

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND.—The Benedictine Monks of St. Augustine, Ramsgate, are about to open their extensive farm at Foxrock, an Agricultural College in connection with the Catholic University will help to supply a want which has long been felt, of a place in which scientific and at the same time practical farming would be taught to young country gentlemen. The college will be opened immediately after Easter, under the presidency of the Very Rev. Dom Adalbert Sullivan, O.S.B., brother of the respected High Sheriff of Kilkenny, assisted by an able staff. The students, besides receiving practical instruction on the farm, will matriculate and attend lectures at the Catholic University, which is within easy access of Foxrock, by the Dublin and Wicklow Railway.

The new Catholic Chapel was dedicated, at Enniskillen, on the 17th ult., in the presence of a numerous congregation, by the most Rev. James Donnelly, Bishop of Clogher. A new and spacious building had for a long time been needed. Efforts were made for a new chapel in Dean Boylan's time, but it has remained for Archbishop McMeel, the present parish priest, to be the champions of raising the beautiful edifice that now adorns one of the main streets of Enniskillen. The Very Rev. Father Burke, O.P., preached the sermon. A liberal collection was made.

The Rev. P. Costin, P.P., died on the 14th ult., at Clashmore, co. Waterford, aged 85 years, 54 of which he spent in the service of God. A fine type of the old school, primitive and pious, frank and wise, he was deservedly much respected by all classes for his devotion to the old faith and fatherland. At his own request he was interred in his native parish of Ardmore, in the midst of his ancestors and of the ancient possessions of which some of them had been despoiled by the ruthless spoiler, Cromwell.—R.I.P.

A National Conference was held in the City Hall Dublin, to consider the best means of celebrating the O'Connell Centenary. The Lord Mayor, who presided, stated that though the statue, commenced by the late Mr. Foley, could not be ready this year, a programme had been arranged for the celebration of the hundredth birthday of O'Connell by a grand procession, a banquet and a religious ceremonial, in which it was expected that Catholic prelates from Germany, Italy, and other foreign countries would attend. The Mayor of Cork proposed the first resolution, affirming that it was right and proper for the Irish people throughout America, Australia, and every part of the habitable globe to join in celebrating the hundredth birthday of O'Connell. The motion was unanimously adopted. Other resolutions were likewise adopted, appointing a committee to take measures for raising a national subscription, and arrange the details of the celebration.

The preliminary meeting of the parishioners of Mallow was held on the 14th ult., in the sacristy of the Catholic church, for the purpose of assisting the O'Connell Centenary Committee in carrying out the object of celebrating the centenary in a becoming manner, and of having Mallow represented there, as one of the largest meetings presided at by the Liberator, was held at Mallow, on the 11th of June, 1843. The venerable Archdeacon O'Regan was unanimously called on to preside. He said he wished to see Mallow represented at the centenary of the greatest of Ireland's sons. Great expense would be incurred in carrying out the demonstration, and Mallow was called upon to contribute. It was agreed on that there should be collections at three Masses on St. Patrick's Day. Fifteen of the leading parishioners then undertook to collect on that day, and several of them put down their names for subscriptions towards the centenary.

Why is it that the natives of Ireland and their descendants mark St. Patrick's Day with such special observance? Firstly, and before all, to return thanks to God for the glorious success of that apostle in leading Ireland from the darkness of paganism into the bright light of Christianity. Some Protestants are very fond of preaching that St. Patrick was one of themselves. There is one very simple answer to this error, namely that it was a Pope (Celestine) who deputed the great saint to bear the tidings of salvation to Ireland. We don't suppose that even in Exeter Hall any one will be found bold enough to tell us of Protestant Popes, or of Protestantism at all for a thousand years later than St. Patrick. What a glorious day it was for Ireland, and, through her, for Europe, when St. Patrick preached the sublime truths of Christianity on the hill of Tara to the King of Meath and his assembled court! A glorious presage of the enduring character of the work of St. Patrick took place on the previous night. An order had been given by the king that no fire should be lighted that night till after the great royal fire on Tara. When, therefore, the Paschal fire, kindled by St. Patrick, was seen on an adjacent hill, the monarch, in anger, ordered that it should be extinguished. The Druids around him exclaimed: "The fire which we see will never be extinguished in this land. It will tower above all our fires, and he who has kindled it will overcome us all." That prophecy has proved true; the fire which St. Patrick kindled has never been extinguished; it has not only illuminated Ireland for fourteen hundred years, but its radiant splendour and glowing rays have been borne by Irish missionaries to the most distant climes. In the early ages Scotland, England, Germany, Holland, Switzerland, felt its brightness; and when, in course of time, new worlds were discovered, Irish missionaries bore the saving truths of Christianity to America, Australia, and to the far-off islands of the ocean. There is scarcely a town in Germany, scarcely a snowy peak in Switzerland, where the labours of the early Irish missionaries are not well remembered. The abbays, churches, colleges which for ages adorned Europe were to great extent due to the devoted zeal of the missionaries from the "Western Isle."—*The Universe.*

On St. Patrick's Day an immense open air Home Rule meeting was held in a field adjacent to Dunganannon. It is computed that between twenty-five and thirty thousand persons were present. The proceedings passed off in the most peaceable manner. It had been reported that the Orangemen of the district intended having a counter demonstration in the Diamond, but nothing of the kind was attempted. About two hundred additional police were brought into the town to preserve order, but their services were not required. In the evening, however, as the train, containing a large number of the people who had been attending the meeting, was leaving Trew and Moy, the next station to Dunganannon, it was fired into by an Orangeman concealed behind a hedge. The shot took effect in one of the carriages, instantly killing a man named Daniel Hagan, who resided in the neighborhood of Donaghmore, and who had been at the meeting in Dunganannon.

On the 17th ult., the committee having the matter in charge, presented his Eminence Cardinal Cullen with a handsome amount of the testimonial raised for the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of the Cardinal.

A highly representative meeting has been held in Dublin to give a national organization to the movement for presenting a testimonial to Mr. Butt. All sums subscribed to the testimonial will be sent, in Lord Francis Conyngham, and Mr. Butt, M.P., as trustees with power and authority to them to dispose of the fund in the manner they think the most expedient for the benefit of Mr. Butt and his family. A central committee, with the late Lord Mayor of Dublin, Mr. Brooke, M.P., as chairman, has been formed to make the testimonial a success. Several Catholic Bishops and three mem-

bers of clergymen and prominent laymen throughout the country have promised their best assistance to the movement.

On the 17th ult., as the Moytaglie part of the St. Patrick's Day processionists were returning home from Lurgan, an accident which terminated fatally took place. It seems that one of the horses in front of the procession came in contact with an old man named James McIntyre, and knocked him down, the horse at the same time striking him with its foot upon the head, and so injuring him that he died a short time afterwards. An inquest was held upon the body, and a verdict of accidental death returned.

An unexpected concession of the principle of Home Rule has appeared in the leading columns of the *Telegraph*. In an article on the various Irish measures before the British Parliament it observes that heretofore they have been delayed to give precedence to English business, and confesses that "it is rather hard that Irish questions should be almost always pushed on at late hours or advanced periods of the session." As a remedy free from the objections that might be urged from Home Rule, the *Telegraph* suggests that occasional Wednesdays should be given up altogether to Irish business, and facetiously remarked that if its proposition were adopted Parliament might work off all the grievances of Ireland at a single sitting.

On the 15th ult., the following gentlemen were sworn on the Grand Jury for the county Wexford:—Lieutenant Colonel Harry Alcock, foreman; Charles Mervyn Doyle, Francis Augustus Leigh, Major John Harvey, Robert Westby Hall-Dare, James Howlin, Lord Viscount Stopford, Hon. Francis Algernon, James Chichester, Richard Donovan, Edward Tottenham Irvine, Captain Thomas Joseph Walker, Matthias Aiken, Joseph Talbot Power, Walter Montford, Westropp Dawson, William Bolton, Jr.; Joseph E. Donerake, Henry Quinn Strangman, Davis Goff, William Weller Kirk, Samuel Thomas Harman, John Collypounden, John Richards, and Wm. M. Gibbon.

Justice Fitzgerald opened the Assizes, at Naas, on the 16th ult., the following being the Grand Jury:—John Latouche, foreman; the Marquis of Kildare, the Baron De Roebeck, George P. Latton Mansfield, Edward More O'Ferrall, Patrick Sweetman, Wm. Blacker, John Maunsell, George Cecil Gore Wray, Michael Aylmer, James Edward Medlicott, Walter R. Bulwer, George A. Nicholls, Frederick M. Carroll, Richard Moore, Major General John J. Hort, Thomas Hendrick, Thos. Cooke Trench, Colonel Charles Colthurst Vesey, Hugh Henry, Francis E. J. McDonnell, R. Mackey Wilson, Samuel G. Ireland.

The Commission for the county of Cork was opened on the 17th ult., by Mr. Justice Lawson.—In his address to the Grand Jury he said the number of criminal cases to go before them was very small, viz.: 19.

On the 17th ult., Baron Dowse opened the Wexford Assizes. His Lordship in his address to the Grand Jury, said he was happy to congratulate them on the quiet and peaceable state of the county.

The Cork City Assizes were opened on the 19th ult., before the Mayor and Mr. Justice Keogh.

The Very Rev. J. B. Kavanagh, President of St. Patrick's College, Carlow, has published a reply to Mr. Gladstone's "Vaticanism."

Henry St. George Osborne, of Dardistown, Drogheda, Esq., has been appointed to the commission of the peace for the county Meath.

A number of friends recently waited on Mr. Edward Byrne, late editor of the *Tuam News*, and now editor of the *Ulster Examiner*, at his mother's residence, in Tuam, and presented him with an address, which they had drawn up, together with a beautiful keyless gold watch, a massive gold chain, and a purse of sovereigns, on the occasion of his departure from Tuam.

The Limerick city magistrates held a private meeting on the 15th ult., when Mr. John Henry Hall, petty sessions clerk of the city for the last seven years, tendered his resignation of the office, which was accepted. Mr. Hall, it is understood will be granted a retiring allowance by the Government. There are already three candidates for the vacancy.—Mr. Geoffrey Bourke, deputy clerk; Mr. Mathew de Courcy, city coroner; and Mr. John Hardman.

According to the returns obtained by the Royal Irish Constabulary and the Metropolitan Police, who acted as enumerators at the several Irish ports, the number of emigrants who left the ports of Ireland during the quarter ended the 31st of December last amounted to 9,715—4,962 males and 4,753 females—being 862 less than the number who emigrated during the corresponding quarter of 1873.

There is a pauper debtor named Kelly in the county jail of Roscommon, whose incarceration dates from the 23d of June, 1853. This man costs the county £53 a year for his support. Very shortly he will have completed 22 years' confinement, at a cost to the ratepayers of £1,166. At the late Assizes, one of the Board of Superintendence brought the matter before the Grand Jury, and a representation was made of the fact to Judge O'Brien, who asked for the production of the warrant under which the man was detained; but it was found that this was not explanatory of the cause, and the Governor of the jail informed the Judge that he believed it was for contempt of court, for non-payment of costs in the Court of Probate. As the order of the court which was asked for could not be produced, the Judge requested the crown solicitor to enquire into the matter. The man, by this time, may have become reconciled to his quarters, but the cesspayers complain of the expense.

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, in addressing the Grand Jury at Naas, congratulated them upon the peaceful condition of the county Kildare and the utter absence of offences of an agrarian or insurrectionary nature. He concluded his address by saying that all the official documents before him represented that unless some means would be adopted to check the deplorable crime of intoxication it would increase, for it was a crime that increased with the increase of wages and the prosperity of the people. An experience of fifteen years on the bench had led him to the conclusion that these cases of intoxication invariably led to violent crime, most aggravated in its character, and if not checked, they might unfortunately have a restoration of the condition this country was in fifty years ago.

On Sunday, the 14th ult., a novel scene presented itself along the coast for some miles north of the Boyne, some hundreds of farmers' carts, drays, and every imaginable conveyance being pressed into service to collect and gather quantities of sea-weed which the late gales had detached and the prevalence of easterly winds carried to the shore some during Saturday and Sunday. As a rule, on Saturday, farmers had been making their weekly market, and only on their return home heard of the "weed" which most opportunely came for potato planting. Some refrained from the general gathering on Sunday, until after the clock struck midnight, when, having their carts in readiness, they proceeded to the coast, where they piled all night.

The London correspondent of the *Irish Times* writing on the 11th ult., says:—"Several of the Irish Parliamentary representatives were invited to the dinner given by some city members last evening to Mr. F. Webb, on his return from the South African colonies. None of them attended. Mr. Sullivan wrote thanking the committee for their complimentary invitation, but added: 'Mr. Sullivan declines to meet Mr. Webb, who is a man of no account.'"

The members of the Home Rule Parliamentary party held a meeting on the 14th ult., at the offices in King Street, Westminster. Mr. Keble, Mr. Brookes, Esq., M.P., presided. Among other busi-

ness transacted was the election of Whip in succession to Lord Francis Conyngham, M.P. The choice for this rather important post fell upon Mr. Power, M.P., for Waterford, and Capt. Nolan, M.P., for Galway. Both gentlemen have expressed their willingness to serve.

Another casualty has befallen the sea wall at Lahinch, co. Clare, which has been twice built within the past four years, and £2,500 recently expended on its reconstruction. The entire northern end, the part previously injured and rebuilt, has been seriously damaged by the high tide. On the 12th ult., the buttresses in front were washed away, together with the foundation, from the seaside. The superstructure has been shaken, bulging seaward several inches out of perpendicular. From the underground invisible incursions the sea has been making at Lahinch for the last six years the safety of the village is considered in jeopardy.

The people of Raphoe, co. Donegal, are, it is said, detained prisoners in their houses every night from fear of a visitor from the land of spirits. Some respectable and intelligent persons of the town state that a ghost has actually walked through their streets at midnight, and that they have been greatly frightened by meeting it in the shape of a tall, white woman, at several places in the neighborhood.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ENGLAND'S FIGHTING POWER.—All the European nations that can afford it are armed to the teeth; those who cannot afford such an expenditure on personnel and material of war as they desire are saving, and, as much as they can, pinching here and screwing there, to get together the necessary money or credit; and under these circumstances it seems well to glance at England's fighting power, and see what forces she really could put in the field should occasion require. Happily, the means for forming a sufficiently accurate estimate are ready to our hand, and we need not travel beyond Mr. Hardy's speech of Monday night to arrive at what we want. Something of allowance must be made for "inefficient," or soldiers not fit to take the field; more must be taken away from the totals for military men, of all ranks, employed in non-combatant positions; and probably our net forces available for duty would show a very considerable reduction on the figures of the Secretary for War. Still his estimates, as estimates, may be taken as fairly reliable, and as such we quote them. Supposing every man could be put on parade previous to marching to the seat of war, the total number would amount to about 450,755, and they are thus divided:—Regulars, 129,291; Militia, 118,000; Volunteers, 161,150; Enrolled Pensioners, 21,980; Yeomanry, 12,500; and Army Reserve, 7,928. In making our calculations from that net figure of (say) 400,000 it must not be forgotten that it essentially means a defensive, not an offensive force; and if, in addition, we deduct our troops on Indian and Colonial service our power of even decent standing in the military sense of the word, becomes very moderate. On a pinch we might possibly muster an efficient army of some 30,000 men to send out of the realm, but that would leave us very short-handed for home work, for organising and recruiting new forces to supply the place of those gone on in advance, and for working with the Reserve Forces as what might be called Corps of Confidence. In Artillery we seem to be exceptionally strong, and we almost fancy that Mr. Hardy will be called upon, in addition to the printed matter, to substantiate his figures in the clearest manner. He says that we have 372 field guns, fully horsed and equipped, and if that be true we shall be no little surprised. We do not doubt the existence of the guns; we are not so sure about the horses and equipments. So much for the personnel of the English Army; in material, or rather in the arrangement for providing material, &c., we think we note a falling off. There are plenty of rifles in reserve of the best patterns; no less, indeed, than 400,000, with 57,000,000 rounds of ball cartridge; but Government have again weakened the already weakest point in our organisation—the supply department—by abolishing the hardly well-established Control, and placing Ordnance and Commissariat once more apart. Such is, in brief, the British Army of the present day—scarcely so strong as a German Division—and miserably inadequate for any purposes but those of home. Should we become embroiled with any powerful Continental nation—say with Germany, who is seeking quarrels in every direction in pursuit of her declared policy of being Europe's bully—we should be compelled entirely to stand on the defensive, and if "the silver streak" of Gladstonian oratory failed us, where should we be? These are matters worthy of consideration, and so we throw them out.—*Catholic Times, Liverpool.*

MESSRS. MOODY AND SANKER.—The various forms of religious eccentricity, which from time to time have obtained favour in England, have already required volumes for descriptions, and seem likely to require many more. It is a consistent outcome of the Protestantism of England that it should breed infinite varieties of new religions, and that, while wearying with the platitudes of its own old negations, it should refresh itself by occasional "revivals." What revivalism means, in the real sense of the word we have no sort of difficulty in apprehending, because where there has never been a true foundation laid there is nothing but excitement to revive. Not much harm, not much good, is likely to accrue from such exhibitions as those we are now favoured with, save that earnest people may be led to ask themselves the question—What true religion, could need such false stimulants? If three centuries of that religion, which was said to be the purest that was ever conceived on this earth, have only issued in a weariness that calls for revivalism, and that too from the lips of mere laymen, what has the Church of England been doing, especially her Bishops and clergy, to create such a desert of need? We are told that Anglican clergymen frequent these revivals as though confessing that their own ministry was void compared with unauthorised excitements. In the Catholic Church we have Orders of preachers, but Protestantism prefers preachers without Orders.

THE LETTER OF THE ANGLICAN BISHOPS.—The material prosperity of the Church of England is the first feature referred to in that Episcopal Address which has just been issued from Lambeth. That vast sums of money have been voluntarily contributed for the promotion of religious education, that many churches have been built, restored, or endowed and that there has been a general activity in outline during the last forty or fifty years of the Church's life, such are the matters for gratulation which the Bishops propose to the people. But the spiritual harmony has not been co-equal with the material progress and culture. The interruption of the sympathy and mutual confidence, which ought to exist between the clergy and the laity, the changes in the mode of performing Divine service, the refusal to obey legitimate authority, "to render to episcopal authority that submission which is involved in the idea of Episcopacy," and especially the growing tendency to "associate doctrinal significance with rites and ceremonies that do not necessarily involve it," such is the darker side of the picture, and it is indeed the one that has called forth the Pastoral Letter. But the gist of the whole matter seems to be contained in that passage which refers to the unwillingness to admit private interpretations to the judicial decisions of "lawfully constituted Courts." Here we are unable to follow the argument; if argument there be, in the Pastoral. To insist on obedience to a Society is very proper. In even Anglican Bishops, but "the idea of episcopacy" is not fundamentally attacked with the idea of obedience to law courts.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH.—The Anglican Church, because their Bishops are not of one mind, it seems hard that they should be reprehended for disobedience to law courts, which have not in them "the idea of episcopacy." We fully appreciate the honesty of the effort to unite the Anglican clergy; but "the idea of episcopacy" being totally swamped by reason of the want of real authority, the clergy are driven to obey themselves, as the alternative to obeying nobody at all. The Bishop of Salisbury refused to sign this Pastoral because he thought it would do more harm than good. We think it will do neither harm nor good. The English people are so accustomed to see their Bishops substituting exhortation for authority that neither good nor harm seems likely to result from any fresh exhibition of the anomaly.—*Tablet.*

SIR WILFRID LAWSON has been indulging in facetiousness at the expense of the character of this country. The question of the strength of the British army was under discussion in the House of Commons, when Sir Wilfrid merrily remarked:—"We have married Prussia; we married Russia last year; in Spain even kings strike work, and have to back into tunnels to avoid the shots of their subjects; there is no cause for fear; our only dangers are from the Pope and the Colorado beetle, and we may leave the former to the prime minister, and, as for the second, will not a Conservative Government prevent that noxious Republican insect from Americanizing our institutions?" This is all very well from a funny point of view, but it will hardly stand the test of an application of fact. It would indeed be well for England if her only serious enemy was the everlastingly beneficent influences of the temporal head of the Christian Church. But, unfortunately, both at home and abroad there are many matters which may well cause concern for our future.—*The Universe.*

DARING JEWELLERY ROBBERY.—At the West Riding Court, Sheffield, two colliers, Wilkinson and Shepherd, were committed for trial on a charge of robbing Mr. Alfred Holland, a jewellery traveller, at Chapeltown, on February 26. Wilkinson offered to carry Holland's jewellery box, and being permitted, opened it, while Shepherd penned prosecutor against a wall. Wilkinson, meantime, made off with some watch-chains, watches, &c.

NEVERGATE has postponed the Convent Prosecution Bill to the 27th April. This will give those opposed to such a measure more time, but it ought not to make them less watchful against any oppression of our good and holy nuns being sanctioned by the law of a country which calls itself free.

THE MAYOR OF BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. Chamberlain, the Mayor of Birmingham, has left for Marseilles, in consequence of a severe domestic affliction.—There was a rumor that he was about to resign the mayoralty, but it now appears that the Corporation are about, by a unanimous vote, to solicit him to retain the responsibilities of office.

CHARGE AGAINST AN INSURANCE SECRETARY.—At the Manchester Police Court, a summons was granted against Mr. De Clifford Bromhead, Secretary to the British Guardian Life Assurance Company, Limited, for obtaining large sums by means of a fictitious balance sheet.

UNWHOLESOME MEAT.—At the Chichester Police Court, after a lengthy hearing, William Treadgold, a butcher, living at Bulkeley, near Malpas, Cheshire, was only fined 4s. and costs for having exposed for sale, in the public meat market in Chichester, the carcass of a cow which it was proved was unsound, unwholesome and unfit for the food of man.

FINANCIAL EMBARRASMENTS IN LIVERPOOL.—For some days rumors have been current in Liverpool regarding the financial embarrassments of several firms engaged in the African trade, and it has transpired that in one case a composition of 8s. in the pound was offered and accepted.

UNITED STATES.
THE CATHOLICS AND THE COMMON SCHOOLS IN THE UNITED STATES.—NEW YORK, April 7.—The proposition made by a committee of Catholics to the School Board is said to be that the parochial school buildings shall be leased to the Board of Education for school purposes, subject to the rules and regulations of the school system; that the teachers now employed in the parochial school shall be retained when found qualified, and all vacancies shall be filled according to the laws; that in lieu of this transfer of property and authority Catholics be conceded the privilege to teach their children from the catechism in the school rooms either before or after regular school hours. In the matter of Bible reading in the schools they are indifferent. The Catholics assert their right to impart in their own manner religious instruction to their children, and, from the fact of their willingness to furnish teachers for this purpose, they can see no reasonable grounds for refusal of their request.

NEW YORK, April 7.—The Pope's ambassadors arrived yesterday with the *Baretta* for Cardinal McCloskey and are to day resting. To-morrow they look round the city. They are guests of Mr. McCloskey, the ceremony of investing whom with the insignia of Cardinal will take place with great ceremony on a day shortly to be designated. The Catholic bodies of New York are discussing the advisability of a public reception to the ambassadors whose safe arrival has been telegraphed to the Pope.

SIX THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINE immigrants were landed at Castle Garden during the month of March, an increase of 864 over the corresponding period last year.

THIEVES ON BOARD A TRAIN.—ST. LOUIS, April 7.—The conductors of the freight train on the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad yesterday, en route here, discovered two gangs of thieves, of eight and five men respectively, ensconced in cars on his train.—The train men captured six; the remaining seven jumped from the train while running, and escaped.

Here is a mild estimate of the President's qualifications for a third term. It is from *The Boston Courier*:—"A President who takes gifts, who sits aloft, thwarting the will of the people, and dreams of an indefinite extension of his lease of power through the continuance of anarchy in the Southern half of the Union, should be ineligible even to a second term. Freedom itself is worthless without order and an honest intelligent National administration. Grant has never had a Cabinet capable of administering the affairs of a great government.—He has had an unquenchable aversion to anybody but his own kind. The personnel of the Government has been a succession of incompetents and incompetencies. The new law does not mention color, but provides that hotel-keepers, railroad companies, steamboat owners, and others may provide separate accommodations for any class of persons obnoxious to their customers or passengers."

MARINE TROUBLES.—PHILADELPHIA, April 7.—The regiment of National Guards, under Colonel Biddle, has received orders to proceed to Hatteras, and will leave to-day. Gen. Osborne, at Hatteras, has asked for these troops immediately.—(See also p. 1.)

THE NATIONAL AND THE PACIFIC.—MILWAUKEE, Wis., April 7.—The National and the Pacific Mail St. O. Co. has been accused of proving its motive and its

abrogated, and war between the two Companies is announced. As a consequence, China freight will be sent over the Pacific Railroad to San Francisco, the freight receipts to be divided equally between the Pacific Railroad and the Steamship Co.

Where are Political Assassins to be Found?

Leaving Pagan days out of the question, the doctrine justifying the terrible crime of political assassination was first propounded by the Reformers. Luther in his work against Pricians (1520) demanded the murder of the Pope, Cardinals and Bishops. He asks: "Why don't we attack them with every available weapon and wash our hands in their blood?" In his "table-talk" (Jena, 1603, fol. 482) Luther proposes the question: "Whether we may kill a tyrant who acts unjustly?" Answer: "Not in the case of a common person; but if citizens and subjects come together and refuse to submit to his tyranny, then they should murder him," etc. The mild (or?) Melancthon, indignant at the action taken by Henry VIII. in removing the head of Cromwell and rejecting Anne of Cleves, expresses the charitable wish that some one would rid the world of that amorous tyrant. Quoting the words of the tragedy: "Non trahere victimam Deo mactari possit, quem tyrannum"—he adds, "utinam aliter possit esse Deus hanc mentem inerat!" Would that God would lead some brave man to this resolution! Ulrich von Hutten advocates wholesale slaughter, and even out Herods-Herod in his diabolical cruelties. As to the Calvinists they inserted the name of the murderer of the Duke of Guise (Poltro) in the Geneva martyrology!

After the advent of Protestantism, the great source of secret political assassination was "freemasonry." "Princes, priests and nobles, those implacable enemies of humanity," writes the Freemason Fichte, "must be blotted out and their goods seized and given to those who, by their talents and virtues have alone the right of ruling others." * * * Everything is allowable in dealing with them—force, deceit, fire, iron, poison and the dagger; the end justifies the means.—*Standard.*

Nice Girls.
The Chattanooga Commercial is inclined to draw a beautiful picture of the above class. Why could it not add "piety" as one of their charms and "prayer" as one of their duties. Surely they do not spoil the nice girls. Listen to what it says:

There is nothing half so sweet in life, half so beautiful or supremely delightful or so lovely, lively, good-natured, sweet-faced, amiable, neat, natty, domestic creatures met with within the sphere of home, diffusing around the influence of her goodness like the essence of sweet flowers.

A nice girl is not the languishing beauty, drawing on the sofa and discussing the last opera or novel, or the giraffe-like creature swooping majestically through the drawing-room. The nice girl may not even play or dance well, and knows nothing about using her eyes or coquetting with a fan. She never languishes, she is too active. She is not in front showing her shoulders; she sits quiet and unobtrusive at the back of the crowd, most likely. In fact, it is not often we discover her. Here is her place.

Who rises before me and superintends the morning meal? Who makes the toast and tea, buttons the boys' shirts, and feeds the chickens, and brightens up the parlor and sitting-room? Is it the languisher or the giraffe or the elegant? Not a bit of it; it's the nice girl.

Her maiden toilet is made in the shortest possible time; yet how charmingly it is done, and how elegant and neat her dress and collar. If you covet anything it's one of the nice girl's kisses.—Not presenting her cheek or brow like a "fine girl," but an audible smack which says plainly, "I love you ever so much!"

Breakfast over, down in the kitchen to see about dinner, and all day long she is up and down, always cheerful and light-hearted. She never ceases to be active and useful until the day is gone, when she will play with the children or read, sing old songs or play old tunes to her father or mother for hours together; she is a perfect treasure, is the nice girl.—When sickness comes it is she attends with unwearied patience on the sick chamber. There is no risk, no fatigue that she will not undergo; no sacrifice that she will not make. She is all love, all devotion. I have often thought it would be happiness to be watched by such loving eyes, and tended by such a fair hand.

One of the strongest marked characteristics of a "nice girl" is tidiness and simplicity of dress. She is invariably associated in my mind with a high frock, plain collar, and the neatest of nice ribbons, bound with the most modest little brooch in the world. I never knew a nice girl who displayed a profusion of rings and bracelets, or who wore low dresses or a splendid bonnet.

I say there is nothing in the world half so beautiful, half so intrinsically good as a "nice girl." She is the sweetest flower in the path of life. There are others far more stately, far more gorgeous, but these we merely admire as we go by. It is where the daisy grows that we like to rest.

Probabilities.

Do not dictate to an editor how to run his paper; should you do so, however, the probability is you will be told to attend to your own business.

Read the advertisements in our paper and the probability is you will find the place you want in order to purchase something that you have long been in need of.

To ask an editor to insert a puff in his paper without pay, is like a man asking another to work for him for nothing, and the probability is you will get an indignant "No" to your appeal.

If you have a friend in a printing office, never call to see him in the hours of composition, for he is then earning his bread and butter. Should you do so, the probability is he will wish you were—well, no matter.

If you enter a printing office, under no circumstances whatever, meddle with the types, for you may make pi; should you evade the warning, however, the probability is you would get more inward curses than prayers.

Never borrow newspapers from your neighbors. If you are in the habit of doing so, break right off for if you still continue to do so, the probability is, that your last hours of life will be full of remorse, fear and death.

Never allow yourself to become a delinquent subscriber; should you do so and die, the probability is that the proprietor will inform your friends of your short-comings. And, again, your chances to become a citizen of heaven would be thin; as it is the unpardonable sin.

If an agent for a newspaper calls on you, and asks "How do you feel?" about subscribing for the periodical, tell him you feel "so-so," and will do so, accompanying the remark with the cash. The probability is he will leave you his thanks and return in a cheerful frame of mind.—*Newspaper Reporter.*

What brought you to Court, my colored friend? said Judge Snell, to a negro. "Two constables, sah." "Yes, but I mean had I had no chance anything to do with it?" "Yes, sah; they was bot of 'em drunk."—*The Washington Post.*

The witty wife of a noted practicing physician advised her husband to keep away from funerals of his patients, as it looked too much like a tailor carrying home his own work.

Coleridge calls for more women. It has scarcely a single one.