, and, like the poor, we have them always with us, but to what purpose? They are not beautiful to look at; they are not even picturesque. Their example is not edifying, and their works offend the sense. These are these Catholics who think that by continuing in the Catholic Church, in order not to go to Hell, they are purchasing salvation at a very dear price. They think that the least that God Almighty and the Church can do in return for their consenting to take the benefit of the Sacraments, is to make them and their temporal interests and convenience a governing consideration.—Tablet.

This city (Gloucester) is in a state of extreme excitement in consequence of a desire on the part of several Protestant clergymen and medical men to avail themselves of the services of a Protestant 'Sisterhood of St. Lucy,' as nurses in the Infirmary. As usual, the 'Evangelical' party are full of bitterness and wrath. Meanwhile, an apostate named Murphy, unattached to any sect, and merely glorying in being a 'Protestant,' has been lecturing, in his vulgar and ignorant tirades, desecrating the title, in the Corn Exchange, to the great disgust of sensible men of all religions. A Protestant Citizen, who expresses the feelings of the respectable portion of the community, thus writes on the subject to the Gloucestershire Chronicle:—

The public is indebted to you for a specimen of the lectures by which the eloquent and pious Murphy is trying to build up the truths of the Protestant faith, and to strengthen its bulwarks against the inroads of Romanism. It would be a curious point to know what wing has blown this doughy champion to our city just at this time. Is he, like his namesake of almanac notoriety, a weather vane, or has he been called in to throw oil upon the troubled theological waters of our city? As to the decency and value of his advocacy of Protestantism, I leave others to judge. My own opinion is that his utterances tend rather to degrade that to exalt the faith of our land. He might have found a pattern sermon against superstition in that preached by one Paul in the midst of Mars Hill, at Athens. On Friday night his lecture was entitled 'The Confessional Unmasked.' Ladies, and gentlemen under 21, were excluded. I should have been ashamed to have gone there myself, but I am told that the room was crowded, and that the subject of discussion was disgusting in the extreme. If the confessional is revolting as between the priest and the confessed, surely there is no need for parading its disgusting details before hundreds of people assembled in a public room. But the point with which the public is most concerned is a filthy book, copies of which were, I hear, sold in the room at the price of a shilling each.

A DROWNED CITY.—The number of drunken persons apprehended by the police in Glasgow was last year 27,181. This gives one in every 14 of the population; one in 7 of the adults; one in three of the men. It might thus appear that about every third man in Glasgow had, during the year, been taken care of by the police as being either helplessly or riotously drunk; but it is only fair, though very unpleasant, to say that a considerable portion of the offence was perpetrated not by the gentlemen, but by the ladies. The number of the latter taken care of when in their cups was 9,755, leaving as the number of gentlemen, each with a glass too much—17,426. Putting aside children and youths, it would appear that in Glasgow one in every ten women and one in every five two-thirds men are taken drunk to the police-office every year.—Scotsman.

The London Standard of Jan. 30, says:—The defeat of the Confederates would be an oven of evil for us; and as such no rational Englishman can regard the fortunes of the war without eager anxiety. But if our Ministers are too old and shortsighted to understand this, they ought, at least, to perceive that the victory of the North would be a double calamity to England. It would be a disaster for the nation; it would be a disaster for the constitution. It would bring upon us dire perils abroad; it would strengthen the enemies of order and liberty at home. If the South be victorious the peace of America is secured. Neither North nor South will be strong enough to quarrel with a European Power; certain that the other would immediately join the enemy of its rival. Even if the North should not split up, Canada will be safe from invasion. Even if the South were not peaceably disposed, she would be compelled to respect the empire of Mexico. A balance of power will then exist in the New World as in the old; the minor American powers will be at liberty to develop their own resources and model their institutions in their own fashion; England will be at ease concerning her colonies, and France will no longer be anxious about Mexico. But if the South should be crushed, America will be ruined.—The western hemisphere will be dominated by a power whose navy and army alike will be equal to those of all other American nations put together.—The power of President Lincoln will be more formidable to America than that of Louis XIV. or Napoleon I, was, when Europe conspired, and scarcely succeeded after a desperate struggle in restraining the ambition of France. And no one doubts who will be the first victim. The North hates England with an intense, a passionate, a rooted hatred. She is frantic against us, because she has wronged us desperately, and because she has been humiliated by us. Canada lies temptingly near. The North sees her defencelessness, counts our army sneers at our navy—and has no statesman capable of appreciating that reserve of power which makes us, after a year or two of disaster, far more formidable than before a man had fallen. Grant can lead 200,000 men into Canada; we could not put 50,000 into the field, and we have no Lee to lead them. How long would it take us, how much would it cost us, to get the enemy out again? If the South falls it is as certain as any human event can be that the most abject humiliation could hardly save us from seeing Canada occupied by a veteran army as great as our own total force. And yet our government talks and acts as if it had nothing at stake in the war; as if the restoration of the Union were at worst a matter of indifference to England. Is this statesmanship? Is it common sense? Is it not blindness, weakness, folly to which the hunted ostrich affords the only parallel?

And this is not all. The South is fighting the battle on which the future of mankind depends—as she has fought it for many years past. The issue has not been slavery, or free trade; or territorial regulations. Slavery has been a mere pretext to excite the hatred of German democrats against the aristocratic institutions of the South. Tariffs have been merely one expression of the unscrupulous aggressiveness of the North. The battle for the Territory was a battle, not for land, but for the power; on the Northern side, for power to oppress, on the Southern, for power of self-defence. The long struggle which has at last been transferred to the battlefield was waged between Southern Conservatism and Northern Democracy. The South had right and law on her side—the 'express words of the constitution,' the undoubted independence and separate sovereignty of the States. The North had the force of ever-increasing numbers, and those numbers grew ever more and more impatient of any restraint on their will, such as was imposed by the rights of the

States and the solemn compact sealed at the foundation of the Union. These two powers—the party of vested rights and established law, and the party of popular despotism—waged war for years in Congress and at the hustings; and it was not until the election of Lincoln completed the triumph of a faction which had openly set the constitution at naught, and threatened civil war, commenced civil war, and threatened publicly to subvert the liberties of the Southern States, that the advocates of constitutional freedom despaired of the Union. Even then they avoided war. They simply renounced the Union, and threw themselves on the sovereignty of the States, to form thereby a new and separate Union. They knew that the constitution gave to no power whatever the right to coerce a State, and by seceding quietly they threw the odium and wickedness of commencing war upon their adversaries. They did not hesitate sending an expedition to attack Charleston. Mr. Lincoln openly declared the purpose of the Northern democracy to assert their unlawful claims by an unconstitutional war; to trample on right and liberty by sheer force; to substitute the will of the multitude for solemn compacts and inviolable treaties. Should they succeed in that effort, who mighting that the effect of their success will be unfair in England? Every victory gained by democracy in any direction strengthens it here; its triumphs over liberty and law in one country are but the prelude to attacks on liberties, and laws of another. Before 1860 there had never a word to say against slavery and their abhorred war. Since 1860 they have become the most bloodthirsty 'war Christians'—the most desperate Abolitionists, simply because they understand that the North is fighting their battle and that their interests are bound up with hers. The wrath of those who know that democracy is the party of despotism, and that equity is incompatible with liberty, may well surprise those who appreciate the true meaning of the war. The bitter Federalism of men like Brigham and Colburn and Foster, ought in itself to convince the friends of constitutional freedom that the cause of the South is the cause of liberty. For when is Mr. Bright ever so bitter as when he is extolling the blessings of equal servitude and deprecating on the miseries of constitutional order; what do we and his friends hate less so passionately as national independence and true political liberty? Depend upon it a cause that awakens the intensest hatred of men like these can be no matter of indifference to those who dread the despotism of the multitude, and wish to maintain unimpaired the liberties that are secured by privilege, and the rights that are protected by law and followed by immemorial prescription.

UNITED STATES.

RELICS OF THE CROSS.—The historical facts known on the subject of the nails of the cross are these: When the Empress Helena made excavations in Jerusalem, in the beginning of the fourth century, to uncover the tomb and place of execution, she was informed by certain Christian inhabitants of Jerusalem, that the crosses of Christ and the two thieves were cast into a pit or ravine among the rocks, being, in Jewish view, polluted objects. She dug out this ravine, and found various pieces of timber. Whether they were the crosses in question, or whether they were the timbers of old buildings, it is impossible to affirm. The nails or spikes she found also. One of these nails she sent to Constantine, and it was by him made into a bit or an ornament for part of his horse's bridle, possibly in intentional fulfillment of a well known prophecy. The other nails were also preserved. There is no reason to doubt that many fragments of the wood thus discovered by Helena remain in European churches. The large fragment in the basilica of Santa Croce, in Rome, is undoubtedly a fragment of the wood discovered by Helena, whatever that wood was. The nails disappeared from history, until some hundred years after Helena, the iron crown of Monza was said to be made of one of them. And possibly it was. Probably it was. For where a long tradition states a fact, and there is no evidence to the contrary, the probabilities are in favor of the tradition having foundation in truth.—Christian Inquirer.

LOSSES IN GREAT BATTLE.—At the battle of Solferino the losses of men in killed, wounded, and prisoners were nearly 37,000. At the battle of Leipzig the French alone lost 75,000. At that of Moscow the losses were 165,000. At that of Bautzen the losses were 35,000. At that of Wagram 42,000. At Austerlitz 37,000. At Waterloo 60,000. On an average the losses in all these battles amounted to from 20 to 25 per cent., whilst in the more recent engagements they were not greater than 15 per cent. All the losses in war in former times have been, however, exceeded in the present American contest.—American paper.

The Dutch papers claim General Sherman for a Dutchman. A few years ago he was a journeyman dyer in Filburg; and subsequently emigrated with a few of his fellow-workmen, to America, in consequence of a commercial failure in which they were concerned in Amsterdam.

How MANY MORE TIMES.—One of the sage old darters of our city, upon hearing the clang of the bells and booming of the guns on Tuesday, in honor of the amendment to the Constitution abolishing slavery, delivered himself of the following: 'Why, how many more times dey got 'em free dem niggers down South. When old General Secesh commenced de trouble dey say dey niggers all free, cause dey was contrabands. Den Mr. Linkin come out wid de emancipation, Proclamation and free dem over. Now Congress pass de bollition amendment and done gone dem agin! How many more times can dey stand it to be freed. Pears to me dis thing bout played out.—Portland Argus.

The Execution of J. J. Davis.—The Cincinnati Enquirer reports the closing scenes of the trial of Davis:—'The prisoner then made his final statement, orally, in which he disavowed any complicity with rebel raiders from Canada, and declared he had not stopped to gather information for the use of the Confederate Government in Richmond; admitted he was a courier of despatches, but claimed there was a difference between such a character and a spy. He closed his remarks as follows:—'Remember, a fellow creature pleads for his life; that which is dear to all of us. One day we will meet again, where it will be known who the guilty party is. I have no evidence except what is already admitted. All is against me, nothing for me. You have tried me, give your decision. I have not the least doubt you will do well. This day I leave here, perhaps never to return. If I die, I will go to my fate; not asking pity, but, will die as a soldier should die. A man who would stand here before his fellow-men—soldiers who have faced the foe, as I too have done, and ask for pity, is a coward. Had I thought you would have regarded me as a spy, nothing could have forced me out of Richmond. I am no spy; I wish it distinctly understood that, though life is sweet, I have backed on my sword as you have done, to meet the foe and drive him from our borders, according as we have thought proper. I am young, and have many desires to live, I know. This I do my duty, and am ready to meet my fate.'

THE TRUTH AT LAST.—We therefore solemnly urge upon all classes and conditions the duty, as well as necessity of at once fixing upon the quota under the recent call in the interest of abundance of patriotism. The country is weary of bloodshed; the weight of taxation is enormous; the side of suffering and sorrow is every month rising higher and higher over the whole country.—N. Y. Times Feb. 14.