

A PLEA FOR IRELAND.—The following letter has been addressed by Dr. McCormac, of Belfast, to the Editor of the London Morning Herald, in reference to some strictures made by that journal on Ireland in a recent issue:

In the first place, then, we speak of Ireland as all as Ireland—that is, as Ireland as distinct from England? Ireland politically is as much a part of England as Yorkshire. You tell Ireland to be her own regenerator? You have taken away Ireland's autonomy. It is incumbent on England, I submit to regenerate Ireland, unless, indeed, you restore Irish autonomy, in which case Ireland will provide for herself. Irish valour, industry, talent, are all credited to England; but Irish barbarism is handed over to the keeping of Ireland. You have made us what we are. Make us better if you please. You did not apparently try much. You tell us, indeed, to put our shoulder to the wheel. Live horse, and you will eat grass. We have no shoulder, or at least all too little of both. We have taken away both, so far as we had them to take. You suffer our gentry to live away from the land that feeds them, whereas they should spend their incomes where they are derived. You absorb our national revenues. You lay us under the burden of your public debt. We have no iron, no coal—at least all too little of both, and the soil is taken out of the hands of the people. The manufacture we had you systematically discouraged, that of linen excepted, which the climate gave us, and which you could not well take away. You suffer our people to spread themselves over the Americans and Australia. If you want to attach them to the soil, why do not your statesmen do by Ireland as Stien and Hardenberg did by Prussia, and enfold the peasant with, if but a fragment, of the soil they till? A short time since I was in the county Clare. I there saw men and women working for a pittance quite inadequate for the decent sustenance of soul and body. I saw them dwelling in houses unfit for the lairs of wild brutes. The Irishman is influenced by the same motive as other men are. You tie his hands, and then ask him why he does not work. Does he not work in America, tell me? Does he not work in Australia? Look at the magnificent contributions that for year after year were sent from America to Ireland—contributions from whom poor men to men yet more miserable, unequalled, unparalleled in any country or time. A poor man who could not read showed me an order for £100 sent by his son from Australia. The son went away with only his loving heart and his willing arms. I was a few days since in Tipperary. I was at the station. A group on the platform took leave of others in the train. The men kissed each other's mouths, tears fell from their eyes they pressed each other's hands! They were loath to part, and when the train did move off, a simultaneous wail burst forth that made the station ring again, and which I think no living soul could have heard unmoved. Englishmen are not entirely fools or brutes. They do not rail at Ireland and Irishmen. They also have kind and generous hearts among them. Let them be assured, if any humble assurance of mine might move them to action that if they will only take Ireland and Irishmen to their hearts, and deal with them as they would wish to be dealt by, Ireland must and will flourish. But so long as they shirk this great duty—their duty by Ireland—so long will Ireland remain a curse and a reproach, a weakness to England, and an ignominy before the world.

THE FLEET IN BELFAST.—An Officer Killed.—The Channel Fleet has been visiting Belfast, and nothing occurred to interfere with the pleasure which the visit of the fleet naturally induced until Friday evening. In fact up to that period everything went merrily as a marriage bell, and what with sight-seeing, balls, receptions and other entertainments, the time passed pleasantly away, and hilarity was the ruler of the hour. On Friday evening, however, there took place what may well be termed a tragical occurrence, and one which is a painful illustration of the evil effects of rash and foolhardy conduct. In my last communication I informed you of the visit of a number of the officers to Belfast to see the town and partake of luncheon with the Mayor and Corporation. During the day everything went well and merrily, and at half-past six o'clock a considerable number of the naval gentlemen left Belfast by the Northern Counties Railway for Carrickfergus, whence they intended proceeding to their ships by the boats. Amongst the officers was Mr. Clarence Gardner, a son of Lord Gardner. He was about twenty years of age, and was a sub-lieutenant on board the flag ship Edgar.

It appears that on the journey to Carrickfergus—which is accomplished in forty minutes—some conversation arose amongst the officers in the compartment in which Mr. Gardner travelled, in the progress of which the latter said he would like to take a cruise on the top of the cartridges. As he was about to open the carriage door for the purpose of getting out, some of his fellow-passengers tried to dissuade him from such a foolhardy act. Despite their remonstrances, however, he got out, followed by Mr. Frederick Hattersley, first assistant engineer on board the Edgar. Both climbed to the top of the carriage whilst the train was in motion, but after remaining a short time they returned to their seats. The train had to stop at a siding—about one mile and a half from Carrickfergus—which runs to the Danvers salt mines, where a number of wagons belonging to the Belfast Mining Company had to be detached. As soon as it got into motion again Mr. Gardner suggested that they should again ascend the roof and walk along to the engine, although there were no less than six carriages between that in which they rode and the engine. Out they both got, however, and on the roof. Mr. Hattersley proceeded along in safety and jumped on to the tender, but Mr. Gardner in his progress fell between the carriages, and seems to have been killed instantaneously. The body was conveyed to one of the waiting-rooms at the Carrickfergus station, where an inquest was held on it by Mr. Alexander Markham, coroner.

At the inquest a verdict was returned in accordance with the facts. The remains of the unfortunate gentleman lay at the railway station during the day, and were visited by many officers who came to take a parting look at that which was mortal of their ill-fated comrade. At shortly before six o'clock in the afternoon a party of men from the Edgar came to the station and prepared to remove the body for interment in the new burying ground of Carrickfergus. At this time some twenty officers of the fleet were present. The coffin, having been covered with the union jack as a pall, was raised to the shoulders of the men-of-war's men, who bore it to the cemetery, the pall being supported by two lieutenants and two sub-lieutenants, whilst the remaining officers followed in procession. A very large concourse of townspeople likewise attended. On arrival at the cemetery the remains were conveyed to the mortuary chapel, where the burial service of the Church of England was read over them by the Rev. J. O. Hordern, chaplain of the Edgar.—*Freeman's Journal.*

THE DEFENCES OF IRELAND.—Owing to the great revolution which has taken place in war material, both for naval and military purposes it has been decided to reconstruct a great many of the martello towers around the Irish coast, it having been found from experiments with the Armstrong guns against similarly constructed towers in some parts of England that they are entirely useless as works of defence, and at a late inspection of all the fortifications in Ireland it was found that, in some parts of the coast, some of these towers were manned, armed, and kept in a state of repair at great expense to the public, notwithstanding that as much from their position as from their useless construction, they were quite incapable of rendering the slightest service, either offensive or defensive; consequently the whole of the towers in Galway Bay, also the towers and battery at Drogheda, have been dismantled, and the guns, stores, and artillerymen withdrawn. The buildings have been taken possession of by the Bar-

rack Department. We believe it is in contemplation also to withdraw the guns and stores from the towers in Dublin Bay, north and south. Bag-in-Bun tower has also been dismantled of the 24-lb. cannon-ade with which it was armed and the two Artillery men who kept watch and ward removed.

THE POTATO BUGGER.—The disease has made sad havoc among certain kinds of the potato in this district. White rock species suffer most severely—indeed, this is the only kind, for so far that we have heard of so suffering to any extent.—*Newry Telegraph.*

A correspondent of the *Freeman*, who has just returned from a tour of considerable extent through the West of Ireland, gives a favorable account of the condition of the inhabitants. He says that even since last year there is a great change for the better, and the signs of improvement are everywhere visible. He attributes this to the abundance of the potato crop, which has led to the re-appearance of the pig, on which animal the Irish peasant mainly depends for the means to pay his rent. At the door of cabins where a year ago there was not the sign of a pig, he saw two or three. The other crops were good, but late.

THE GALWAY LINE.—Sailing of the *Anglia*.—The Atlantic Mail Company's steam ship *Anglia*, having embarked the mails, latest telegrams, and 500 passengers, proceeded for Boston at 2.30 p.m. on Tuesday, all well. The mail train arrived at half-past one, and having safely deposited the mail on the mail-car, they were placed on board the steam tender *Pilot* at a quarter to two. Just as the mails arrived at the docks some excitement prevailed, as the *Pilot*, which came from the vessel to take the mails, was known to have a large number of 'stow aways' on board, bringing them ashore, and what added to the excitement, a number of the constabulary marched down under arms. Soon after 40 young men and lads, and five young girls, were brought ashore, handcuffed, and marched off to prison. The crowd was so great that the constabulary could scarcely get along with their prisoners. They had not gone far when some of the young fellows got refractory, and attempted an escape. From the shouting of the mob, the constabulary came to a dead halt, and, to prevent a rescue, had to form a circle round the prisoners. More handcuffs were used on the more riotous, and then a short march was again attempted; but they were soon compelled to take shelter in the yard of Mr. John B. Purdon. Two magistrates (Captain Blake Forster and Mr. Starke, R.M.) having arrived, cautioned the mob. Meanwhile the constabulary loaded with ball. However, as they remained in the yard a length of time, the crowd began to disperse, and in about an hour after they were able to march down the prisoners to the court-house without being seriously molested. The magistrates being in court, immediately sentenced them to various terms of imprisonment.—*Standard.*

MINING IN IRELAND.—The Tessen Mine, county Monaghan, is probably one of the most prominent examples in Ireland of the reward perseverance so frequently receives in mining undertakings. On Saturday last these mines were the scenes of great rejoicing and hilarity, in compliment of the wedding of the managers' sister-in-law, with a Mr. Hill, an extensive farmer; all the employees, as well as invited guests, were regaled with ample supplies of tea, cake, &c., together with a moderate modicum of whisky-punch. Dancing and amusements were kept up, with true Irish delight, until 11 o'clock, p.m., at which time the delighted company separated. The Cashel Silver Lead Mine adjoins the Tessen, and promises to be equally successful; although only set to work so recently as two months since, the fortunate adventurers have met with a lode or vein of unusual richness, the best evidence of which is afforded by the fact that, having only reached the depth of thirty feet from the surface, they have upwards of seven tons of lead ore in the house from the shaft only.

EMIGRATION.—The emigration from this country to New York continues to go on in an undiminished stream.—*Kerry Post.*

The Belfast Morning News states that—'Yesterday morning a collision took place abreast the South Light on the county Down coast, which has been attended with the loss of at least one life. The vessels were the steamer *Irishman*, bound from Glasgow to Dublin, and the *Barbara Campbell*, West Indian steamer, bound from Grenada to Greenock. The steamer went immediately ashore, and the Duke of Cambridge steamer, from Dublin to Belfast, coming up at the time, took the *Barbara Campbell* in tow for a short distance. She had, however, to let her go, and the latter sank immediately after. The hands of the *Barbara Campbell*, amounting to 15, got with the exception of one, safe on board the Duke of Cambridge. It is believed that no lives have been lost on board the *Irishman*.'

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE BENEVOLENCE CONVENT AT HAMMERSMITH.—The convent which has for so many years past stood at the corner of King Street, Hammersmith, has just been removed to Teignmouth. The Order of Benedictines have occupied the premises since 1792, when by the death of Robespierre they were enabled to quit Dunkirk for England, after being under arrest and sent to Gravelines, where they were subject to every insult and privation. The female Order of St. Benedict was established at Fontevault, in the year 1106, by Philip I., King of France. The present lady Abbess of the Hammersmith Convent is Henrietta Selby, second daughter of Mr. J. Selby, of Bradstreeton, Northumberland, an ancient Catholic family, descended from Sir Walter de Selby, in the reign of Henry III. It has not yet been decided what shall be done with the building, but there is a Nuns' burial-ground behind which cannot be interfered with.—*Standard.*

A NEW KIND OF CHURCH.—The *Saturday Review* says:—'An advertisement appeared the other day in one of the morning papers, that may soon become common:—'Wanted, a Church of *Progressive Thought*, by a young minister, accustomed to a large congregation in one of the best provincial towns.—No objection to a Sub-Editorship!'

We are authorized to state that the assertions which have recently appeared in a local paper in Scotland, as to Episcopal changes alleged to be imminent in the Eastern Districts, are entirely without foundation. We trust that journals in Ireland and elsewhere which may have copied those assertions, will also copy this contradiction.

TEMPORAL MUTATION.—The wives of Bishops and Archbishops did not even venture to take the names of their husbands in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and Matthew Parker's spouse was plain Margaret Harleston to the end of her life; but, if rumor speaks truly, the aspirations of the British Clergywomen of the nineteenth century rise even to the level of the Episcopal throne itself. We hear it stated as a positive fact that at a recent Choral Festival in the north it was proposed by the persons most interested that the Bishop's wife and daughters should make up a family party with their robed and Right Reverend in the lofty and very capacious throne of the Cathedral. The courageous bearing of the British Clergywomen was in this case, however, met by the bland opposition of the most courteous of Canons, who intimated that no one but His Lordship's Chaplain could be permitted to accompany him into the throne. Had it been ruled otherwise, the alabaster form of a sturdy old Prince Bishop which reposes beneath the Episcopal chair must have been stirred to its very soul with indignation at such an invasion of crinoline; and who can say what might have happened?—*Guardian.*

THE RAMS AT BIRKENHEAD.—A London contemporary speaking of these vessels, says that they are not unsuited in their bulk, but seem well designed for swiftness as for strength. Their length each is 230 feet, their beam 42 feet, and their extreme depth less than 20 feet. The burden is 1,500 tons register, and the draft of each vessel when loaded will be some 15 feet, the deck being about 6 feet above the water line, all the intermediate surface being protected first by a coating of teak over the iron skin of the ship and then by armor plates over that, each massive scale being 5½ inches thick. All this armor is dovetailed together so accurately that the joints are scarcely perceptible. The deck is of five-inch teak covered with iron, and the bulwarks are also of iron, being so made as to let down outward, and thus to clear the decks during action. Two revolving cylindrical turrets on the well-known principles invented by Capt. Coles, are appointed to each ship, one turret being before and the other abaft her engine-room. There is also a pilot-house strongly built of teak, and iron-plated. Each turret carries two guns placed in close proximity, so that they can be brought to bear nearly in the same position at the one time. In the case of the *Moussassi*, one turret is being fast completed on a spot situated at some little distance from the hull; and the plan of construction, being at present laid bare cannot but raise admiration in every beholder. Its wall is a series of cellular spaces, like the chine of shell-fish, and all these iron cells are to be filled up with teak, making one solid and uniform mass, which is to be again strengthened and rendered well-nigh impregnable by armor plates. At each end of the vessel is a raised deck forming tolerably commodious quarters for officers and men; and the forecastle is made to carry one or two heavy guns if they be needed. In the captain's cabin are portholes for 300 tons of coal; and each ram has capacity for 300 tons of coal. The machinery as a matter of course, is all below the water-line. In one of the storehouses are the telescopic iron masts and yards of the two rams, which, as it seems, are to be bark-rigged. Their stems will be so formed as to protect the screw and rudder from shot or collision.

THE CREW OF THE FLORIDA IN LIVERPOOL.—The crew of the *Florida* are now in Liverpool. They are ninety-five in number, and are nearly all in a state of great destitution. The paragraphs in the pro-Confederate papers stating that immense sums as wages and prize money were paid to them were pure fabrications. Many of them are Irishmen—all fine athletic fellows, full of determination. They were originally taken from the Confederate army, and, according to their statements, pressed on board. On their arrival at Brest they asked for wages; for during eighteen months they received only ten dollars each. There was no money forthcoming, and they were able to march down the prisoners to the court-house without being seriously molested. The magistrates being in court, immediately sentenced them to various terms of imprisonment.—*Standard.*

THE BIBLE AND PRAYER BOOK MOVEMENT.—We learn from a paragraph in the daily papers that upwards of six thousand of the 'gentlemen of England' have united in subscribing a shilling each, to purchase a Bible and Prayer Book for presentation to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. There are descriptions of gifts, the presentation of which to Royal personages and to Ecclesiastics imply a covert rebuke, or a suspicion of the morals and religious principles of the recipient; and among these we especially class the presentation of bibles. Were the volumes of the Holy Scriptures intended for presentation to a Royal Prince, a Bishop or even a poor Curate, those of an exceedingly rare edition, inferior copies of which were only to be found in some few great National Libraries, then indeed we could well understand the appropriateness of such a gift—always provided the recipient had a taste for such acquisitions. But the presentation of an ordinary copy of the Bible is less than complimentary on the part of a number of educated gentlemen—seeing it implies an admission to those to whom it is given to be more attentive in making proper use of it. We are very far from wishing it to be supposed that we are of opinion that the Prince and Princess of Wales have no need to be reminded that the Bible is a book with the sacred contents of which the Royal Rulers of this realm ought to make themselves familiar. But their Royal Highnesses have the Head of the Established Church and the Bench of Bishops to commune with; they have their domestic Chaplains and the Court preachers to instruct them upon these matters; and, therefore, we think that the six thousand 'Gentlemen of England' would have shown a more delicate regard for the feelings of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and more respect to the Throne, if they had contributed their shillings to the erection and endowment of an hospital in honor of their Royal Highnesses, than intruding upon them the sort of rude admonition implied in presenting them each with a Bible and Prayer Book. The profound study of the Bible has upon all a most humbling effect. Smatterers in Biblical knowledge are apt to be vulgarly intrusive and hypocritically imperious; but a large acquaintance with the letter and spirit of the Sacred Volume is sure to produce gentleness, and all the mild forbearance of an enlightened and liberal charity. And, therefore, we do not know that the Prince of Wales could express his thanks for such an offering more effectively than by exchanging with the subscribers copies of the Sacred Volume, and recommending the intrusive 'gentlemen of England' to make themselves more familiar with a book of which the knowledge is as wanting to them as to his Royal Highness and his Consort. In the case of a poor Curate, or a worthy Dissenting Minister on the point of removal to another field of labor, there is something touching and appropriate in the congregational presentation of a Bible. It is to the poor Parson or the poor Dissenting Minister what the presentation of an easy chair and a gold pen would be to the Bishop of this paper, or a new net would be to a fisherman, or an ivory rule to a carpenter. It has a double usefulness—although we recommend in all such cases money testimonials as most suited to the circumstances of poor men, and least repulsive of feelings of vanity, and the indulgence of an always silly and often expensive ostentation. But thousands of educated English gentlemen should not dream of following such an example in making an offering to their future King. They should be far above entertaining, or giving currency to the belief that the Prince and Princess of Wales require to be taught the practical duties of their exalted station—so far as the next world is concerned—by means of a Bible and Prayer Book, bought by a shilling subscription. We may hear next of subscriptions being set on foot to replenish their Royal Highnesses' wardrobe. One journal tells us that their Royal Highnesses have already had presented to them a dozen Bibles each. Surely this is sufficient. So long as these presentations were made religiously, and by certain individuals with claims to influence the religious opinions and conduct of their Royal Highnesses, it was no part of the duty of the press to interfere; but the case is different when we hear of upwards of six thousand English gentlemen lending themselves to a proceeding so wholly wanting in good taste and gentlemanly feeling. We may claim to teach the Prince and Princess of Wales many things, as regards the Arts and Sciences; but let us not, in the

name of all that is gentlemanly, be so wanting to ourselves and to them as to presume to teach them their prayers, or to assume that our Gracious Queen has not provided each of them with suitable Bibles and Prayer Books.—*Hull Advertiser.*

MARGARET GOODMAN A CATHOLIC.—The *Church Times* says:—We can state on good authority that Miss Margaret Goodman, the author of a book on 'Sisterhoods in the Church of England,' which made some little noise at the time of its publication, has been received into the Roman communion.

THE BISHOP OF EXETER AND BISHOP COLERIDGE.—The Bishop of Exeter has just published the addresses he delivered at his recent visitation, one portion of which has excited much attention. Alluding to the work of Bishop Coleridge his lordship says, 'It was not the first time, unhappily, that a bishop even of our own Church had put forth things painful to the flock of Christ; but that in the course of the last century a Bishop of Ireland put forth a work distinctly denying the Atonement, and that unhappily man, upon finding himself likely to be expelled ignominiously from the Church, by regular process of the Church law, fell sick and died.' Many questions having been asked to whom the Bishop of Exeter referred, the Rev. G. Wortley, one of his lordship's rural deans, has replied that the reference was to Dr. Clayton, Bishop of Clogher. Mr. Wortley adds that it is stated by Mant, in his 'History of the Irish Church,' that Dr. Clayton was the son of a Dean of Kildare, and that he was educated at Westminster under the private tuition of Zachary Pearce, afterwards successively Bishop of Bangor and Rochester. Dr. Clayton became acquainted subsequently with Dr. Samuel Clarke, from whom he imbibed those religious principles to which he adhered during the remainder of his life, and strange as it may seem, although he condemned the doctrines of the Church, yet he was not unwilling to partake of her temporal dignities, for having been brought under the favorable notice of Queen Caroline by his relative Mrs. Clayton, afterwards Lady Stanton (according to Mant, but by Dr. Clarke according to Rose) he was recommended by Her Majesty to Lord Carteret, the Chief Governor of Ireland, for the first vacant bishopric, and was raised to the episcopate in 1730. He was recommended for the Archbishopric of Tuam, but a work entitled 'Essay on the Spirit,' which he had published stood in the way of his elevation. Subsequently he published several works in which he attacked the doctrine of the Trinity, when the rulers of the Church in Ireland determined to proceed against him; and in consequence of this determination the King was advised to order the Duke of Bedford, then Lord-Lieutenant, to take the proper steps towards a legal prosecution of the Bishop of Clogher. On this occasion he is said to have consulted a lawyer of eminence on the subject, and he asked if he thought he should lose his bishopric, 'My Lord,' he answered, 'I believe you will.' 'Sir,' he replied, 'you have given me a stroke which I shall never get the better of.' A day was appointed for a general meeting of the Irish prelates at the house of the primate, to which Bishop Clayton was summoned, that he might receive from them a notification of their intentions. A census was certain; a deprivation was apprehended, but before the time appointed arrived the Bishop was seized with a nervous fever, of which he died on the 26th of February, 1738.

Captain Cowper Coles writes to the *Times* on the subject of the revolving shield principle, or central armament, becoming daily more developed by practical results at sea and in warfare. This, of course, refers to the military operations in America. Captain Coles quotes a long account of the conflict between the *Weehawken* and the *Atlanta*, the former being a turret ship. He next notices the successful voyage of the *Faith*, a turret ship, built in the yards for the Danish Government, of 1450 tons, armed with 4½-inch iron plates, and with two turrets, each with two 60-pounders Danish. The vessel proved quite seaworthy on the voyage from the Clyde to Copenhagen, and the men in the cupolas experienced no inconvenience. Captain Coles next quotes the case of the *Roonke*, another American vessel, which is a wooden ship transformed into a turret ship—in short, a small Royal Sovereign carrying six 45-pounders. To show, however, the confidence which the experience of actual warfare has given the Americans with regard to this principle, Captain Coles notices that they continue building vessels on the Monitor type. In conclusion, Captain Coles remarks, 'That this principle has not been applied by the Americans to sea-going or cruising ships is clearly attributable to the fact that, under existing circumstances, such vessels are not required whilst the whole energies of their Government have to be applied to providing the best description of iron-clads for coast and river operations, for which the fully rigged sea-going vessel is ill adapted. In the action between the *Weehawken* and the *Atlanta* we have a conclusive instance, which I will pause to consider. Without supposing either of these iron-clads to be a perfect specimen of the class to which it belongs, we know that the *Atlanta* was at least three times as large as the *Weehawken*, carried three times the number of guns, and that the *Atlanta* had such confidence in her power, that they felt certain of capturing two of these turret ships, and doing great damage to the Federal fleet. But, instead of this, she was captured by one turret ship in the short space of fifteen minutes, from the effect of only five shots. Then does not this action prove, in a manner beyond all controversy and doubt, that a vessel that can carry these heavy guns (45-pounders), with which the turret ship was armed, must be irresistible against ships of the present broadside construction, that are reduced comparatively to as helpless a state when matched against turret ships as wooden ships would be against ordinary broadside-ported iron-clads. If the *Weehawken* with one turret, and two 15-inch guns, throwing shot of 450 lb. weight, took the *Atlanta* in fifteen minutes, how long will it take the *Roonke*, with three turrets and six guns of the same calibre, to capture or destroy any broadside-ported iron-clad that we have, armed with smooth-bore 68-pounders or breech-loading 110-pounders (of professedly inferior power), being at present the heaviest guns which we have for service in the navy. The Americans stole a march upon us at the commencement of the late war, and it is a matter of history how our navy suffered in consequence. War is, I trust, far distant, but for a nation like ours should at all times be prepared; and, in the event of such a misfortune befalling us, we ought at least to be able to feel some confidence that our beautiful and costly iron-clads, which we have made our pride and honor, would be able to engage on equal terms a smaller turret ship.'

A MAN STRANGLED.—On Sunday the 22nd a former named James Arnold, residing in East Oxford, accused one of his neighbors of stealing from the price of some produce he had sold. He had not been heard of after then till Friday last, when he was found strangled at his bedside. Various surmises are afloat, and the jury gave a verdict that 'deceased came to his death by strangulation with a rope, by his own or other hands—not known.'—*Woodstock Sentinel.*

UNITED STATES.

THE WHIPPING POST OF THE LINCOLN GOVERNMENT.—This refined institution has just been established in Pittsburg says the *Kittanning Mentor*, and a poor Irishman, by the name of Hagan has been stripped and whipped till his back is all raw. Capt. Foster, Editor of the *Pittsburg Dispatch*, and Provost Marshal of the 22d District, superintends the 'humane' operation. From his own statement it seems he was only ordered the poor fellow to receive 'twenty-five lashes, but the physician says he must have received sixty or seventy; and the man or rather the men, for they took it by turns, says he

did not count how many! We think the captain ought at least, to have kept an account. The last report we saw from Hagan was that he was delirious and his situation critical. Hagan is a white man; and captain Foster is an Abolitionist; of course it is all right. It is quite a sin to whip a slave in the South, but right enough to whip a freeman in the North! In ancient Rome a plea of citizenship protected even the most humble, from this most humiliating punishment; and St. Paul availed himself of this privilege; but what of that? No law, no precedent, no principle is of any binding force under this Abolition rule. It is worthy of remark, that nearly all the cruelties of this cruel war have been planned and practised by the Abolitionists proper. The Old Line Whigs, who belong to the Republican party, have generally abstained from these disgraceful proceedings. We find then that those who have most bitterly denounced the South and Slavery for these cruelties, are the most cruel and fiendish of all their associates. We congratulate the Abolition fraternity on their new institution. They are fast acquiring supreme and uncontrollable power—Martial law, suspension of *habeas corpus*, provost marshals and whipping posts! The rack is all they want more; if they had that we think they would be completely furnished.—*Ebenburg Democrat.*

THE MANNER OF STATE POWER.—Why does the citizen of any State, of Pennsylvania for instance, owe obedience to the Constitution? Simply because the ordinance of a State Convention, adopted seventy years ago, made that Constitution obligatory upon him. The high and solemn act of *State authority* is all that binds the citizen to obey that instrument. But for the act of a convention which in 1787 declared the sovereignty of Pennsylvania, the citizen of this State would to-day owe no respect to the Federal Constitution. The acts of all other States and their citizens were powerless to impose upon him the slightest obligation to that instrument. This was illustrated in the case of Rhode Island, a State that was acknowledged as outside of the Union, and entirely independent of the Constitution, even after 12 other States had assented to that instrument, and were effectively associated under the Jurisdiction of the Federal Government. Why were the citizens of Rhode Island entirely exempt from every provision of the Constitution, while in twelve other States the citizens owed to that instrument implicit obedience? Simply because, though the Conventions in those 12 States had assented to the Constitution, the power competent to establish that instrument within Rhode Island had not yet spoken; the sovereign will of that community had not yet been declared by a State Convention; the Constitution had not yet been declared by a State Convention; the Constitution had not yet been sanctioned by the only power competent to give it validity within that State Convention, the Constitution had not been sanctioned by the only power competent to give it validity within that State; the collective voice of that community had not yet given consent to that instrument; and until such consent had been given, the individual citizen dare not, without treason to his State, obey the Federal Constitution upon the Citizens of Rhode Island? Undoubtedly it did; and it is equally clear that in each of the other States that instrument derived its validity from a similar ordinance. It thus appears that he who inculcates contempt for *State authority* attacks, in reality, the validity of the Constitution. When men seek to centralize unbounded power in the Federal Government, and teach that the mandates of a State, because emanating from a State, must be ignored and spurned, the citizen may very reasonably answer: 'That mandate of my State, uttered seventy years ago in the ordinance of a State Convention, is all that makes the Constitution obligatory upon me. If *State authority* is so thoroughly insignificant, then that ordinance and the Constitution which it professes to sanction and ratify are alike deserving of my contempt.' Let us view the question in another form. By what right does the Federal Government do by appeal to the citizens of Pennsylvania for obedience? Simply because there is now among the archives of the Government a scrap of paper certifying that, on a certain day, a Convention representing the people of Pennsylvania did, in their name, Constitution. The document, emanating from *State authority*, and certifying the action of a State Convention, is the sole ground of all the jurisdiction which the Federal Government can rightfully exercise within the State; it is the sole warrant by which that Government can claim from Pennsylvanians obedience to the Constitution. Remove from the archives at Washington that document, and the Federal Government has no more jurisdiction in Pennsylvania than it has in Turkey or Russia.

DISBURSMENTS OF THE DAFT OFFICIALS.—There are difficulties enough connected with the draft which cannot be avoided without adding any unnecessary grievances on the part of the officials appointed to carry out the system. Yet we hear frequent complaints of unscrupulous persons being subjected to odious and unwarlike indignities by the subordinate officers when they present themselves for examination. One case has been recently reported to us which admits of no justification. It occurred in the town of Jamaica, where conscripts from Queens, Suffolk, and Richmond counties were ordered to report. Among those drawn from Richmond county was a Catholic clergyman, who, in conformity with the law, presented himself at the enrolling office. One might suppose that decency and respect for human feelings would suggest that use of a private room, or at least of some screen to protect the person undergoing surgical examination from the public gaze; but no such means were adopted in this instance. The parties were compelled to pass the hands of the examining surgeon on a raised platform in a crowded room, notwithstanding the courteous remonstrance of the gentleman referred to against the needless outrage of a public exposure. Now there is no possible reason why the examining surgeons should not perform their duties in private, and spare the sensibilities of those who are unfortunate enough to be drafted. And these are not the only indignities complained of. We would remind those officials that their duties can be as faithfully attended to without violating any rule of decency or wounding the feelings of any one who may come before them in obedience to law.—*N. Y. Herald, Oct. 6.*

HABEAS CORPUS.—Henry Laurens was President of the Continental Congress in 1775. In 1780 he was sent as Minister to Holland. On his way he was captured and imprisoned in the Tower of London for fourteen months. When Lord Shelburne became Premier, Laurens was brought up, on *habeas corpus* and released. After his release he was treated with great kindness and respect by the British authorities. He dined with Lord Shelburne. After dinner, the conversation turned on the separation of the two countries. Lord Shelburne remarked, 'I am sorry for you.' 'Why so?' asked Laurens. 'They will lose the *habeas corpus*,' was the reply. 'Lose the *habeas corpus*?' said Laurens. 'Yes,' said Lord Shelburne. 'We purchased it with centuries of wrangling, many years of fighting, and had it confirmed by at least fifty acts of Parliament. All this taught the nation its value; and it is so ingrained into their creed, as the very foundation of their liberty that no man or party will ever dare to tamper on it. Your people will pick it up, and attempt to use it; but, having cost them nothing, they will not know how to appreciate it. At the first great internal feud that you have, the majority will trample upon it, and the people will permit it to be done, and so will go your Liberty!'—*Published Journal of Henry Laurens.*

EXECUTION OF DESSERTERS.—The Execution of deserters is becoming a daily occurrence in the Army of the Potomac; but it does not appear to stop the tide of daily increasing absentees. A correspondent of the *Herald* speaks of the substitutes as worse than useless, and says that several conscripts deserted during a recent march Southward. Private Daniel Drighs, of the 1st New Jersey Volunteers, is to be executed on Friday for desertion.