

DUBLIN, June 24.—Great precautions are being taken to guard against the introduction of the cattle plague in the Irish ports. Nearly 1,608 sheep have been imported from England during the last few days, and they were thoroughly disinfected on board the steamer when they reached the port of Londonderry. Other precautions were also taken to prevent, if possible, the spread of the disease to this country. Horned cattle have been 'dipped' in the same manner, and it is hoped that the measures which have been adopted will have the effect desired.

THE DUNGARVAN MYSTERY.—INTERESTING OCCURRENCE.—The following circumstances which, as it stands, has about it a considerable flavour of romance and needs only the personal confirmation of the principal actor to give it the substantial relish of fact, is said to have occurred in connection with the recent landing at Helvick Head. Among the mysterious company who embarked on that occasion was a man of middle age, of particularly military aspect and unexceptional manners; that he possessed in addition to once resolution, presence of mind and sensibility the details of his adventure will show. It is unnecessary—as it would probably be injurious—to mention the name of this person who is at present confined with his companions in Waterford gaol. He was one of first to reach the shore on Saturday morning, and accompanied by another, set out in the direction of Youghal. It is known already what extraordinary alacrity the appearance of these suspicious voyagers caused among the local officials and the two travellers had gone but a short distance on their way before they were made uncomfortably aware of the fact, for happening to look round they saw hastening towards them a party of that formidable civil force with whose vigilance and uniform fame had no doubt made them already familiar. Neither waited for an interview and both set off at the full speed of their limbs, but one at least had not yet recovered his land legs, stiffened with long tossing on the sea, as well as weakened from privation; and after a short chase surrendered himself to his pursuers. The other with a frame hardened to iron by three years' campaign, and who had learned pedestrianism under a hard master—Sherman—was not so easily captured, and soon outstripped the gentlemen in green. Thinking these had abandoned the chase, he entered a cottage in the fields, and sinking exhausted on a seat, begged some food, at the same time throwing a sovereign to the old woman who was the sole inhabitant of a hut. A basin of sour milk and a little bread were soon at his service, but scarcely had he tasted a mouthful when, looking from the doorway, he perceived the police advancing slowly but surely. The fugitive in this dilemma appealed to his aged hostess, who, quickened by additional bribe, provided her guest with some clothes of her son, a labourer at the time at work in the fields. These were donned with little attention to nicety of arrangement, a few artistically applied streaks of soot from the chimney bagged a new complexion, and stuffing his own apparel into an empty pot, which he hung over the ashes, the stranger, clad in his wretched attire seated himself at his unfinished meal, and waited calmly the coming of his pursuers, who soon entered panting and eager. The little limits of the novel were soon explored, but no prey was hidden. The pot alone was not investigated. It was too small for even a dwarf. The sturdy looking fellow, dark-faced and dirty, who sat and devoured in the shadow of the lighted space, was subjected to strict examination, both of eye and tongue, but neither in his homely brogue nor his dress was there anything to excite suspicion of his statement that he was the heir of the mansion returned from his work to dinner. In short, so well did he act his part that the police left the cottage completely baffled, and, believing from his reply to a question put by one of them, that the man they were in quest of had passed on. Their exit left him somewhat more at ease, which he improved by inquiring from his ancient entertainer concerning a family who some years before had lived some miles off. They were all dead or gone long ago. Bad times had come on them, their farm had been taken and given to others, the father had perished in a distant workhouse, and the children had been scattered. Their memories had vanished. The hunted man sunk his head on his hands and burst into tears. He had hoped to have met even one at least of his relations beside the old hearth, and he found none. He had not heard from his family since the outbreak of the great civil war, and did not expect to light on a desolate home. 'Well, mother, said he, 'since there are no friends to meet me I must trust my enemies.' So saying he threw off his disguise, resumed his own apparel, and quitting the cottage returned again towards Dungarvan. In the town he was met by a constable to whom he yielded himself stupefied and indifferent. One high hope at least the poor fellow had cherished had been dispelled, and he no longer cared to play out the part.—Cork Examiner.

THE IRISH REFORM BILL.—A deputation from Irish Conservative members in the House of Commons had an interview with the Chancellor of the Exchequer on Saturday, in Downing-street, on the subject of the Irish Reform Bill. Fourteen members were present, and at their head was General Danne. The deputation, conceding that there must be a Reform Bill for Ireland, had two objects in view. First they urged that the franchise was sufficiently low already, and more especially that it was undesirable to lower the borough franchise in Ireland, it is understood the deputation did not deprecate a moderate reduction, although they thought it low enough. What however the deputation impressed particularly upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer was that they desired to carry out the principle of voting by signed papers. If that principle were maintained and embodied in the Irish Act, it was considered that many other counties and also some boroughs, now represented by Liberals would return conservative members. Mr. Disraeli, it is stated, did not in any way intimate to the deputation the nature or provisions of the proposed bill, but he assured them that the views they had placed before them should receive the fullest and most anxious consideration. Lord Naas, M. P. Chief Secretary for Ireland, was present at the meeting. It is rumored that one phase of the Irish bill to be introduced by Government will be to take representatives from certain towns in the southern division of Ireland, to add them to the northern division; but that mode of dealing with Irish Reform, we believe, does not meet with the unanimous concurrence even of the Irish Conservatives.—Daily Telegraph.

The Mayo Constitution says:—'We very much regret to state that the more we inquire into the condition of the peasantry of the country, the more strongly convinced are we that the present season is the most trying they have had to contend with for many years. We are not, nor ever have been, prepared to join in a cry of famine or distress for party purposes; but we cannot close our eyes to the patient fact that there is distress impending—that unless such is relieved serious consequences must result; and that employment there is none, particularly in the districts where the population is in greatest need. Has our seaboard no need of piers or safety harbours more than Galway or Kerry? This query can be answered by any person acquainted with our coasts. But will an effort be made to procure government aid to effect these desirable advantages?'

Some time since as some fishermen were hauling in their nets in Inver Bay, near Mountcharles, a large and strange-looking fish was discovered in the meshes, violently struggling for freedom. From its extraordinary bulk it was feared it would have managed to get clear, but by the greatest patience, courage and skill the monster of the deep was hoisted. It measured 30 feet in length, and 17 in girth round the thickest part.

AN ORANGE PROCESSION AT HOLYWOOD.—A correspondent, in whose statements we can place implicit trust, informs us of the commission of a gross breach of the Party Processions Act in the town of Holywood. On Thursday evening, about fifty persons, of apparently the lowest class of society headed by a band with drum and fife, playing the 'Boyne Water,' 'Kick the Pope,' and 'The Protestant Boys,' paraded its principal streets. They were followed by some two hundred others, of every age, and both sexes; and were, we regret to learn, encouraged in their unlawful and disgraceful proceedings by those of a better class whose houses they passed. The police appealed to them to desist, but in vain; they proceeded on their way, playing party tunes. Why the police did not arrest the ringleaders of the mob, thus openly defying the law, we cannot tell. We trust, however, that they have secured their names, so that they may be brought by summons before the justice at Holywood petty sessions. This unlawful procession offered a gross insult to the Catholic people of the town, and very naturally excited considerable apprehension amongst them, for they could not but remember the outrages often before perpetrated at the termination of similar performances, the recurrence of which they would have too much reason to dread. Should this branch of the law be allowed to pass with impunity, the small end of the wedge will have been safely inserted, and in a short time a larger and more offensive procession will, doubtless, take place, the result of which no one can foresee. The Twelfth of July is fast approaching, and for aught we know, the proceedings of Thursday evening were enacted simply as a 'feeler,' before venturing on a grand, full-dress demonstration on that day. One of the speakers at the recent Orange exhibition in the Ulster Hall exhorted the brethren to 'air their oratory, that they might use it with effect on the proper occasion.' Perhaps his followers in Holywood were only 'airing' their courage, in order to get it up to the requisite height for the Twelfth. This is an important matter, and one which deserves the serious attention of the magistrates, in whose hands the preservation of peace and order in Holywood is vested. We trust that they will take such vigorous and determined action in this matter as will effectually 'nip sin in the bud.'—Ulster Observer.

One of our exchanges states that Valentine O'Connor Blake, of Tower Hill, county Mayo, has given positive orders to his steward at Banowen Castle, Mr. Michael Fanagher, to distribute gratuitously a large quantity of meal to those of his O'Connell tenantry who are in immediate want, and to give general employment during this severe season of distress to all on his estate indiscriminately.

Speaking of the proposed tramway through O'Connell's the Galway Vindicator says:—'We are glad to find that parties who can aid the project are beginning to move in it. We were informed that the engineer of the Midland Railway passed through this town on his way to Oughterard and Clifden, for the purpose of surveying the line and ascertaining if Mr. Levy's estimate as to the cost of construction be accurate, and if he found that the line can be constructed for about £1,100 a mile, and that the proprietors give the land free, the government will take it up in the shape of relief works.'

Pestilence still continues to carry out its work of death. In Ireland there is a highly fatal disease at present called the 'Black Death,' or 'Malignant Purple Typhus.'

An elaborate and graceful monumental work, somewhat of the character of what are known as 'Eleanor Crosses,' is about to be erected in Clonmel by Alderman Byrne, of that town.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT.—A melancholy boat accident took place at Dundrum, County Down, on Saturday evening last. It appears that Mr. James Cunningham, Harbor Master of that place, was out boating, when the boat capsized, and before any assistance could be rendered the unfortunate gentleman was drowned. Mr. Cunningham, who was forty-eight years of age, was highly respected by the inhabitants of the district, and had for a length of time efficiently discharged the duties of Harbor Master.

A pleasure party came to a most tragic end near Tralee on Thursday afternoon. About 4 o'clock Captain Blennerhassett, with a large party of ladies (including his wife, his young daughter, and several of his immediate connexions), and accompanied also by Mr. James Redmond Barry, Inspector of Fisheries, a gentleman far advanced in life, went out in a sailing boat for an excursion to Inch Island, in Castlemaine bay. He took with him to assist in managing the boat two men named Costello, father and son. The intention of the party was to land in Inch Island and dine there, for which purpose provisions were taken in the boat. When out some distance in the bay something got wrong about the rope attaching the punt to the large boat, and the younger Costello was directed to look after it. He went into the punt, which was upset, and being unable to swim, he was in danger of being drowned. Captain Blennerhassett, a good swimmer, undressed, plunged in, and swam to where the young man was struggling for life. He would have been saved, and all would have ended happily had the sailing boat brought to; but old Costello and Mr. Barry became utterly paralyzed, and incapable of managing it. Accordingly it drifted on before the wind, leaving the owner to his fate. There was a fishing-boat in the offing, and to it the agonized ladies made signals by waving their handkerchiefs and pointing to the spot. The fishermen responded, but too late. Captain Blennerhassett, being exhausted, was obliged to let go the young man, who sank to rise no more. When the gallant gentlemen were drawn into the fishing boat he was still breathing, but he died in a few minutes.

A frightful accident took place in Fermoy, on June 12, to Miss Furlong, only daughter of Mr. Furlong, of Richmond, Fermoy. She was out riding with her brother in the country, when her horse took fright and ran away and threw her. She was taken up insensible, and brought home in a carriage, but died in a few hours.

The Orator held an inquest at Youghal, on Friday, on the remains of two persons who were burnt to death while sitting up watching a corpse. Their charred remains were identified, but, strange to say, no trace whatever of the corpse could be discovered—no bones, remains of the coffin, nor anything at all to indicate that it had ever been there. The only suggestion at all offered as to the cause of this is that the body, having been enclosed in the coffin, and on the bed, which probably caught fire first must have been exposed so long to a slow, smouldering fire, as to calcine even the bones and entirely destroy it.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—Died on the 14th inst., at Mallardstown, near Callan, a woman in humble circumstances named Nell Day, at the advanced age of 108 years. The deceased took great delight in repeating anecdotes of the 'troublesome times,' as she termed the year '98 and though bedridden for the past 12 months retained her faculties up to the last moment.

THE PEERAGE OF IRELAND.—Sir Colman O'Loughlin made two ineffectual efforts last session to bring the case of the Irish peerage under the consideration of the Legislature but was unsuccessful in obtaining a hearing on either occasion. The old story of the Minister who while refusing to give a distinguished postulant the right of entrance to St. James' Park offered him as a sop, in proof of the small esteem in which the dignity was held 100 years ago, even when Irish peers had seats and votes in their own Parliament. But now that the mere empty title, with the questionable privilege of freedom from personal arrest, unless he be a peerage bestows upon the possessor, unless he be a representative peer, the dignity can scarcely be supposed to have increased in value.—Full Mall Gazette.

A soldier of the 39th, stationed in Enniskillen, underwent the degrading ceremony of being 'drummed out,' on June 17, for repeated desertions. His jacket was divested of facings, braid and buttons, and in a handcuffed state he was marched up and down between the ranks, to the tune of the 'Rogue's March,' played by fife and drum; having been thus summarily dismissed her Majesty's service, he was escorted to the county prison, where he will undergo a year's incarceration at hard labor. The ceremony being a novel one here a large crowd assembled at the gate to witness what must be deemed his well-merited degradation.—Mail.

THE CROPS.—Notwithstanding the dry, and on some days cold weather, the crops look remarkably well. Meadows will be very productive, and flax and potatoes never looked better at this period of the year. There is a complaint that oats are short but we trust that it is not general.—Dundalk Democrat.

FLAX.—We have received a sample of flax grown on the land of Mr. John Callan of Dordery, and it is the best we have seen this year. It is three feet in length, and promises to be a very superior crop.—Id.

In some places haymaking has commenced. The meadow crop will be unusually heavy.—Carrick Sentinel.

The various crops throughout the country are making rapid progress under favorable weather which has set in.—Clare Journal.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A correspondent wishes us to notice the fact that within the last three months four English ladies of the highest rank—a duchess, a countess, a dowager-countess, and the wife of a baron—have all been received into the Church. But although the information is perfectly correct, as we have reason to know, we think it more judicious not to publish particulars, as it is certainly better that these ladies should not have their names paraded in the public papers. We can assure our correspondent that amongst all ranks of society what Protestants are pleased to call 'the movement towards Rome' never was more general than at present, nor the individual gains we make to our numbers more satisfactory in every way—not even in the old days when the 'coming over' of the band of good men at Littlemore created such a panic throughout the ranks of society. The fact is that now not one but many phases of Protestantism appear fighting—unconsciously, we grant—the battle for us. The Evangelicals turn many people from their creed, and cause them to seek refuge amongst us; and the Ritualists, although most anxious to keep their followers back from going over the border, help us immensely by accustoming the public eye and the public ear to what fifteen or twenty years ago would have been called rank Popery. Of the many enquirers who come to seek instruction from our priests, more than half are well up in Catholic doctrine, and are indeed three parts Catholics, in all save the name and acknowledging the supremacy of the Holy See.—Besides this there is another thing very much in our favor. There is now hardly a family in the land belonging to the higher, or the higher middle classes in which one or more Catholics are not to be found. This, of course, makes the path smoother to those who determine to join the Church. But with all this we should be careful not to fall into the error that was committed some years ago, and parade with ostentation the name of every new convert. No good can but much harm may, come of doing so. The conversion of the few ladies we have noticed above are no doubt well known to their friends and the public and at large can have but little interest in having them paraded for their inspection, although no doubt they will in time ooze out through the non-Catholic press. We may remark that of these four converts two belonged to the highest of the Ritualistic party, one was a moderate churchwoman, and one an ultra-evangelical, so that we are gaining recruits from different corps of the opposed army.—Weekly Register.

The British Government has at last determined to take an active step towards procuring the release of the British Consul and British subjects, so long and unjustly held prisoners by the petty, but almost inaccessible barbarian who facetiously calls himself, 'King' of Abyssinia. This British gentleman pretends to be a lineal descendant of the famous Queen of Sheba, and the equal famous King Solomon, and determined, about four or five years ago, to renew his royal line by infusing some vigorous European blood into the blue fluid which circulates in his own. His ancestry, he swore, should be degraded by no mesalliance. The *sacred doul* had to be preserved, and he, accordingly, passed by all the Duchesses and Arch-Duchesses of Germany, and magnanimously offered his royal hand to Queen Victoria's Rumour does not say whether 'King' Theodore's letter was ever laid before Her Majesty, or whether she refused him; but it is certain that he received no answer, and resented the slight fastened upon him by throwing Mr. Consul Cameron and several other British subjects into prison. Negotiations have been going on for several years with a view to their release, and with this object several Red Sea traders who frequent the 'King's' territories have been laden with presents, and empowered to effect their deliverance, but so far without success. The descendant of the Queen of Sheba—who is a Mussulman, by the way—is inaccessible to the navy; it remains to be seen whether the army can reach him and teach him a lesson in European manners.

In the House of Lords an important debate had taken place on the Irish Church. Earl Russell favored a proposition by Earl Grey of dividing the revenues of the Established Church in Ireland between the Catholic clergy and Protestant clergy, in order to found a permanent peace in Ireland.

Her Majesty will shortly make another public appearance of an unusually imposing character. She will be present at a review of troops in Hyde Park. Ten years have elapsed since she attended a similar demonstration in the same Park.

The Queen of Prussia arrived in London last Tuesday on a visit to her Majesty. The Prince and Princess of Wales proceed immediately to Trenton on a visit of some duration to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, and Prince and Princess Christian have started for the Continent. If this was not arranged, it must be set down among the curious coincidences by which a meeting which might not be pleasant is prevented between either branch of the Schlegel-Holstein-Sonderburg families and the consort of the sovereign who has so shamefully and unjustly despoiled both.—Weekly Register.

NAVAL REVIEW AT SPIETHAD.—The Grand review of the British fleet is appointed to take place on the 15th, 16th and 17th July. The Naval force engaged will include all available ships on the home station, as well as the Coastguard vessels and the gunboats, and it will assemble at Spithhead on the 9th. Accommodation will be specially provided for the representatives of her Majesty's Government, and for the members of both Houses of Parliament, to witness the imposing spectacle.

will be cross-examined on Monday, and until then, and probably until rebutting evidence has been heard, it will be impossible to say how much truth there is in his statement. Another witness, who denies the truth of all the allegations he had previously made against the trades union leaders, was committed to prison for six weeks for contempt of Court.

The Protestant League of which Messrs. Whalley, Brockman, and other fomenters of religious feuds of the same stamp are prominent members, have thrown Birmingham into a violent ferment by their unchristian conduct, and as the Mayor told Mr. Whalley to his face, caused blood to flow in streams and property to be wrecked in that important hive of industry. Their instrument in doing this mischief is the miscreant Murphy, whom the League basely employ for the purpose of vilifying their neighbours, and setting fellow-subjects by the ears by the most unchristian means. Having animadverted upon the disgraceful conduct of these incendiaries in a leading article, we shall here confine ourselves to the expression of deep regret that the Catholics in Birmingham did not treat the vile mounsebank with silent contempt. To notice him in any way is to give him importance and enhance his price. If his blasphemies and his blackguardism were left unnoticed, his more infamous employers would soon perceive that paying to disseminate calumny and all other manner of unchristianities would be throwing away their money, and he would disappear like Gavazzi, Gamin, and other vagabonds of that class, whom Protestant fanatics, or worse, have occasionally employed to insult, revile, and traduce the Queen's Catholic subjects.

The Speaker of the House of Lords had, a fortnight since, a narrow escape from sitting over Saturday and Sunday. It appears the three members present, all of whom were talking together, left suddenly in a body, and it was found that the adjournment had not been moved. The Speaker, therefore, remained gazing stolidly at the Sergeant-at-Arms, and the Sergeant sat gazing as stolidly at the Speaker, neither of them having power to move, as 'the House' remains virtually 'sitting,' notwithstanding that not a single member may be present, until the adjournment is formally moved and agreed to. This went on for some time, in the hope that some member might come back and solve the difficulty; but, as no one came, a messenger had to be despatched to hunt up a member for the purpose. Eventually one was found and the House properly adjourned, to the infinite satisfaction of the Speaker and the Sergeant.

In the House of Lords, on the 24th, Earl Russell moved for an address for a Royal Commission to inquire into the subject of the Established Church in Ireland.

The motion was opposed by Lord Cairns. Earl Derby said he was willing to consent to the appointment to obtain information. He denied that the State had endowed any religious body in Ireland, and said there was no precedent for depriving one church of property for the endowment of another church.

Lord Russell's motion was agreed to. London, 6th July.—Ismael Pasha has arrived in London from Paris. The Railroad station was decorated with flags and flowers, in honor of the illustrious visitor, who was accorded a grand reception, in which the Prince of Wales and Lord Stanley played a conspicuous part. A large body of troops were also in attendance and formed an escort to the King of Egypt. Ismael Pasha is the guest of Earl Dudley.

EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS AT LANCASTER.—The recent decision of Parliament relative to disfranchising Lancashire has caused much annoyance and ill-feeling among a large portion of the electors in that borough. That feeling was displayed in an extraordinary manner on Friday night, when three well-dressed life-size figures, intended to represent three gentlemen who, it is said, have been among the chief actors in bringing about the unseating of the late members, and the subsequent royal commission of inquiry, were publicly exhibited in the town. Each figure, which bore a close resemblance to the 'original,' was fastened to a high pole in a cart drawn by one horse, and supported by a numerous body-guard. The procession started at eight o'clock, headed by a band of music, and fully two hours were occupied in perambulating the principal streets, which were lined with some thousands of spectators. At the head of the procession a large placard was carried, displaying the words, 'In warm remembrance of three loving sons of Lancaster.' A chief mourner, with a long white handkerchief, followed the third cart. Across the breast of each figure there was a printed placard, explaining the relation in which the trio stood to each other, whilst at the back of one another placard, exhibiting a sentence about 'Judas' was fastened. About ten o'clock, the procession returned to the place whence it had started, and the three effigies were burnt, amidst the cheers and groans of the assembled multitude, which throughout had maintained tolerably good order, and had not been interfered with in any way by the police authorities.—Northern Press.

ORANGEISM AND INSURMEN AT PRESTON.—At the Preston police court, on Thursday week, two well-dressed men, named Thomas Deyvers and John Griffin, were charged with assaulting Police constable Quinn, of the borough force. One of the defendants had been a Fenian, having been arrested at a town in Ireland under the Habeas Corpus Act, and his likeness was in the portrait-book kept at the Preston police station. It was stated by Quinn that on Monday, during the Orange procession at Preston, the band played the tune of 'Boyne Water'; that one of the defendants leaped amongst the musicians and attacked some of them, and that he was assisted by the other; and that he (Quinn) got maltreated, and had his cap broken. Mr. J. Gillow (a newly-made borough magistrate and a Roman Catholic) protested very strongly against the conduct of the band in playing the tune named. He wanted to know by what authority they played it, and said they had no instructions to do so. Mr. Alderman Isherwood—That will be—Mr. Gillow—I shall certainly ask these questions. They have no right to make this disturbance. The day is past when I hope—Mr. Isherwood—Well, we will—Mr. Gillow—I know what the law is with regard to that. I want to have fair play, and they—the defendants—shall have it while I am here. Mr. Isherwood submitted that he was chairman of the Bench, and that the case must be taken in regular order. Mr. Gillow—I stand here as your equal, and I shall see that justice is fairly distributed. Mr. Watson, who appeared for the police, said that it was certainly very wrong for the band to play 'Boyne Water,' but the other party—one of the Catholic bands—had played another offensive tune, called the 'White Cockade.' Mr. Gillow said he was not aware of it. Mr. Dickson, who appeared for the defendants, said that they were not to blame, but the Orangemen's band had no right to play such a tune as 'Boyne Water,' particularly where they did—in the neighborhood of the Irish part of the town; and that having been looked up for twenty-four hours prior to being liberated on their own recognizances, they had—he hoped the magistrates would think—been sufficiently punished. The bench, after lecturing the defendants for their rashness, dismissed them.

VESSELS LOST AT SEA.—The Bureau Veritas of Paris states that 265 vessels were known to have been lost at sea during the month of April last.—Of these 100 were English, 25 American, 25 French, 20 Prussian, 17 Norwegian, 15 Dutch, 10 Russian, 7 Austrian, Swedish, 5 Danish, and 35 various.—Twenty six vessels are supposed to have perished with all hands, no tidings of them having been received. The total number of vessels lost during the first four months of 1867 is 1,167—an increase of 31 over the losses of the corresponding periods of 1866.

UNITED STATES

DEATH OF THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER.—We are pained to hear of the untimely and sudden death of Thomas Francis Meagher. He was Secretary, and acting-Governor, of the Territory of Montana. On the 1st inst. he was on board a steamer on the Missouri River, near Fort Benton, in Nebraska. He fell from the deck, and was swept away by the swollen current. His body had not been recovered at latest accounts. What errors may have marked his feverish career, are of a kind that, in death, can be forgotten by men. They were, largely, the results of an impulsive temperament. Mr. Meagher had fine qualities, and, however regarded, made his mark among men. May he rest in peace!

The following article from the New York Herald represents the sentiments of a large portion of the United States press, and, if we mistake not, is but the prelude to a universal demand for the annexation of Mexico:—

Universal murder is the present platform of the dominant party in Mexico, and the appetite for blood will grow as it is fed. New impulse is given to the national depravity just now, and the people that have been always cowardly, always cruel, always a scoundrel scum, disgracing the name of humanity, are rising to a drunken revel of slaughter. Maximilian's reign is a pivoted point in Mexican history. There was a chance that the change made might be for the better; but the national tendency to evil was stronger than all else, and the change is for the worse. Sustained by the moral support of a great Power, Mexico managed to stand on her feet with a semblance of government till the French went out. Then left with only Maximilian and ten thousand men to face, she was well nigh beaten; but treachery came to her rescue. She managed to buy for so many ounces the triumph that her soldiers had the heart to win in battle. She was successful, and the world might have believed that she was a victor; but she deceived it by proving herself a stranger to those generous sentiments that find place in a conqueror's breast. She proved that she did not know how victims feel—that she knew nothing of victory but how to buy it. She might by a wise use of her opportunity, have taken her place in the number of those nations the most worthy of the world's admiration, that, having won independence in glorious struggles, have come out from the fire of many battles purged of the vile elements of national life—merciful, magnanimous, and too self-respecting to demoralize a whole people by pandering to national revenge.

But she had not been purged in the fire of any battles; and buying success from a traitor in the enemy's camp teaches a nation no noble lesson. Her instinct was to kill some one, and, failing the charge of battle, she falls upon that of murder in cold blood. It would seem that there was some desire to save Maximilian. Juarez might have done it if he had dared. Other members of the government had glimmerings that it was the safer course as it was the one urged by the United States; but the extravagantly national party—the party really representative of the people—headed, it seems, by Escobedo, could see only a chance to glut a devilish thirst, and his life was given up to their clamour. How distinctly the characteristics of destructive revolutionary progress came out in this! It is a period of the French Revolution reproduced in detail. Just as Escobedo and the worst elements in Mexico, clamoured for the life of the Archduke, so did the scum of France, headed by Robespierre and the Jacobins, clamour for the life of Louis; a more moderate and wiser faction would have spared Louis, just as Juarez and certain of his adherents would have spared Maximilian; but the moderate faction had not in either case wisdom or courage to insist. Violence prevailed, and Louis and the Archduke were victims of vindictive fury. What followed in France? Triumph made the blood party supreme, and for the crime of having attempted to save the monarch the moderates followed him to execution. Juarez will follow Maximilian, and the extremists under Escobedo, or one of similar tastes, will rule till their murders shall arouse counter-revolution, and they will meet the fate of Robespierre—sacrificed to the long instincts of humanity that must exist, even in Mexico.

In the meantime where stands the United States? Is the Monroe doctrine an adjunct of barbarism?—is it a thing invented to secure free butchery and impunity for all the crimes that a race of demoralized mongrels can imagine? That was hardly the idea of its inventor; such, however, has been its effect in this case. Mexico would doubtless have been reduced to-day to such order as resigned in Warsaw but for the attitude assumed by the United States. Escobedo and his brutal adherents would have been hanged, or, more likely, would have been the servile adherents of the new system for these wretches are the readiest to take any shape under the hand of power. This butchery then—this horrible condition of society, is directly traceable to a moral assertion of the Monroe doctrine, and we insist upon it that the United States has a duty to perform in these premises to which it cannot honorably close its eyes. If we are the champion of American nations against Europe, and in that championship deprive a people of order, security and government, we must stand ready to give what we will not let them take from others. It is for our own safety and advantage that we keep European Powers to the other side the Atlantic. In thus pursuing our own advantage we have put Mexico under the heels of a butcher and we must rescue her from that position. It is the clear and evident duty of Congress to move in this matter forthwith, and it will not be a hair breadth in advance of the public sentiment if it calls for a hundred thousand men to go over the Rio Grande, under Sheridan, and punish the insult and shame that these mongrels have put upon us. Let it be done at once, for the vindication of our own honor and for the prevention of yet untold horrors.

NEARLY ONE HUNDRED PERSONS PROSTRATED BY LIGHTNING.—Last Thursday afternoon, as a large crowd were assembled in the Fair grounds of the Springfield Union Agriculture Association, a thunder storm came up, and the people sought shelter in the exhibition sheds. Suddenly the lightning struck one of these sheds, which contained men, women and horses. About a hundred persons were paralyzed in an instant falling on their faces, and as many as fifty were rendered insensible for five or ten minutes, while about a dozen were seriously burned. Two horses were killed on the spot. An old gentleman named John Gardiner, and two or three others are not expected to recover. One woman was prostrated and deprived of her senses, but not her power of locomotion; she instinctively gathered herself up and was conveyed to Holmes' Hotel, and declared she had no knowledge of what took place after the flash until she found herself in a room at the house. The lightning struck a post in the of the shed against which Henry Tillon, the Landlord of the West Falls Hotel, was leaning, and to which a horse was attached by a chain halter. The horse was killed instantly, while Mr. Tillon escaped by being dazed and knocked down. A singular fact mentioned in connection with the strange freak of the electric fluid is that all the persons rendered insensible fell upon their faces. A young lady named Miss Nellie Cassey was quite seriously injured and her dress scorched, but did not take fire. Another woman was struck on the shoulder, the fluid passing down the side raising a blister in its course. A man from Otis was hit on the right side of the head, and on his recovery the mark was found to commence at the right eye, and could be plainly traced down the neck, across the chest and off the left arm. The most fearful consternation existed among the people until it was discovered how light the injuries were.—Buffalo Express July 1.

Doston, July 6.—A fire consumed 50 sleighs, 7 horses, a lot of carriages, &c.; loss \$50,000.