meeting of the seance of the Dublin Friend's Institute, Mr. John Gough read an essay on Peat Bogs and their Products. The chair was occupied by Mr. John Edmundson. The assayist mentioned as a fact that peat bog was not found in the southern hemisphere, and consequently it was a product peculiar to the northern parts of the globe. In reference to the bogs of Ireland, although there are nearly three million acres of the surface of the island covered with bog, yet of this only about one million and a quarter is sufficiently deep to justify the outlay of capital in converting it into fuel on a large scale. But besides, there is about half a million acres of mountain bog where very hard black turf may be made. This bog may be profitably utilised by farmers in the neighbourhood of each, and although it is difficult to carry the peat when made from such places, yet it is of so good a quality as to be worth all the cost and trouble. Samples of compressed peat, of patent peat charcoal, and of patent peat coal were exhibited, and some of each gind was burnt. The essayset mentioned the possibility that others might have, as he had once himself, for too low an opinion of the extent of bog in !reland. But when he came to investigate the subject, he found that in the two great belts running, the one from Howth to Sligo, and the other from Wicklow to Galway, there were materials enough for a period far too long to be looked forward to with fear of the supply running out, how ever great may be the enterprise in the utilisation of the bog. Even after all that has been done lately these rich resources of industry are comparatively neglected. The works of Sir Robert Kane and Mr. W. Glenny Orory were referred to as to statistics, &c., of the essayist's labour and the selection he had made of a subject was approved of. - Freeman.

STIERINGS IN THE ESTABLISHMENT STRAW .- AD uneasy feeling seems to pervade the episcopal and other dignitaries of the garrisoned Church in Ireland Out of the very quietude in which the shareholders in that wonderful specimen of sinecurist have lain so long there springs a sense of danger and of judg ment to come. Since Homer's time it has always been so; for the blind bard of Hellas loved to sing how prophetic terrors crept over his heroes in the silence of the night, when deep sleep falls upon men, and dreams are true.' For now a great while the anti-Irish Church in Ireland has enjoyed profound repose; so now out of the depths of its soundest consciousness we seem to hear it talk in its dreams. Dean Atkins mutters plaintively a wos upon his bigger and better-paid brethern, the bishops, who are clothed in \$4,000 or £5,000 worth of purple and fine linen; some of whom receive double that sum that they may fare sumptuously every day, while twoand thirty deans and four and thirty archdeacons languish on \$300 or £400 a-year a-piece. Reform! reform! he cries. Let the funds now inequitably divided between the first, second and third class of prizes in the holy lottery be redistributed on a juster scheme; but let no part of it go to curates and feilows of that sort. Let those who draw blanks be blank-holders still. The Dean would not object if £22,000 could be raised by voluntary subscription, so far to better the condition of these spiritual working men that in future they should receive 30s a week instead of 28s and that after ten years they might hope to get £150 a-year, wherewith to feed, clothe, and educate each of them his seven children, confessedly a very moderate average of prolific piety. Voluntary subscriptions, indeed ! to case off the pressure of want in the Church Establishment in Ireland! And unless something of the kind be done the Dean of Ferns won't say what may happen.

Then comes a clear and audible voice of warning from the Archieviscopal palace of Dublin. Dr. Trench has not been twelve months wearing the metropolitan mitre in vain. Already he takes up his parable (or paradox), and testifies, though in a somewhat new fashion, to the essential worth, wisdom, and policy of the system which has made him a Peer, given him a palace to live in, and the revenue of a great noble to maintain it. Dr. Trench is a good and accomplished man, and perhaps no better could have been found to occupy the position. Curiously inexorable, then, must be the working of the spell that in so short a time could inflate the brain of such a man with the exquisite folly which the world has keen favoured with in the recent charge of his Grace to his clergy. Because the Fenians plotted a rush at the police barracks and the banks, in preference to making a rusa at the empty parish churches and tumble-down cathed als, Archbishop Trench flourishes his crozier, and exults in so convincing a proof that-Let's see, that what ?- Well, we don't know exactly what, unless it be that Feniacism has a liking for an anti-national Church: but what that proves his Grace does not explain. The long respite from attack from the same portion of the Catholic and Presbyterian community which the Establishment has enjoyed his Lordship does not set

down for more than it is worth. .

The late Bishop Blomfield used to tell how he was cured of the vanity of exempore preaching by the following incident of his early life :- He found one day on entering his church, that he had forgotten his sermon, and thought he would try what he could do on his own bottom; so took for his text-' The fool hath said in his heart; There is no God,' and proceeded cautiously, but confidently, to demolish the doubter. Walking home after service, he overwok the most intelligent farmer of the parish, and, bursting with ambitious hope that he had made a hit, after a brief pretace, inquired, what he thought of the sermon? Well.' said his parishioner, 'I think it was very clever and I am sure you meant it well. But you will forgive me, sir, for saying I differ with you entirely, for I think there is a God.' Dr. Blomfield never preach ed without book any more. And what should we say to Dr. Trench, who with pen, ink, and paper before him, can find nothing to say in support of the indisputable and indispensable orthodoxy of the system that quarters aim on a Catholic population with the title of Acchblshop of Dublin? Nor is this all. On one point his Grace is candid with a vengeauce. He admits that the Irish Establishment holds its possessions by Parliamentary title alone and he gravely adds that, so long as 'the conscience of the State shall think it consistent with right to persist in retaining for the use of the Protestant clergy the whole ecclesiastical property of Ireland, nobody ought to object or complain. Whereabouts in a State the conscience lies, of what materials it is made up, what are its habits, proclivities, or restraints-whether, in short, it is good, bad, or indifferent, his lordship tells us not. If we say that we never heard its voice that we don't know what language it speaks and that, in short, that we have a shrewd suspicion that it is simply and merely 'sweet nothing at all,' we may, of course, be set down as perverse or doltish. But why not illuminate our ignorance, and tell us where we are to look for the outer and visible signs of this intallible monitor? Does the conscience of a State resemble that described by the poet as belonging to the intellectual singgard?
'His conscience is a clock that wants both hands,

As useless when it goes as when it stands.'

## GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CATHOLIC CLERGY AND THE POOR .- There is no body of Christians that work more arducusly amongst the poor people in time of sickness and danger than the Catholic Clergyman. Their assidulty and kindness are proverbial. I have just heard of another instance of their self-sacrificing labours. Two of the Priests connected with the Pilgrim Street Catholic Church have been labouring very hard in the low, unhealthy, and disease frequented quarters of Newcastle, and have caught the fever. They have been very ill, and rather than trouble their colleagues have, at their own request, wonders how the Catholic Clergy get so strong a hold on the affections of the common people. It stand a great deal higher than it does among the ought not to wonder when it knows how long and Christian peoples of the world.—Dublin Nation.

PRAT AND ITS PRODUCTS -A: the fortnightly | vigorously they labour for the domestic as well as spiritual welfare of their flocks - Newcastle Daily Chronicle, Protestant Paper.

THE ENGLISH BARY. - We have taken up Dr. Lankester's statistics, Mr. Justice Willes's address to the Grand Jury of Somerset, certain reports of an English Benevolent Society, some articles of the Duily Telegragh, Star, Times, Post, and other English papers; then looked to the prices ruling in the cattle markets, and worked out the value commonly set by 'the Anglo-Saxon part of the community' on one English baby. We find it is not more than twenty calves. But a vast number of Englishmen and women do not regard one of them as equal in value to s few pounds of pork; and very many of them, instead of thinking the little creatures worth anything, look upon them as positive nuisances, and take sure and speedy steps to get rid of them. They either do' with their own hands for these little English people, or they bire other persons to ' io' for them. This 'doing' is accomplished in various ways, and the papers tell us, in all classes of English society. Rich and fashionable people have their own methods of going through it. Cautiously worded advertisements, which they very well understand, are continually appearing in the newspapers, offering the skilled practitioners in the arc and mystery of baby-murder; and the extent to which those offers are availed of is very great. Poison. powders and posson-drinks for infants are, under different names and at high prices, sold by 'every espectable druggist' The poor who cannot reach to those expensive methods adopt cheaper, coarser, but not more effective means for accomplishing the same end. 'The practice and the payment,' says a London paper, 'are arranged and proportioned so as to suit all sorts and conditions of life; and it is much to be feared too that these devilish acts are not restricted to illegitimate victims.' The common methods of procedure are, suffocation between two beds strangulation roisoning, drowning and burning. leglect and ili-usage of the unfortunate little Anglo-Saxons is another of the plane adopted by their parents for getting rid of them, and it is not one of the least destructive. Dr. Hunter, a Government Commissioner, who reported on the subject last year, says that in the agricultural districts the rate of infant mortality is alarming. The 'ordinary custom' is that the mother takes no trouble to preserve the life of her chid. The neighbors say, when they hear of a birth taking place among the workwomen, 'Soand-so has another baby; you'll see it won't live.'-The prediction, an English writer says, '13 very seldom wrong.' The child is killed either by the filthy food it gets and the state of squalor in which it is kept, ' or through a surer process of deliberate starvation, or thro'an intentional accinent or overdose the opium in the shape of cordial of some sort universaily given.' Some of the poor little creatures are given into the charge of old hags of nurses who, it is well known, will contrive that they shall not grow up to maturity. Into their habitations the surgeon is frequently called, 'to find,' says Dr. Hunter, 'half-a dozen babies, some snoring, some squinting, all pallid and eye-sunken, lying about the room, all poisoned.' When death ensues to the young Anglo-Saxons, the old ones fulfi the law by reporting the fact to the Registrar-General. That functionary who is quite familiar with such cases, fills up his reports with such remarks as 'premature birth'-'no medical attendant,—'debility from birth,' or some similar false entry, 'anything,' says the writer from whom we are quoting, 'but the real cause of death.' So common are the occurrences, that seldom is any remark in a condemnatory sense made about them ; but, as rogues and bad characters when they fall out are often heard to taunt each other with their misdeeds, so it happens among the child-murdering Anglo Saxons. The Commissioner saye, 'the public opinion of the neighbors seldom goes beyond a sneer or a sarcasm on the occurrence of a quarrel, perhaps months or years after.'

Now the Anglo-Saxons do not make such little account of their pigs and poultry. They regard these things as of some value; they do not part with them unless on receiving a price for them; while they actually pay people for 'putting away' their babies. It is questionable, indeed, whether in our calculation of the average value set by 'the Anglo Saxon part of the community' on the life of an Anglo Saxon child, we were not rather above the mark when we stated it at twenty calves.

We have spoken of the agricultural districts, but it is in evidence that the murderous propensities of the Anglo Saxons are still more actively developed in the towns. It was a London paper that a few years ago informed us how frequently the bodies of the little victims are discovered in all sorts and out-of the way places, as well as in the very highways of commerce. They have been found in the steeples and under the flooring of churches, in the nooks and crannies of private houses, in the cellars and on the roof gutters. They are roused up to the surface of the Thames by the paddle-wheels of steamers, and left on the beach by the receding tides; they are dropped into sewers at dark corners of the streets; they are boxed and papered up as parcels, and sent by rail to fictitious addresses, and then, when the odor from them becomes too bad, the railway storekeepers find out the trick, and have to dispose of the luggage one way or another; they are cast into kitchen fires, and, perhaps, burned to ashes -the hones, at all events, are found under the grate. If the Saturday Beview should think that the newspapers to which we have referred have indulged in statements which are somewhat too sweeping in their character, we are able to call its attention to state ments of a similar kind which have emanated from an authority which that journal will be sure to respect. That authority is the Saturday Review itself. Writing on the case of Charlotte Winsor, the professional murdress of Torquay, who last August was convicted of having ' put away' a child for a woman named Harris, the Review speculated and reasoned

as follows:— 'Is the Torquay establishment unique? Has it been reserved for the horrible intelligence of this wretched old women in Devonshire to invent and to exhaust a system so complete and apparently successful? We much fear that it is not so. The case is rather to be regarded as an accidental discovery of what there is too much reason to believe is a social evil and wrong, extending much further, and perhaps higher, than the Torquay tragedy would lead us to believe. Even respectable newspapers contain advertisements, significant enough to those whom they may concern, and not very difficult to be deciphered by those who are interested in them only for their moral significance which announce maisons de sante of a certain sort, where accouchements are conducted with a privacy, and, we fear, with despatch too. . . We can quite understand that there may be indirect modes of compassing the death of inconvenient pledges, which are quite as effectual as the Torquay practice and much less offensive. Even Winsor speaks of having a large circle of cients .-Her vocation was pretty well known, and could not have been thought to be so extravagantly unusual .-It almost seems that the professional child murderer is as much a recognised element of acciety as the wise woman.' (Hurrah! for the open bible.)

Thus it appears that among 'the Angle Saxon community' a murderous sacrifice of human life is continually going on, and the murderers are those very persons to whom, in the order of nature, and according to the dictates of Christianity, the victims should be most dear. The Anglo-Saxon community has its hands for ever red with the blood of its own kindred. It is a beef-loving community, no doubta community that is anxious about its full supply of horned cattle, and that mourns when any sort of disease sweeps away a number of animals that could have been eaten, But if it had somewhat less tebeen removed to the fever hospital. The world gard for the horned cattle and a good deal more for human beings, the honor of that community would

out having the manliness to embrace any other creed) has been in Scotland plying his disgusting business of villifying his religion and his country. -The canny folk of the North however manifest but a slight interest in turgid barangues. The audiences they have collected were thin, and the shower of coppers they drew down all too light. On Sunday last he 'preached' three times, each time in the conventicles of different sects. On Monday he held forth at an Edinburgh assembly room.

Gavazzi, it seems, has quarrelled with some of his Presbyterian friends, whom he attacks with that mixture of slimpness and ferocity which seems so natural to him. He said :-

Some Christians had slandered him by saying that he was a Roman Catholic, not withstanding his feelings, his words, his exposure of the abominations of Roman Catholicism - notwithstanding that he had been mobbed by Roman Catholics in Montreal and Ouebec, and after he had been nearly murdered in Tralee by R man Catholics. He must not only be a pumpkin, but a foolish, and perhaps a malicious man who dared to say he was a Roman Catholic. If he was not a denominational Protestant, it was because sectarianism would ruin Italy. Sectarianism would be the ruin of the Italian evangelisation, and therefore he was an unsectarian minister-an evangelical minister of the Gospel of Ohrist. Signor Gavazzi concluded by making the following statement, which be particularly desired that the press should publish:-I am not here with any angry feelings. My audience will bear me witness I have not spoken in anger against a Christian brother, but I have suffered to a great extent from the holding back on the part of the clerical phalanx, particularly in Edinburgh and Glasgow, for I am glad to say that in other towns it has not been so. I owe my present failure in these two large towns to a libel printed in a little magazine called the Voice of Italy, written by a Free Church minister-a minister of a Church which is freedom -against me, who have done noth ing to him-not the slightest offence. May God for give him! He has robbed me of my reputation and of my sympathisers. If any soul is lost in Italy, because he has cut the legs from my missions, may God forgive him. The Rev. William Stewart will account to God for the libel he has written against me in the Voice of Italy. I speak these words which I have snoken here in Edinburgh without revenge could revenge myself. I had prepared a revenge which cost me £25 in printing. But I say, no. If there is no more slander, let the printer's work be all burned. God shall decide who is wrong and who is right. I am only looking after Italian unity -others are trying to divide Italy into sects.

This is the talk, not of a men in the full tide of popularity, but of one who is, and knows he is, emphatically 'on his last legs.' The best advice I can give this fallen Priest and Monk is that offered by our national poet to another personage equally the Pope's enemy, and Gavazzi's own liege lord and master, whether he knows it or not. Burns says, expostulating with 'the deil'

But fare ye weel, auld Nickie-ben! O wad ye tak' a thought and mend, Ye aiolins might-I diana ken-Still hae a stake-I'm was to think upon you den, Even for your sake!

-Cor of Weekly Register.

INFANTICIDE .- The London papers of one day this week contained account of no fewer than six cases ot infanticide. Four of these cases were inquired into on one evening by Mr. Payne, one of the London coroners. The first inquest was on the body of a male child, aged about nine months. The body, when found by a policeman in Crescent lane, was quite naked, had marks of violence about the neck, and a pitch plaster pressed tight over the face. The next inquest was on the bodies of two infants who were found sewn up in a piece of calico, and concealed in some bushes. The next was on the body of a child found sewn up in somewhat of a similar manner in Carey street, Strand. Those four cases were only one evenings work for Mr. Payne. Mr. Carter, at Newington, Walworth, held an inquest on the body of a child supposed to have died of strangulation, and the inquiry was adjourned until a post mortem examination could be made. At Salisbury, a woman named Elizabeth Dimmer was committed to the Assizes for the murder of her illegitimate child by throwing it into a river. Brief paragraphs narrating similar occurrences appear from day to day in many of the English provincial papers; but, as they are not collected in one journal, the entire number are not brought under the notice of any set of readers. And, as coroner's juries in most of the trials for child-murder convict only for the minor offence of 'concealment of birth,' when they convict at a l, the criminal statistics do not present a full view of the extent to which the crime prevails in England. It has been calculated, however, by one of the London coroners, who has devoted much attention to this penoful subject, that the number of infanticides per annum in England may be set down at not less than twelas thousand! What a dreadful condition of society is snadowed forth in those

The Pall Mall Gazette remarks that Lord Brough am is now eighty-seven years old, and as yet has shown no symtoms of decay, except an increasing fondness of Social Silence gatherings.

The Army and Navy Gazette remarks that the reductions of the French army are so remarkable as to excite surprise and respect. The changes are so arge, that they may be regarded as a guarantee of the change of French policy. The Guzette thinks the reduction in the French army may induce Mr. Gladstone to call on the War Department for a reduction of the British army.

THE GOVERNMENT CHURCH.-The Protestant papers have been discussing the question of prayers for rain and against cholers. The Archbishop of Canterpury was ordered by the Queen to write such a prayer. The custom' in these cases is highly instructive, and throws light upon the pretensions of the Established Church to be any thing more than a department of the British Government. When a prayer is wanted, the Archbishop as the highest ecclesiastical authority under the Sovereign, is 'ordered' to prepare one. He may or he may not have been privately consulted as to whether it shall be written. But there is no need that he should. If he is, it is either as a mark of respect to his personal character, or as a compliment, not because his position gives him any right to be consulted. The Archbishop then obeys his ecclesiastical superior, and draws up a prayer. This is submitted to the Frivy Council.— They have full power either to accept or reject it, to order the Archbishop to prepare another, or to prepare another themselves at their discretion. What they do actually, is to accept the Archbishop's prayer in the main, but they invariably make some alteration in it, sufficient at least to maintain heir right to alter whatever they please, and that neither the Archbishop himself, nor any one else, may fall into the serious mistake of supposing that it derives its authority from him but from them. The truth is that it would have exactly the same authority if the Queen thought fit to order her butler to prepare it instead of her Archbishop. It derives its whole authority from the Queen in Council. When it has been thus authorised it is sent to the Queen's printer, who has orders to print a sufficient number of copies, and send it, not to the Sichops, lest it should be supposed to have been received by the clergy on their authority, but to the parochial clergy, to whom it comes, accompanied by a printed order, in very anthoritative terms, commanding them, in the name of the Queen, to read it in church - and read it accordings, is.

No process could be more inteniously and accurately adapted to show to all me,, lay and clerical,

GAVAZZI IN SCOTLAND.—The miserable renegade | that what is called the Church of England is merely | law, but with an instinctive appreciation of the most are charged with other departments.

was, to our own knowledge, heard to say, when such Pusevite nonsense was talked about the 'independence' of the Ohurch, and the terms of 'union' between Church and State, that no one who had ever been present at a meeting of Privy Council, and seen the Archbishop stand waiting while the lay members of the Council were reading and altering his prayer, would ever again talk about that. He added that his Grace 'looked exceedingly small.'-Weekly Register.

QUEENSLAND EMIGRATION .- The ship Sultans has sailed from Liverpool for Queensland. The Sultana is the sixty-eighth vessel that has sailed on the land order system of emigration, under the immediate direction of the Queensland Government. She contains 558 souls divided into paying, assisted, and

THE CASE OF CHARLOTTE WINSOR, THE CHILD MUR-DERER .- The case of Charlotte Winsor, convicted at the Exeter assizes of the murder of the infant child of Mary Jane Harris, at Torquay-one of a series of such crimes of which she is suspected to have been guilty-will shortly come on for argument in the Exchequer Chambers before the fifteen judges, upon the point raised - whether a judge has a discretionary power to discharge a jury in a capital case where the person indicted has been put in peril-that is, where he has been given in charge of a jury, and the case upon the evidence has been closed. On the trial the jury were locked up for several hours, but at twelve o'clock on a Saturday night, as they declared there was no chance of their agreeing upon a verdict, Baron Channel discharged them, but ordered Winsor (with Mary Jane Harris, who was also placed upon her trial) to be detained in custody. At the next assizes Winsor was again tried, and the jury having found her guilty, she was sentenced to death. It will be contended at the Exchequer Chambers, on the part of the prisoner, on a ancient authority, that jury once sworn and charged in a case of life, cannot be discharged without the prisoner's consent, unless in the case of the death of a juror, or some such urgent cause; and that the prisoner was consequently improperly tried the second time. This, it is understood, is the opinion of Lord Weusleydale, on whose representation to the Home Secretary the execution of Charlotte Winsor was stayed. NEWDEGATE ON NEWDEGATE. - Mr. Newdegate's

speeches at the Warwickshire Conservative dinners have long stamped him as a man of gigantic agricultural after-dinner power, a man who possesses astonishing capacity for going on talking, and whose hearers enjoy an equally astounding capacity for going on listening. He seems the other day to have been fully equal to himself. His remarks were indeed a little tuneral in tone. Part of this must be attributed to the grave nature of one of the prominent topics of the evening - the death of an English Premier who died in harness. But it would be doing injustice to Mr. Newdegate to suppose that he would under any circumstances, have been lively. Unremitting observation of the sinful errors and the awful progress of the Church of Rome has lent to his eloquence something of a gloomy cast, and taught him to canter over most political galloping-ground in the spirit of a pious hearse horse. Even the Conservative triumphs in North Warwickshire have not unduly elevated him; and he appears like Mr. Augustus Moddle, to be of opinion that winning the object of one's affection is in itself a sort of trial. It is an undoubted advantage to any after-dinner speaker to be able to regard himself as an institution, and Mr. Newdegate contemplating himself from this standpoint, could discuss the Chairman, the Tractarian movement, Lord Palmerston's character, and British Constitution, and show how each bore upon the great Institution in question. The Chairman had been acquainted with the Institution Newdegate in early life, and found it ever since impervious to the insidious artifices of the Papsey and the shock of time. He has found no change in the Charles Newdegate who now represents you from the Charles Newde-gate that he knew in Christchurch' Even in that primeval epoch it seems that Mr. Newdegate was in the van of the Protestant host, and he looks back on those days with the air of a veteran warrior surveying the ground of his first campaign. 'It was en eventful period, the period when we were in Christ church. The Tractsrian movement was at its beight, and I am sorry to say that many-or several I shall not say many - of our contemporaries were carried too far, and have passed the Robicon into the territory of oblivion, the Church of Rome.' Christchurch, North Warwickshire, and Agriculture itself ought to be proud of so splendid a trope as this. These, as the Warwichshire farmers naturally would observe, are the fruits of a classical education. For an orutor who, later in the evening, objects to using the word ' it berty' because ' freedom' is the truly Saxon word, the language verges upon the sublime. Passing the Rubicon into a Territory of Oblivion is indeed a geographical feat which Caesar never achieved, and the Rubicon and Lethe have probably only this in com-But the bold mixture of mon, that both are rivers. metaphors pales before the grandeur of the syconym which Mr. Newdegate, in the flush of Protestant enthusiasm, has discovered for the Church of Rome It is a Terricory of Oblivion. If Mr. Newdegate had termed that frail branch of Christendom idesopotamia, he could not perhaps have done more to affect his agricultural bearers with a sense of the awful nature of Oatholic superstition. The humblest churchwarden in Warwickshire who heard Mr Newdegate would doubtless take his bedroom candlestick that night, and lay his head on his pillow, thanking God that he at least was not going to enter any ter ritory of oblivion. Mr. Newdegate could not have struck a deadlier blow at the Papacy if he had called the Pope a centipede. There is a story of a famous Old Bailey barrister who held upon one occasion a crief before a Parliamentary Committee, and was reminded at the outset by the Chairman that he had no locus standi With much promotitude he assured the Chairman that he would convince his Lordship that he had locus standi, and plenty of it too, and turning aside to his attorney, demanded in a stentorian whisper, 'What, Sir, is locus stundi ?' Mr. Newdegate's audience would have felt as anxious to know what on earth was a Rubicon and a territory of oblivion, but would have been as boldly confident that. whatever it was, their own relations to it were all that could be wished.

THE NEW ' House' .- I have gone over the list of the new members elected for parliament, and I have risen from the investigation with a glow of hopefulness I have not felt for years. Nor was this a merely emotional sentiment, too subtle for .eason, or too impulsive for reliance. No; it was a well matured and well considered trustfulness, based on fact. I have gone carefully over them-I will not say how oftenand on each fresh occasion have I said to myself, Courage, Cornelius, there is hope for us yet. With a very few exceptions not half-a dozen at most-there is not a man amongst them one has ever heard of before. Heaven be praised, thought I, here are no celebrities, no men of genius, no distinguished lights of science, literature, or the arts, and, blessed be the augury, not a senior wrangler in the whole of them. The grand issue will at length come on for trial --Here have we the converse of all that we have of late rnn wild mnon- the system of examination for office. Here are these men; competitors, no doubt, they were nut in what? Not in Colenso's Arithmetic, Grotius, and Ollendorf, but in all the clever arts and sly rogueries of an election contest -in all the moods that make men amenable to bribery, and insiguate principles by the aid of five pound notes. Here are fellows trained to the dialectics of the committee room, not very great proficients, probably, in bistory, logic, or international

Gavazzi (who has renounced the Catholic faith with one of the departments of Her Majesty's administrative proptibility of that immagniate creature, the Departments of Her Majesty's administrative proptibility of that immagniate creature, the tion, charged with the management of the national voter, and with a wide and varied knowledge of what religion in her name, and by her authority, exactly may be called the working forces of our great cross as the Treasury, the Admiralty, the War-Office, &c., stitution. When a convict ship used to arrive at Melbourne in the old days, bankers were ever on the A member of the Privy Council many years ago look out for the runaway cashiers, the forgers, the defaulting stock brokers, and fraudulent attorneys-They knew well that out of such as these confidential clerks are made. Now so am I full of confidence that in these crafty men, coming into the Horse neither for the display of great eloquence, a wife aquaintance with foreign questions, nor minds stored with home information, we shall find great study for railroad committees, wonderful materials for investigating the law of bankruptcy, tenant-right, and questions of 'drainage.' If there will be some of those men so much reprobated by Lord Standar, fluent of speech and copious in words, I forth certain that the majority, and a large majority too, will be as stammering in utterance and as bengling in expression as the noble lord could desire, and wilk afford, in the incoherency of their statements and the general confusion of their ideas, all there guarantees for good sound sense on which his loveship lays such deserved stress. These novi huminues come into public life rather triumphantly, it must be confessed. To make way for some of them we have displaced some tried and able statesmen, some andmirable business men, and some brilliant speakers. Would it be too invidious to ask how many of theme are worth Seymour Fitzgera'd? What numbers of them collectively could sum up his knowledge of continental questions, and his rare acquaintance with he men as well as the messures of foreign Cabinata. Can any one promise us, from the mass of the incoming, as witty and as ready a taiker as Beymal's Osborne, whose politics, however I disapprove, carenot arrest my gratitude to him for the relief be has so often allorded to the dulness of debate, and for the flashes he has thrown through the Circumstance darkness of a speech and a motion by Sir Charles Wood?-Cornelius O'Dowd in Blackwood.

As far as the friends have learned, the property of the late Lord Palmerston has been thus awarded :-Broadlands has been left to Lady Palmerston during her life, then to revert to the Hon. W. Cowper, sont in case he has no son, to the Hon. Evelyn Ashely-The Irish estates have been left to his lordship's press family, the Sullivans, and the Welsh stone convince have been divided between Lady Shaftesbury, Lady Jocelyn and her second son.

## UNITED STATES.

During the progress of the war in the United States we used to see a great deal in Federal journals alvor? its elevating and purifying influence; according to these authorities, the canker of peace and prosperity wat to be eradicated by war, and the national life. was to become purer, holier, and more engage. and Christian-like. The war is over, and its infinence is recorded in the utter demoralization of society. in an unprecedented increase in violent crimen, 50 rampant extravagance, folly and licentiousness, 200 the deadening of the public conscience. The Br. Louis (Mo.) Republican gives at length the record of one day's crime in that city, which we condense:-Two murders by highway robbers, one bank robbery; four highway robberies, one conunterfeiting, and one forgery. What we read of the condition of England after the close of the civil wars of the Roses, and what we know of the condition of Greece and hady after like experience of the purifying infinence of intestine strife, is a true picture to day of the condition of the United States .- Telegraph.

IMMIGRATION TO NEW YORK .- During the last fire days a total of 5,262 European immigrants arrived. at New York, on board of ninetcen yessels.

A New York clerk has been arrested for deceiving: customer by selling goods that were partly composed of cotton, and asserting that they were all wool.

MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS IN NEW YORK.—As a sangle of what may be done by a corrupt city government. it is worth noticing that the taxation of New York Oity has increased from \$9,785,010, in 1860, no \$15,056,404 in 1865.

A MAN POSSESSED OF TWO WIVES BY ACTION OF LAW .- A Gentleman in this county some time ngusued for a divorce from his wife, the usual warnings to the defendant having been given through a public notice. The plea was allowed, and he supposing himself unbound de vinculo matrimonii, at once 1900k unto himself a new wife, the first experiment being & " bad one, to the contrary notwithstanding. It more eventuales that he was too allowed his first spouse the legal two years to year spond to the suit, notice having been personally. served. No. I asked the court to set divorce anibe. and the court being a law aiding court, did an requested, and deliberately causes our friend to stand in the light of a bigamist, and deprives the moond wife of a husband. It is a tough case and will came some disarrangement in domestic concerns. But the law being inexorable, the parties must needs give and bear it.' Being intelligent people, they known now a chance to fully test some of the reliable thecries of that practical philosopher, Plato, and incidente for themselves another model Utopia But they have our sincere sympathy or any other man's. Durocaport Gazette.

The revolting bachelors in New York decided with their meeting that \$2,850 was the lowest cost of maictaining a wife.

At a recent speech at a Nashville festival, the For. Mr. Brownlow, becoming enthusiastic in his praises of the Tennessee ladies, exclaimed, with his hand upon the head of the chairman :- 'Sir, it is a makter of regret that the laws of our State and the injunctions of Holy Writ forbid that you and I should be allowed the privilege of having a dozen Teams see women.

The negro insurrection in the West Indies will be an instructive lesson for us in the United States-While we can take no backward step in reference to emancipation, we must take such measures as will effectually prevent the freed people from idlanger and vice, and therefore from deterioration and makbreaks. We must be vigilant to guard them against evils to which they are so prone. We must post them on the high road to industry and order, and see that they keep it .- Louisville Journal.

FREE NIGGERS.-Freedom, like property, har is duties as well as its rights; but this truth is beyond. the comprehension of a negro. His ideas of havedom seems to be simply exemption from the maxim sity of labor. He has to be told, and told in plant language, that he must work as hard after executive pation as before-perhaps harder. In fact, poder any but cruel taskmasters, slavery expressed a wayy tolerable kind of labor-much such a kind as armeof our Trades' Unions would gladly see established here. There was no competition, no pressure and striving and tugging of one man against ansalar, but an absolute certainty of daily employment and daily sustenance at a reasonable level of comfort weil leisure. With emancipation this security is Beat-The negro must go out into the world and alborr his way by toil and painstaking to a hard livelibood. This is not at all to his taste. If he can escape dist work before him by any curtailment of his mars wants, he will do so, even though the process may depress him to the condition of a brute. He walk take up with any plan of squatting or vagrance in ther than put his hand to labor, and then there en-sues a well-known dilemma. Bither the blacks must be left to go their own ways, in which some they contribute nothing to civil society but a light ish ; or they must be brought to work by special laws of contract and apprenticeship, in which come they are said to be as much slaves as before.

John Mitchell have gone to Rurope, and will reside in Par.s, where he will act as a newspapes correspon-