

A most extraordinary case was recently reported at Wicklow, where the parish priest, Rev. Mr. Shearn, was assaulted on the public road and threatened with destruction by a man calling himself "O'Kavanaugh." He first mistook the curate, who had just escaped from a runaway from his next house, and from thence sent three men in pursuit of him. Meantime, Kavanaugh had crossed Rev. Father Whittle, whom he also mistook as assaulting when the rescuers came up, captured him. On trial at Ballyglass petty sessions he was ordered to be imprisoned in Wicklow for two months, or find good bail to keep the peace for twelve months. It is said he is a noble bad character.

The London Times the conference of the clergy and laity of the three Irish (Protestant) dioceses recently held, it was a "dead failure." They failed in every respect in illustrating the utter want of unanimity which prevails throughout the various sects.

A Queenstown correspondent of the Daily Express says that, notwithstanding the season of the year blockading seems to be on the increase. Queenstown is now without a vessel of this class among its ships, and at present there are two anchored there. One of them, which had to put in during the night of Friday, is of extraordinary length. The other, which came in on Monday night, is very large, and with a double screw of superior workmanship. They can be easily recognised by their long, rakish-looking two-funnelled hulls, and by an ostentatious display of the British flag. The larger is bound to Bermuda, the other to Nassau. All accounts of the vessel is insured for more than its value; and, in case of success, the immense profit yielded can well afford the extraordinary price charged.

The Tivley Herald of Thursday contains a long report of proceedings in the Court-house of Ballina on previous days. Colonel Knox Gore, Major Knox, and other gentlemen had called acting for the purpose of organizing an Agricultural Improvement Society. The meeting was unusually attended, and excited great interest. It is remarkable for the free discussion of the question, and for the statements made regarding the causes of the Irish decline and the emigration of the agricultural classes. The chair was taken by Colonel Knox Gore, who spoke at some length on the present state of the agricultural land in this country. He is a good resident landlord, man of superior intelligence, and has studied the subject, and, after much consideration, has submitted the result of his reflection to the public. He has referred to the prosperous state of the country years ago and to the famine, he said he attributed the difficulties of the country since that period to the fact that the potato was to be the food of the people, and not a root of plenty, and the bad system of husbandry. He observed that the state of the country was now becoming a subject of consideration with every newspaper, for the Times downwards. But the decadence of the population and of the agricultural produce was a problem that very few were able to solve. He said that it was caused by want of capital, or want of manufactures, or want of security. The people were obliged to part with their capital and seek in the course of three bad seasons; consequently there were no young cattle on the mountains, and the best land was not fully stocked. He contended that the country could support both large and small farmers, and said—

"Let the small farmer rear the young stock to a certain age—as he can do most cheaply and easily, having the assistance of his family, and which he can then dispose of to the large farmer, having the proceeds of the sale to pay his rent and taxes. The grass farmer keeps these young stock for another period, until they come into the hands of the stockholder, by whom they are brought to their highest perfection. Thus you see that naturally these systems work together; not one of all to grow together in the country. He then proceeded to show that the land under a different system of agriculture to that at present followed might produce a vast deal more than it did. Having taken ten acres as an area, we will thus divide the crop, and value the crop on each division annually:—

Table with 2 columns: Crop/Item and Value. Rows include: One acre of oats after lea (2 7 0), One acre of Flax ditto (12 0 0), One acre of potatoes set before 1st March (15 0 0), One acre of Swedish turnips before June 10 (10 0 0), Two acres of oats or barley, or one acre of each, at 28 (16 0 0), Two acres of clover and rye grass, cut for soil and hay (12 0 0), Two acres of pasture, at 28 (6 0 0), Deduct rent and taxes (18 5 0), Special manure (5 0 0), Seed (5 0 0), Miscellaneous (1 15 0), Profit to farmer (50 0 0).

Thus the rotation system would give a clear profit of £50 a year on ten acres, without having recourse to "high farming," while the present slovenly system would produce only £15.

The Irish Times states that Canon Stanley has definitely declined the Protestant Archbishopric of Dublin.

During the first seven months of the present year 35,500 persons emigrated from Ireland, an increase of 34,507 in 1852.

According to the meteorological register kept at Dublin, the rainfall during October was 5.748 inches, which was greater than in the corresponding month of any year since the register was commenced. Last year the rainfall in October was only 2.860 inches, and the average since 1837 was 2.907. The number of days on which rain or snow fell last month was 26.

To talk of resorting to arms at the present day, when there is not a public man found to utter a word against the plunder and extermination of our people, and when the hands are able to grasp arms and wield them with telling effect are being banished, is nothing less than the greatest folly imaginable. We have for years combated this sort of delusion, and we still find it dealt in by men who would be far away from the field of conflict. If they think we should go into such a battle, why don't they turn home, and give us examples worthy of being followed?—Dundalk Democrat.

A correspondent of Scavengers, living near Ballina, county Mayo, writes as follows:—I am afraid there is every prospect of the country being in a very disturbed state this winter. White-boys, under the new name of Steelboys, are already in a state of organization, and patrol in bodies of 100 to 200, nightly, on the roads between Ballycastle, Killala, and Crossmolina, stopping persons on the road, and forcibly obliging them to take the oath of the society. Large bodies of them frequently pass my gate. As yet they have committed no other direct outrage, but confined their operations to assisting defaulting tenants to carry off their crops. A lady whom I know had no less than fifty stacks of corn, and a quantity of hay, which was under seizure, was carried off the ground during night, in the space of two hours. An immense concourse of Steelboys collected, with carts and horses, and swept off everything in one swoop.

After years of patient industry, in the intervals of business, Mr. R. H. Sling, Thomas-street, Armagh, has also completed a perfect model of the Catholic Cathedral, after the original design of the late Mr. Dubg, architect. This miniature work is five feet one inch long, two feet eight inches broad, and three feet eleven inches high.

GREAT BRITAIN.

PROFESSIONAL WORK FOR WOMEN.—The recent census tells us that there are in England more than a million of unmarried men between the ages of twenty and forty, and at least a corresponding number of unmarried women. To us it seems as unreasonable to keep the million of single women in idleness because they have not husbands and children, to minister to, as it would be to keep the million of men in similar idleness because they have not wives and children to provide for. It has been stated that there is no objection to the employment of single women in non-domestic work, and that if the demand was made on their behalf only, it would meet with no opposition. But professional work has not been claimed for married women. They have a profession already, and they are not likely to wish for any other, except in those not very rare cases where widowhood, the husband's illness, or special misfortune, makes it a painful necessity for the wife to do double duty. It should be remembered, however, that women do not, as a rule, marry straight from school. A girl leaves school at sixteen or eighteen. Are we to understand it as being seriously suggested that at that early age she should definitely make up her mind either to remain unmarried all her life, or to marry at all costs? The idea is too absurd to be entertained for a moment. And yet this is the age at which the question of a profession or calling must be considered. A woman must either prepare herself for professional work in youth, or to give up the prospect of it altogether. It cannot be taken up as a *pis aller* late in life. The true solution, therefore, seems to be to provide women with such work as shall be a pursuit for life, if they do not marry, but which will not disqualify them for marriage if that should be their lot. This last proviso is of course a *sine qua non*, but it follows naturally that if the profession is in itself suitable for a single woman, which must of course be carefully considered, it cannot be such as would make her unfit for married life. The worst that can be said of it is that it may be useless in a pecuniary point of view. Looking at the question in its moral aspects, it is sufficiently evident that any sort of steady womanly work would be a better preparation for the toils and responsibilities of married life, than mere dull vacancy. A woman will administer a household the better, not the worse, for having acquired habits of industry and method in some useful calling. This is no new doctrine. People in these days are not following the example of those who have gone before, when they keep their daughters at home doing nothing. Fifty years ago, the daughters of a household had plenty to do within doors. All sorts of things were done in the house which even the most old-fashioned people have left off doing now. The baking and brewing, the spinning and weaving, the knitting and sewing, are taken out of the hands of women. Machinery has effected a complete change in our internal domestic economy, and if the girls of this generation are to walk in the steps of their mothers and grandmothers it must be by wise modifications of our present habits. We believe that this may be done without any necessary sacrifice of modesty or right feeling. There is no magical charm about work done under one roof rather than another. The foundations of womanly feeling lie far deeper than conventional restrictions, and will not be shaken by their removal; in this matter we may safely trust to nature, and leave our own little artifices to take care of themselves. We need not, indeed, be eager to fly in the face of the pleasant old convention which we have learnt to reverence, but neither, on the other hand, ought we to ignore facts. It is a fact that, owing to the artificial narrowing of the field of exertion for women, they have been forced into most unwomanly spheres. While some are not working at all, others are working a great deal too hard, and under conditions which one cannot think of without shame and self-reproach. To the fitness of any employment for women it is at least necessary that it should be sufficiently remunerative to enable them to live in decency, if not in comfort. We have seen that this essential condition is by no means universal. It is also, as a general rule, most desirable that when they work under overseers, those overseers should be of their own sex. This, again, is rarely to be met with.—Emily Faithful, in Victoria Magazine.

The Times is the sensitive organ of the public opinion of England. It represents no party of doctrinaire politicians, no school of philosophers, but the English people in all its strength and all its weakness. Hence, its declarations are ten times more important than they would be if they were more consistent, more unvarying, more philosophical. And never did this important organ make a declaration more important than on this occasion. It tells us of the proposed modification of the Irish Establishment and it comments upon it. It admits that the real abuse, the real grievance, the real injustice, is the existence of the Irish Church Establishment, not the arrangement and distribution of its revenues. 2. That the injustice would be aggravated, not diminished, by the scheme proposed by Sir Hugh Cairns. 3. That, whichever way the subject is looked at, it can see "nothing but confusion, inequalities, anomaly, and injustice in the present state of things, and no prospect of less inequality, anomaly, or injustice in any plan that has yet been proposed to mend the system." The only reasonable inference from these premises is as clear as day. It is that the injustice which cannot be reformed must be abolished. This is evidently what the Times means. Indeed, so in plain terms it says. On the other side it can say only—It would be a bold man who would contemplate a radical abandonment of our old policy, and, assuming that the Irish Church must remain in some form or other, the suggestions of Sir Hugh Cairns will probably receive consideration. The mending of all this cannot be mistaken. It is now left to the people of Ireland to decide whether the great abuse and shame of their country shall at once be abolished, or whether it shall be remodelled in a shape far more wicked, more confessedly unjust, more insulting, more degrading, and, at the same time, more likely to be permanent, because it will be at least less silly and unmeaning. It will require, no doubt, a "bold man" to change the traditional policy of England towards Ireland unless the change is demanded by Ireland itself. But if Ireland demands the change which the great organ of English opinion admits to be already demanded by justice and common sense, it will require a much bolder man to refuse to change it. Everything combines to prove that the Irish Establishment is at the crisis of its fate, and what that fate shall be depends mainly on the determination of the Catholic people of Ireland. God forbid that at such a crisis Ireland should be wanting to herself and to her religion.—Weekly Register.

Some fatality seems to hang over the "Galway Lice." The Anglia, which should have left that Port on Tuesday, went upon a rock near the Isles of Arran when making for Galway on Monday morning in stormy and busy weather, and having thus got disabled, was incapable of proceeding on her voyage. This suggests the important and serious question—why was the Anglia coming to Galway on that day and at that hour? We were under the impression that the subsidy was granted to Galway as the port of departure and arrival of the Transatlantic Mail. Had we understood that Galway was to be merely a port of call like Queenstown and Londonderry, we certainly should not have troubled ourselves in fighting for the restitution of the subsidy. It was most distinctly stated by the directors of the Company last spring, that Galway was to be the port of departure, and entry of their Packets. But it appears that Liverpool is, after all, the port of departure and that Galway is no more than a port of call. Hence it was that the Anglia met with the accident (was it an accident?) on Monday. She was coming from Liverpool, freighted with goods and passengers, to pick up the "Irish offal" and the mails, when her commander refused the proffered

aid of native fishermen to pilot them safely into port, and landed his ship upon a rock. Fortunately, no much injury was done, but as the vessel had to be overhauled, the mail-bags were sent back to Dublin, to be thence forwarded to Cork or Derry for conveyance to the United States. This is a matter that must not pass unnoticed. The subsidy was originally granted by the Tories, and subsequently forced from the Whigs for the benefit of Ireland and the old capital of Connaught. But it appears that Galway derives no benefit now from the arrangement, for all the ships' stores are found in Liverpool, and the Packets merely go a long way round to pick up the mails and the steerage passengers at Galway. This won't do.—Weekly Register.

LORD PALMERSTON ON RUSSIA.—At a recent Lord Mayor's dinner, Lord Palmerston said: in the East, also, scenes of a lamentable character are taking place. We there see on the one side a barbarous system of deliberate extermination carried out, and on the other side revenge venting itself in acts of murder and assassination. We endeavoured to enlist the feelings and opinions of civilized Europe in a joint remonstrance against that which we thought was unjust. Those remonstrances have failed. We have done our duty; and we can only hope that those who have the conduct of affairs in the Russian empire may at length cease to pursue that course which has drawn upon them the condemnation of Europe, and that peace may be restored upon terms of equity and justice in that unfortunate country.

THE RAM QUESTION.—The Birkenhead and Cheshire Advertiser contains the above subject:—"The speech of our now famous member, delivered in the Music Hall last week, has brought down upon him and the firm with which his name is still generally associated the thunders which have been for some time accumulating in the Foreign Office. Earl Russell the Rash—always hasty and hot-tempered, except when he is dealing with one who is greater than he or who is as cross-grained as himself—has been goaded into one of his angry fits, and breaks through the restraints which have hitherto been imposed upon him by the constitution, which, next to Magna Charta and the archives of the House of Bedford, of glorious and immortal memory, was once his pride and boast. The two vessels (which we take the liberty of calling by their right names—the French rams), have been seized, the workmen turned away, and their places supplied by seamen and marines, and in every possible way a complete and radical confiscation has been effected. The Royal Attainder of the one great Russell of history was not more complete than is the act of the inheritor of his name. From this time forward the ram question is a Russellite appendage, and will either add new lustre to the waning star of Woburn, or cause its last ray to sink behind a cloud of obscurity darker than that from which it originally emerged. The question is a great one—that there can be no doubt. It is a national question—an international one, and it is rapidly swelling into most gigantic proportions. That of the Alexandria was a dwarf by the side of it. People prate of the rams being built for the Confederate Government. No such thing. They will reach their destined home without crossing the Atlantic at all. The Bay of Biscay is more in their line. People talk as people will talk, but who knows anything real and reliable? Is not everything they surmised based upon conjecture? Who can, after all, really prove that the vessels are not built for the Emperor of China, the Daimio Prince of Satsuma, or His Majesty the King of Siam? Perhaps we could throw a ray across the mist if we chose and the proper moment had arrived. Were we to do so we should show—

"That the vessels are not built for the Confederates—either Government or people; "That consequently Earl Russell the Rash has stumbled upon a 'mare's nest' and 'put his foot into it'; "That the rams are bona fide French property; "That they will have to be given up. In these few instances we have condensed all the gist of the celebrated ram question. Upon the accuracy of the view we take we place every reliance, and confidently await its corroboration by events of the next few weeks, hoping meanwhile that the negotiations which are impending will not leave the relations of two great countries at the mercy of a peevish old gentleman at the Foreign Office."

The Liverpool Mail reminds its readers, that no law in existence prohibits or can prevent the Messrs. Laird from building an empty hull for the Confederates; but that in this case the Government positively knows, and already holds proofs, that the rams were not 'built,' and are not 'intended,' for the Confederates at all.

The Queen received on Monday, Nov. 4th, an autograph letter from the Emperor of the French, in which His Imperial Majesty requested the Queen to send representatives to a Congress of the chief European States, whose duty it shall be to take note of and recognize the points in which the treaty of Vienna has been infringed, and to adopt such measures as may best secure the general peace. Her Majesty's ministers will meet in Cabinet on Tuesday to consider the answer.

FREE LOVE IN ENGLAND.—The Agapemone, or 'Abode of Love,' a well known organisation in Somerset, England, is coming to grief under the influence of lawsuits to recover the property of persons leaving the establishment. The inmates of this place consist of about fifty rich persons whose whole property is merged into one fund, who live together in a magnificent house, with grounds, &c., and whose whole business is to enjoy themselves in a sort of epicurean retirement from the world. The founder of this family is a Rev. Mr. Prince, who is revered as possessing almost divine attributes. The gentlemen are not polygamists like the Mormons, being allowed only one wife—at a time; they may change wives, however, or dissolve their matrimonial partnerships as often as they please.

SOMETHING PER-MANENT.—The Knickerbocker Magazine is permissible for the following:—One pleasant Sunday in Glasgow, a stalwart Highlandman entered a drug store, or apothecary's shop, and said:—

"Have ye any spirits of alcohol? The shops are closed and I canna get a quinquina o' Glenlivet or Italy. 'Tis thirty. Canna ye gie a wee drop o' something' warming?"

It really seemed a hard case, and the good-hearted apothecary helped him to what he supposed to be an uncommonly stiff brand of pure alcohol.

The man who drank it off gave one wild look, then spread his two hands suddenly over the abdominal portion of his person, and immediately vacated the premises.

The apothecary was started. What was the matter? He took down the vessel from which he had poured the devouring fluid, and found he had given the man a bumper of aquafortis! He was half frightened to death. The man had left his hat behind him, and the apothecary ran out, bareheaded, and in his hand, his hair flying in the wind, and made hot pursuit after the fugitive; but he was hopelessly gone.

What a life that poor fellow led for three months! he was afraid to open the daily newspapers, lest he should see recorded the mysterious and melancholy death of his victim in the streets. At length, however, his fears died away. Nothing was heard of the missing sufferer until one Sunday morning, who should walk in by the individual himself.

"Have you got," said he to the astonished apothecary, "any more of that liquor you sold me the last time I was here? If you have, give me a bora. I never tasted anything like it. It went right to the spot. Why it lasted a fortnight. No reduction about that fluid!"

But the apothecary contented himself this time by giving his returned customer a glass of pure spirits, and his old hat which he had left the time before.

In Strathgogie, a Free Kirk minister, Mr. Gilray, has overruled the Synod of Moray to overture the General Assembly of the Free Kirk to do something to put down Good Words.' His charges against that pious and liberal, if didactic, periodical, are, that a Mr. Thorold, who writes in it, thinks school-boys may take walks and 'write home' on a Sunday without Sabbath-breaking; that various theological writings are too liberal, and others too Popish, and that the editor contributes a tale 'without any distinct allusion to the saving doctrines of the Gospel.'

The Glasgow Herald says that the Emancipation Society at Glasgow lately sent a memorial to Earl Russell, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, regarding an iron screw-steamer, at one time named the Canton, but now named the Paupero. The memorial stated that this vessel had lately been launched from the building yard of Messrs James and George Thompson, and was fitted out with great rapidity in Glasgow harbor; that she was reported to have been constructed for the Confederate Government; that she was of similar construction to the Alabama. This society, therefore, requested that Earl Russell would cause a satisfactory investigation to be made into the character, ownership, and destination of this vessel; and that, if found to be of the description and for the purpose they believe her to be, she might be prevented from leaving Britain. The reply of Earl Russell which is dated the 7th instant, states that the attention of Her Majesty's Government has already been directed to this matter.

The Yelverton cause, it is believed, will be ready for the House of Lords in February—the 'case' for the respondent, the Hon. Mrs. Theresa Longworth or Yelverton, being in an advanced state of preparation, and the appellant's having been lodged before the House of Lords rose.

It is stated that the Rev. Thomas Goodwin, U.S.A., Chaplain of Christ Church, and Curate of St. Paul's, Oxford, has joined the Roman Catholic Church.—Guardian.

UNITED STATES.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.—We are informed that the Sisters of Charity, who, for the love of God alone, have labored so devotedly and with so much benefit to the sick and wounded in our hospitals, for many months, intend to leave for Cincinnati on Thursday, 12th Nov., in consequence of rules being adopted by the Sanitary Commission for their government which the Sisters cannot consistently observe. No amount of money can fill their places, and their loss will, therefore, prove a public calamity.—Nashville Dispatch.

HIGH PRICES HAVING THEIR EFFECT.—The immense issue of paper has run up the prices of the commonest necessities of life to such a high figure, that for working-men and others who have to depend on ordinary pay, it has become almost a total impossibility to make both ends meet. Wives who have heretofore been thrifty housekeepers, and were able, not only to provide their families with everything needful from out the weekly wages of their husbands, but also to lay a little aside for a rainy day, now find themselves reduced to every strait to even live half as well as formerly. With muslin at 44 cents a yard in the majority of the families of working men, ward robes requiring that fabric are fast degenerating into rags, and patching and darning can do but little to save them. Butter at an equal price gives way to indifferent molasses, which is twice the price it used to be, and many who would in ordinary times consider their breakfast but a poor one without at least a fragrant decoction of Java, now accustom themselves, with as good a grace as possible, to a villainous dishwater manufactured from rye, chicory, dried potatoes, or whatever else the shopkeeper chooses to dub 'excellent substitute for coffee.' Coal has gone up to a fabulous figure, until it requires the earnings of weeks to the mechanic, and almost of months to the labouring man to buy a supply for the winter. Indeed, it is quite out of the reach of many of the lower class, and we have seen with pain many who in peaceful, prosperous days, rejoiced in an overflowing bin, now compelled to go down to buying it by the bucketful. It goes far into the forties to buy anything else but a shoddy overcoat, and as for buying a moderately neat suit of clothes, the son of toil finds it out of the question. We find him, his sons and his daughters, arrayed in garments that have already done good service; rags are carefully hidden, stains obliterated; rustiness glossed over, and warts of fashion contemned. Indeed, to make a long list short, those who labor are those who are every day becoming poorer and poorer, and in that far, the war is having the effect of lessening the condition of the bone and sinew of the land, and putting them on a level with the peasantry of Europe, and, perhaps, below it, in the end.

Each sees it, and, uniting with his fellows, is making a sturdy and persistent effort to better his condition. 'Strikes,' as they are commonly termed, are becoming so general that there is scarcely a trade or profession in any city in the land that has not joined in the movement. In New York, Buffalo, Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, and Pittsburg, the employers have been asked to give higher rates of remuneration, and to their honour be it said, they have except in a few isolated and dishonourable instances answered willingly and affirmatively to the demand of necessity. During one day last week all the street railroads in New York ceased operations through a strike of the drivers and conductors. The wages of these employees were advanced, and they have resumed their labors. The machinists, blacksmiths, lithographers, etc., of this and other cities have done the same thing with like results. Even the poor shop-girls and waif seamstresses

Who stitch, stitch, stitch, With throbbing heart and aching brain, have taken courage, combined together, and asked some advance on the starvation pay they have been receiving. Ever since the war commenced these poor girls have been laboring in some cases at scarcely thirty cents a day, for some scoundrel contractor, who, while he robbed the government, robbed his employees also, and made himself a shoddy fortune, to shine in shoddy grandeur, at shoddy Russian balls, out of the blood, the life and toerme of the souls of the poor women he had misled and starving for him. At their meetings in New York a great many developments were made, which, while they exposed all the despicable, miserable meanness of which a sordid soul can be guilty—at the same time revealed the melancholy poverty, misery and wretchedness that is always covered up from sight by the lustre and the glitter of the life and wealth of a great metropolis. We have not seen whether they have been successful or not in their request, for, poor beings, they dare not demand—just justice does for them, and the sympathy of every heart and the aid of every purse, should support them in their endeavors.

These 'strikes' are not prejudicial to the employers; the great rise in prices puts them beyond any loss, and it is but just that they should make a fair division of inconveniences and profits with those who are expected to bear their share of the former, and who are justly entitled and greatly in need of the latter.

But while professional men, and men skilled in the arts and in mechanics are bettering their condition, there is one very large class which is comparatively helpless—the laboring population. With no reliance but a strong arm and a will to work, they are generally at the mercy of circumstances. Their pittance rarely if ever changes; if it does, it is too often for the worse. A tiny dollar must find bread, raiment and shelter for themselves and their families. Be it 'good times' or 'bad times,' their only reliance is the same unvarying stipend for the most fatiguing employments. It is from this class that all the poor come in days of public trial, embarrassment and distress. Frail and weak, they fall before even the bankrupts who have been supporting

counterfeit gentility on borrowed cash, or struggle through a painful existence, cheerfully and nobly, admired and rewarded by no one but the Heavenly Father in Whom they put their trust. Who ever watches over them. It is from this class, too, that our armies have been and will be recruited. We have known more than one case where some poor fellows, after having searched industriously but vainly for employment, have at last, in despair, entered the ranks, to obtain the trifling \$13 per month, for the support of those dependent upon them. It was better than nothing, they thought, and they have poured out their blood on the battle-field, and left those helpless ones entreated to support, while some of the very men who had refused them employment have fattened upon them; robbed them by furnishing defective articles of clothing, or denied their widows the help so sorely required, by compelling them to wait 14 or 16 months, until the proper accounts were looked over, by lazy, dawdling clerks on the greatest amount of pay for the smallest amount of pay for the smallest amount of labor.

At the late election held in Louisville, by the Ohio soldiers there, at the Exchange Barracks, 310 votes were cast, only two of which were cast for Vallandigham. The two that voted for Vallandigham were immediately arrested and placed under guard.

They do up things rapidly in California. The other day Mr. C. and a young lady fifteen years old, ran away and got married. Six weeks afterwards an old lover of Mrs. C. came back from the mines with a pocket full of rocks, and she ran away with him. Mr. C. is disconsolate, or was at the last dates.

YOUNG AMERICA.—A lad was called to the witness-stand in Court, whose tender years raised doubts as to his competency as a witness, from not understanding the nature of an oath. The first question put was, 'Are you a son of the plaintiff?' The little fellow, crossing his legs, and deliberately putting about half a paper of tobacco in his mouth, replied, with the utmost coolness, 'Well, so it's reported.' He testified.

The Cincinnati Enquirer of Monday says:—"We learned yesterday, from a highly respected member of the Society of Friends, resident in a neighboring county, that the society to which he is attached recently sent a committee to Vicksburg, to ascertain the true number and condition of the 'contrabands' at that place and immediate vicinity. The committee have returned, and report that they found forty thousand, one-third of whom were entirely or nearly naked. Four hundred deaths occur on an average daily."

A humorous writer in the Chicago Post describes how he got out of a bad scrape in the Police Court. The next morning the Judge of the Police Court sent for me. I went down and he received me cordially. Said he had heard of the wonderful things I had accomplished at Bryan Hall, and was proud of me. I was a promising young man, and all that. Then he offered a toast: 'Guiltily or not guilty?' I responded in a brief but eloquent speech, setting forth the importance of the occasion that summoned us together. After the usual ceremonies I leaned the ten ten dollars.

CITY-THEAT FRAGS.—The Americans have laid themselves open to very unpleasant comparisons by their ostentatious hospitality to Russia. Intolerance in a spirit of empty bravado—as we regard the late orations to have been—is generally regretted afterwards. Punch takes up the matter in the following lines:—

Hail, Tartar keels, on New York tide!
Hail, Tartar keels, on New York ground!
Run up the stripes and stars beside!
The sable Eagle, eluded and crowned!
Hoist to the broad light of the sun,
Sons of the free, and sons of slaves,
The flag that waved o'er Washington,
The flag that o'er Mouraviev waves!

While Poland groans, through all her fields,
Daughters defiled and slaughtered sons,
While Cossacks' pikes bow down the shields
Of boys that asked but for the guns:
While brutal force and bestial lust
High carnival in Warsaw hold,
Till even the diplomatic dust
Stirs upon treaty-parchments old.

Think what sad Poland's thoughts must be,
That westward looked for light and aid,
Seeing the right hands of the free,
In the enslavers' lightly laid!
And think how Europe, vain to awake,
Laborious, the web of wrong,
Holds those who wish the heirs receive
To an inheritance of wrong!

Her flag, though rent, Columbia's pride,
For freedom's flag still doted to claim;
But lo! by the bark England's side
It seems to droop her folds for shame.
Its stripes full well may franchise
With Russia's knot that women wear,
But while it waves o'er such allies,
Blot, oh blot out, the indignant star!

"Our Saviour," observes Lacordaire, loved Lazarus, Martha and Mary; yet in predilection there are predilections—such a profound thing is love—and of an hierarchy without end. It was Mary, Mary Magdalene, that was loved with his love of preference. The Magdalene had profaned all, and she could present nothing to God but love. Accordingly, she enters without uttering a word, and she departs in the same manner. Repentant, she will not accuse herself before Him who already knows everything; forgiven, she will not express any sentiment of gratitude. All the mystery is in her heart; and her silence, which is an act of faith and humility, is also the best effort of a soul that overflows and that can do nothing more. He appeared after His resurrection first to Mary Magdalene. The fact on the forehead of this blessed woman is a star that will never grow pale, and which will rejoice to the end of time, all those who study, in a soul enlightened by God, the mysteries of His commerce with our race. 'Go, bid my brethren, and say to them, I ascend to my Father, and to your Father; to my God, and to your God.' These are the last words of the Saviour to Mary Magdalene; these words gave to her, in preference to all others, the revelation of the mystery which is to close the passage of the Son of God amongst us, and to complete the work of our redemption. Magdalene is made the Apostle of the Ascension to the Apostles themselves.

EATING FROGS.—Do you mean to say that you like frogs? asks the indignant reader. Yes I do. And here allow me to remark that, if you are ignorant of the taste of frogs, you are, gastronomically speaking, sunk in the depths of barbarism, and an object of pity, even as some wretch who has never swallowed an oyster. Fancy chickens from Lilliput, as much more delicate than common chickens as they would be smaller, and you have some notion of what frogs are like. One of the most galling disappointments I ever had to bear was to leave untouched a plate of frogs because I had to go off by the train. For the first forty miles my soul was a prey to vain regrets; and even now, though I have eaten many a plate of frogs since then, I have not quite got over it. But the common English notion, that the French are fed on frogs habitually, is a mistake. Frogs are much too dear to be anything but a luxury; and you might as well say that the English population is brought up on wood-cocks.—Macmillan's Magazine.

"The times are hard, wife, and I find it difficult to keep my nose above water." "You could easily keep your nose above water, husband, if you didn't keep it so often above brandy."