Trish political feeling) # Beyond all doubt, there lies underneath a deep current of smouldering discontent which medules but the application of the torch, to ignite, and to flow in burning lave over the face of the land. The number of the place beggers is, no doubt, great, but, after all, fractional, when com-pared with the million masses whose interests are bartered, election after election by selfish and dishonest politicians. These men and their myrmidons raise a shout of agitation and hustings grievances at the suitable time; but when that suitable time is over they become as dumb dogs who allow themselves to be collared and held in leash by the Whig Ministor. Of this system of political delusion, the Irish people have had a splendid but fatal example at the last general election. The result of that memorable effort made by popular constituencies, has done more to paralyze agitation in Ireland, than all the gold and patronage at the command of Downing street. The terrible apostacy of the pledge breakers has struck dismay into some of the stoutest hearts and if we could anticipate another similar event, we would say at once, down with agitation, and forever i But of this there is not a shadow of danger. The people have been taught a lesson they will never forget. They see now clearly that they have been driven to the hustings and sacrificed in the catacombs to the Moloch of Whiggery. They have in-curred the vengeance of Tory landlords, and have paid, in thousands of instances, the fearful penalty. Can this delusion be practised again? Will popular constituencies run the risk of being driven houseless upon the world, merely in order to procure seats at the Treasury Board for the race of scheming political traders and the busy tribes of lawyers who find it easier to rise to eminence on the shoulders of the people, than by close application to their professional avocations? Certainly not. There may be, or there may not be agitation in the old sense of the word; but agitation or no agitation, the Cawlholic fashionables or fortune hunters, who barter their religion and the rights of the poor, for their own miserable mess of pottage, will seek, in vain, to evoke popular power, to be prostituted to their venal wishes. Of that sham, at least, we know there is an end. This class of politicians will be compelled, either to quit the field or mend their ways. We will be told that the clergy and bishops will unite their influence and bring it to bear, as in the days of O'Connell, to keep out the Tories, and return Cawtholics. To this we reply, respectfully, but in plain terms that even if they would they could not; and that if they could they ought not. It is idle now to recur to the splendid career of the illustrious O'Connell. It had its effect in its day. In his hands political power was wielded with efficiency and with profit; but if he had lived much longer the people would have found out, by bitter experience; that the getting of places for the few at the expense of the millions, was a game too costly to be played on for ever. The stakes were too high and the losses, on that account, unendurable. It was, after all, poor comfort to the self sacrificing Catholic tenant, driven, in consequence of voting honestly, upon the world's wide waste, to see a few bestowed upon some unworthy agitators, in lieu of the bartered rights of his million fellow countrymen-electors and non electors. Take this province, for instance, and it will be found to contain numberless examples of this state of things. Are the interests of the thousands, to be bartered away for a couple of dozens of small places in each county left at the disposal of the respective representatives? These may be unpalatable truths; but they are nevertheless, truths. The people will not, at the next election, make sacrifices for Whig or Tory Candidates. As far as we can see, they are resolved to agitate for the return of Independent Oppositionists, or to let whigs and Tories fight their own battles, as best they can: It is for Catholic and popular candidates to make their calculations in due time. The feeling here is the feeling which prevails all over the influential popular constituencies of Ireland. There will be agitation—it is not dead. But it will be an agitation of a kind, not dreamt of in the philosophy of Irish Cawtholic place seekers .- Tuam Herald. A question has again come before the public, both

in London and Dublin; which is destined, if we terr, not, to excite more general interest among Catholics than it has as yet met with. Two CatholicoClergymen have preferred their claims to be sworn upon the authorised version of the Holy Scriptures, instead of upon the spurious and unauthorised version in general use among Protestants. It shows how little the Protestant mind is fitted to grapple with religious questions, or to appreciate the religious bearings of a case: that both in London and Dublingt blunder was committed by the reporters, who stated that the objection of th Rev. gentleman was, that an oath taken upon the Protestant Bible would not be binding upon conscience. The letter of the Rev. Mr. Keoghi disposes of this error. But it is well worth the while of all Catholics to consider this question carefully, with a view-to coming to something like a general agreement on it. The Protestant Bible is tendered in court to a witness, and he is required to kiss the book, in accordance with the old Catholic form-"So help me God, and these, His Holy Gospel. It is needless to point out that to a Catholic the bind ing force of the oath consists in the appeal to the Almighty, and that no additional sanction is by him at tributed to the kiss upon the binding of King James' spurious version of the Gospel, Why, then, does he comply with the form? In cases where a Catholic is a witness on his own behalf it may, indeed, cause him some inconvenience if the magistrate or judge refuses to admit his evidence without this formality, but we will venture to assert that the very first time a Qatholic is produced as a witness in a cause inter alios, and a decision becomes necessary whether his oath is receivable in the form which he chooses to declare to: be a form binding on his conscience, while he delines to take the oath in another form, which, though it would bind his conscience would also wound his conscience, by making him appear to adopt, or pay religious reverence to, a thing which he considers as a forgery, the decision will be in favour of the Rev. Mr. Keonh's view !! The legal principle involved has been desided over and over again, and, perhaps, since the chir. If Father Petcherine, and since the speech of Mr. ke Keogh upon that memorable occasion, it whild hoas well for all Catholics to adopt a common practice. Their course will be to refuse to kiss the book, and when asked for their reason, to reply that it is against their conscience to pay any religious reverence to the Protestant Bible, or to treat it as able to lend any religious sanction to their oath, stating that the words of the oath, with or without the Catholic Bible, will bind their conscience, but that they altogether decline contract with the Protestant version. We have no doubt whatever that the first time the question is properly raised the decision will be in favour of our view.—Tablet.

T. T. Abbott, Esq., coroner, held an inquestat Calrith, in the parish of Killoscully, on the body of a female child, named Mary Ryan, aged four years. It appeared from the evidence of the child's mother, a poor widow, that she left her daughter on Thursday last, at home, in care of her grandmother, a very old woman, while she went to the top of the hill to get turf. On her return the child was missing, and though diligent search was made for her, she could nowhere be found till Sunday last, when she was discovered on Lacka mountain, quite dead, in some rushes. Dr. Frith deposed that he was of opinion the child's death was caused by hunger and exposure to the inclemency of the weather. Verdict accordingly.-Nenagh Guardian.

A Scene in THE CORK POLICE COURT. John Coghlan and Mary Ann, his wife, were charged with drunkenness on the previous night. The wife's defence was that she was not drunk, but being badly treated by the other prisoner, she was taken for dis-

orderly conduct.
Mr. Bernard—And will you prosecute him for the assault?

is very fond of me, and knows I am rather fond of tating me, you know, and you use threatening language to me you know, Johnny my dear. (Laughter.) The Prisoner—Now, sure you won't prosecute your own Johnny, Mary? (Continued laughter.) Oh, indeed Lknow she won't, your honor. I have taken a

neat room for her, and we are going to be very fond, once more. Mr. Bernard-Well, will you prosecute, my good

woman? The Wife-Faith, I don't know. If he be as fond of me as he promises, I won't send him to jail. we'll The Prisoner-I knew you wouldn't, Mary. be ould friends again and no mistake.

Mr. Bernard-Will you prosecute him The Wife-No I won't. Why should I prosecute my own man? (Laughter.) The parties were then dismissed with a caution.

GREAT BRITAIN.

REAR-ADMIRAL DUNDAS' SQUADROX.—The squadron under the orders of Rear Admiral the Hon. R. S. Dundas, K. C. B., took its departure from Gibraltar, under steam, on the afternoon of the 25th September for the castward. This squadron consists of the following screw steamships :- Duke of Wellington, 131, flagship, Captain Caldwell; Conqueror, 101, Captain Yelverton; Creasy, 81, Captain Warren; Osprey, 4, Commander Bloomfield and the Wanderer, 4, Commander Luce.

PALMERSTON HUMBLED.—The humiliation of Lord Palmerston is the topic of the hour everywhere and among all circles. No minister could have fallen so rapidly into contempt. All the politicians who are in town, and all the merchants who meet on 'Change have only one question, "How is his lordship to get out of it?" The truth now dawns upon the people of England that our Premier has, in the Neapolitan intervention, succeeded only in alienating the whole world from British policy, and whether we look to Germany, to Russia, or to France, there is one unanimous utterance of rebuke, if not of execration.

THE PEAGE IN EUROPE LIKELY TO BE SHORT .- The Liverpool Journal of Oct. 4 says in its " History of the Week":-"The late war does not appear to have given very general satisfaction; it was too brief for England, too long for France, too humiliating for Russia, and too revolutionary for Turkey. We would have liked another tussle, and would not be greatly displeased to have another turn with the Muscovite the Muscovite himself is eager to tell the world that he is still full of fight, and refuses to abate one jot of his pretensions to assist in regulating the affairs of Europe. The Porte denies that the allies did him any real service, and laments that the intercourse with the infidel disturbed the guarantee given by Heaven in favor of the perpetuity of the true believer. The reforms are delusions, and the pretensions of the Principalities to union and independence an outrage on the hereditary rights of the Sultan. The 'man of destiny,' in the shadow of the Pyrenees, revolves in his mind, like one of Homer's heroes, what may be considered the decrees of fate. but chooses not to be explicit as to his views or intentions. In this state of things it is apprehended that the peace of Europe cannot be permanent. The circumstances all around give notes of discontent. Italy is ripe for revolt, and stands on tiptoe endeavoring to see what France and England is going to do. Will they do anything?"

Experiments were made at Shoeburyness last week with the monster wrought iron gun, and the result is described as far superior to anything ever obtained by ordinary cannon. The line of fire was surprisingly accurate, the range 5,000 yards. The charge of powder required is 60lbs.

A LADY PREACHER.—A Doncaster paper states that Miss Buck preached two sermons in the Wesleyan chapel of Luddington, on Sunday last. Miss Buck preached again on the following evening, in the same olace: 🕾 💠

Our universal publicity no doubt throws light upon scandals which elsewhere would be concealed. Still. making full allowance for that, what can we say to the prevalence of suicide? This week we have no less than forty published cases in the metropolitan district, and more than half have been fatal. Alas! what an indiction of the popular standard of religion and of morals. Can the mass of our people be really more happy than those whom we so much pity, in

Naples, for instance, or in Spain? - Weekly Register. A LONDON TRADESMAN'S ADVERTISEMENT .- "To my creditors: Whereas, about sixty years ago I became bankrupt, and paid six shillings in the pound, and two years after I became bankrupt again, and paid eight shillings and two pence in the pound-L do hereby give notice, that in one month I shall be bankrupt again, when I expect from the extensive business I have carried on, to be able to pay full ten shillings in the pound; after which time I mean to try my luck in the lottery, and if I draw a prize, never intend to go into business again."

THE LONDON "TIMES" ON SUPPRESSION OF THE LIquon Traffid. For our part, we believe the Maine Liquor Law, as it is called, to be as purely American and as impossible to be transplanted to this soil as slavery, or tur-and-feathering, or the general, use of cowhides, bowie knives, and revolvers. It simply won't do here. As it is an utter impossibility, there is no use wasting words upon it. In the discussion of impossibilities there cannot be fair play between a man of common sense and a man destitute of it, for when a thing's clean impossible it may be defended for ever, there being only one answer-viz., that it is impossible.

AN O'ER TRUE TALE .- The Edinburgh Herald says, our American cousins have a queer notion of the heinousness of crimes. A ruffian may shoot a helpless water through the head, and fit punishment for his crime is meted out by the imposition of a paltry fine, which does not incommode him in the slightest to pay; another ruffian may stealthily creep behind an unsuspecting senator, strike him down are he is aware, and then beat him when he is down until life is all but despaired of, and this in the very seat of legislation, and he receives great praise, silver-mount ed hickory canes, and silver plate, with such appropriate inscriptions as "Hit him again." Murder and assault would thus appear to be crimes of the most trifling description. But let a man attempt to preach the Gospel in its fullness, and he only escapes being murdered by being tarred and feathered; and with his eyes blind, and burning as if they were balls of fire, through the effects of that tarring, he is driven out of the place by a ferocious mob, with yells and execrations. Let a poor old negro endeavor but to be true to the instincts of his humanity, and try when, he hears his wife piteously screaming for assistance to save her from outrage, and he is not hanged, only that he may be tortured to death under the lash. Let a negro but dare to aid one of his sable brothers to escape, and what is his punishment? The following paragraph from a pro-slavery paper tells,—"Lot Munday, a New York negro, steward of the schooner Danville, was tried at Richmond, Va., on the 12th of August, for aiding two slaves in an attempt to abscond. He was found guilty, and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary." Such is American law!

The North Briton has the following paragraph for the intemperate:—"A celebrated drinking club, in a large town in the west of Scotland, which had formerly great influence at the local election, is broken up. Two of its members were sent to a lunatic asy lum; one jumped over a window and killed him self ; one walked or fell into the water at night and was drowned ; one was found dead in a public-house, one died of delirium tremens; upwards of ten became bankrupt; four died ere they had lived half their aff your mist jearsful you will come sincontacts with

WIPE-BEATING ADVOCATED BY A CLEROTMAN. A very large number of wife-beating cases have recently | then see them brace themselves back against a wall, been brought before the magistrates at Whitehaven, where there exists a sect of professing Christians who propagate the opinion that the practice is in accordance with the word of God. The Rev. George Bird, formerly rector of Cumberworth, near Huddersfield, has established himself there, and drawn together a congregation; and within the last few weeks it has transpired that he holds the doctrine that it is perfectly scriptural for a man to beat his wife. About five weeks ago, James Scott, a member of Mr. Bird's congregation, was summoned by his wife for brutally beating her because she refused to attend the same place of worship that he did. When before the magistrates, Mrs. Scott said she had no wish her husband should be punished if he would promise not to illuse her badly again. When asked by the magistrates whether he would make the requisite promise, he refused, saying, "Am I to obey the laws of God or the laws of man?" As he would not give the promise, the magistrates committed him to prison for a month, with hard labor. The Rev. Mr. Bird has since delivered a course of lectures on the subject of Scott's conviction. He contends that it is a man's duty to rule his own household, and that if his wife refuse to obey his orders he is justified, according to the law of God, in beating her in order to enforce obedience.—Manchester Guardian.

FOOD AND POISON-LYNCH LAW.-There is a limit to the endurance even of the most patient communities. When oppression has reached a certain point, rebellion may be looked for; and the law which fails to guard the safety of the individual will, sooner or later, be supplanted by the assertion of the great natural law of self-protection. Notwithstanding the demonstration in honour of Frost we do not anticipate, however, a domestic insurrection against the powers that be. But there are wrongs harder to bear han even the want of a vote, or the refusal of the Charter; and unless speedy measures be taken to protect us from the league of bakers, butchers, grocers, and druggists, who seem to have conspired to poison us by wholesale, we are seriously alarmed lest the national stomach should rise against its oppressors, and overwhelm them with a terrible but just retribution. After all, eating and drinking is, with most of us, the serious business of life, and millions who are content to endure political corruption without a murmur, may be roused to indignation by the corruption of their food. Even an exalted patriot like Mr Ernest Jones would unless we do him injustice, rather reject the five points than his dinner; and his questionable followers, who never dream of doing more than waving a banner in the cause of the Charter, would perhaps, in time of scarcity, take a sufficiently energetic part in a bread riot. We should be sorry to urge the populace to violence against the purvey-ors of their food, but we confess that a grocer halfchoked with chicory, or a pork-butcher forced to swallow his own sausages, would excite in us no very lively sympathy. We earnestly entreat the offending dealers to ponder in time on the dangers to which they may be exposed. It was only the other day that one of the very champions of law and order inflicted summary vengeance on a wretched enting-house keeper, and was dismissed unpunished by the magistrate before whom he was brought. Without recommending such off-hand proceedings for imitation, we may do a service to the vendors of unwholesome food by directing their attention to the possible risks of their calling. The facts of the case to which we have referred are simple and instructive. Policeman P. 164, who would seem to be partial to saveloys, had walked into the complainant's shop one evening, and purchased his favourite dainty. Soon afterwards he returned and quietly thrashed the sausageman for serving him with putrid meat. A charge of assault was in consequence preferred before Mr. Norton, and was met by a defence of a rather novel kind. P 164 admitted the violence of which he was accused; but, by way of confession and avoidance, he put in an analysis of the objectionable sausage. We need not go into the details of the nasty document: It will be enough to mention that the stuff, when given to animals, produced sickness, swelling of the body, and other poisonous symptoms, and that it was pronounced to have been originally diseased, and afterwards putrid, with a greenish putrescence within, and a gangus like appearance on the surface. After such provocation, it was impossible to be hard on the poiceman's offence, and the magistrate accordingly refused to inflict any penalty for the assault. Now. suppose that this should become a precedent, and that the fact of having purchased unwholesome food of the plaintiff should be recognized asia legitimate recognized as a legitimate defence to an action of battery, the consequences might be very serious to our butchers and bakers. If bread were concocted with a wholesome dread of the cudgel, and if a sound thrashing were the natural consequence of supplying unsound meat, the dealers in provisions would become vastly more conscientious in seeing to the purity of the articles they sold. We hope that matters will not come to such a pass as to require a proclamation of Lynch law against our retail tradesmen; but the success of the policemen's experiment is not unlikely to encourage imitation, and we are afraid that, unless the law interferes with effectual measures for our protection, we may some day see a Committe of Vigilance extemporised to inspect all food exposed for sale, with a sub-committee of sausage-cating-Peelers to carry its decrees into exccution.". This would, of course, be allamentable reapse into harbarism in a country which cannot, like California, plead the rashness of youth for an excuse. We trust, therefore, that Parliament will see the matter in the same light, and relieve us, by a little stringent legislation, from the horrors of feeding upon questionable eatables, and the risk of being poisoned at our daily meals ag Perhaps the Board of Health will he good enough to send up a working bill on the subject; as his contribution to the legislative collection which Lord Palmerston has invited from his subordinates. We do not wish to dictate the exact provisions which should be inserted; but if the officials should feel a difficulty, as the Parliamentary Committee did, in interfering with free trade in impurities, we would suggest that the sale of unentable food might still be permitted, with the condition that it should be labelled, in large characters, with the word "Poison." This would reconcile the scruples of the severest political comomist, and afford sufficient protection to purchasers—that is, if care were taken that the label should be duly affixed according to the Act.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. William Walker once enjoyed the good will and sympathy of the public of the United States.— It was supposed that he would inaugurate a regime of law and order in a country where there had been nothing but bloodshed, butchery and rapine for a couple of generations! that he would be a wise ruler n Nicaragua, and a regenerator of that most unhappy, though most blessed country which lies between the two continents. These expectations-to which the hopeful have clung through all kind of evil report—must now be abandoned; for Mr. Walker, after a series of inexplicable blunders, has now capped the climax by an act in which it is hard to say whether wickedness or folly preponderates. We can now safely leave him to the fate which seems impending. He may win a few filibusters from the South; but he may rest assured that throughout the North, people will henceforth feel the most utter indifference to his fate.—N. Y. Herald.

Judge Mittal, in a recent charge to the Grand Jury of Boone County, Kentucky, expressed him-self in relation to the practice of carrying concealed weapons, in the following energetic, though not very elegant language:—"Now, I think I am safe in saying that one man in twenty has a six shooter in his can be no more doubt than the mound is an artificial breeches pocket, or a bowie knife in his breast, and structure." Other discoveries the countries of the person will present and structure." days. One was a bailie when connected with the some of these young gentry, these travelling areen desecration of them to get sand for building.—N. Y. that, father | don't father, you will humiliate the The Prisoner—Indeed she won't prosecute me. She club, and is at present keeping a low public-house." Als as I call them. They make it a point to learn Tribune.

enough of law to throw you in the wrong; you will and when they think themselves safe in the eves of the law they blaze away. I want you to git right after these fellows."

We hope that liberal minded non-Catholics do not overlook the striking commentary on the intolerant spirit of Protestantism, in all its Protean changes, presented by the tone of the secular press, and the manifest sentiment of the Northern people, with regard to the religious principles of the Black Republican candidate. Friend and foe, Black Republican and Know Nothing, clerics and laymen, all appear to assume it as an admitted fact that if it can be proven that John C. Frement is a Roman Catholic, it will inevitably blast all his hopes of success in the Presidential canvass. In other words, that the great mass of the people of the North and West will not tolerate the election of a Catholic to that elevated office. Thus whatever may be the provisions of the Federal Constitution, whatever the fundamental principles of American institutions, indicated by the constitutions of the several States, Protestant intolerance, makes an exception of Catholicity in its platitudes about religious liberty and practically asserts that Catholics must be degraded as a class under the very Government which is so largely indebted for its existence to the gold, the valor and the blood of its Catholic supporters. And thus it is that Catholic rights are outraged in the State Schools, which in one sense may be called the State Church; and that the Stupendous fabric of Know Nothing hypoerisy and fraud, rose as it were in a night, in all its demoniac and frightful proportions. Catholicity has advanced with gigantic strides in the United States as it must inevitably do wherever it is free to combat error, but the progress of Anti-popery has been still more rapid, and in the general disintegration of Protestant sects has become the controlling element in communities which once aspired to emulate the Catholic church in its native virtues, Faith, Hope, and Charity.-New Orleans Catholic Standard.

Once more at this "heated term" of the political campaign, we call the pointed attention of the American people to the following fact. While clergymen of every Protestant sect have, in this popular excitement, either abandoned their pulpits and openly take the stump, like Henry Ward Beecher, of the Sharpe's Rifles, or used their pulpits and their self-assumed offices of public teachers, for the purpose of fanning the flames, and electioneering for their candidate,not one Catholic priest has been noticed to have intro-duced the topic of politics into his pulpit, or has used the influence of his holy office in favor of any political party, or of any candidate. Undoubtedly, as good citizens, they take the deepest interest in the permanent welfare of the country. As good citizens, they will use their liberty, if they see fit, in voting, each one for himself, according to his conscientious convictions, for the candidates of his choice. But as clergymen they have not, and they will not mix up the secular questions of the country with the eternal verities that they have received the commission to teach with authority. Whoever visits a Catholic Church on the Sunday preceding the election, at the High Mass, in any section of the country, may be sure that neither the political merits of party organizations, nor the personal merits of party candidates, will be a topic of discussion from the altar or the pulpit. But from all these thousand pulpits, he will e pretty sure to hear, with diversity of talent, of illustration, and of application, -one same salutary exposition from each pulpit. The Gospel of that day will be read, and in explaining it the preacher will tell how, when there was a great storm, and the disciples were dismayed and cried "Lord save us; we perish!" Christ arose and "commanded the winds and the waves and there came a great calm. - New York Freeman.

YANKEE ELECTIONERRING POLITICS .- The Philadelphia City Items tells the following capital story, apropos of the Presidential election now pending : "Why Jones, what is the matter with you?".

"O," said the Methodist, "I'm in a quandary; I don't know whom to support for the Presidency." "Can you," said his friend; "have any hesitation?" I know that you joined a Know-Nothing lodge, and of course you are going to support Mr. Fillmore, who is the Know-Nothing candidate?

"No," said Jones; I cant vote for Fillmore." "Well, then," suggested the friend, I suppose you

are going to vote for Fremont." "No. nor for Fremont either," retorted Mr. Jones ; "the truth is that although Mr. Fremont believes in the Trinity, yet he also believes in Purgatory and Transubstantiation; both of these doctrines are perfectly horrible to me, for I believe only in the remembrance, and in eternal damnation."

"Well, how will such objections apply to Mr. Fill-

"These objections are not intended to apply exactly to him," answered Mr. Jones, but the objections made to him are of a much graver character. He is a Unitarian, he don't believe in the Godity of Christ, nor in eternal damnation. I'm sorry that I can't vote for him, but any man that don't believe that Christ is God, and in eternal damnation, is not fit to be President, and I can't go for Buchanan; because he stands on the platform of universal toleration to all sects: so he approves of Catholicity, and of the power and dominion of the Pope, and the immense influence the priests exercise over their congregation. Ah me! I think Ill not vote at all." តិមេសជាដ

DISCOVERY OF AN ANCIENT RELIC—Supposed Cel-Tic Origin.—The National Intelligencer contains a letter from Moundsville, Virginia, on the subject of the stone tablet found there some years since, with an alphabetic'inscription, for which the claim of aboriginal antiquity was set up !! The writer of the letter considers the discovery of this stone one of the most interesting and remarkable events connected with modern research. "Mr. Schoolcraft, Mr. Hodgson, and other writers of distinction, have expressed their views on the subject. Another class of writers have also expressed their views." Allusion, is here made to Mr. E. G. Squier, Mr. G. R. Glidden, and others. The former of these gentlemen calls the stone a fraud, and the latter a forgery But Professor Rafhn, of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries, and M. Jornard, a distinguished survivor of Napoleon's expedition to Egypt, have written elaborate opinions as to the character of the inscription—the former claiming to identify a great resemblance to the Celteboric, while the latter is almost positive that the inscription is of Lybian origin. The writer of the letter in question says:—"On this point it is not my intention to express an opinion, but a careful study of each letter separately, and the inscription as a whole almost justify the conviction that it is Phonician."— And he goes on to say: "Every point in the controversy has been carefully and fully met and anwered. Many of the most prominent and respect able citizens of north-western Virginia have expressed their views over their proper signatures, all of which will be duly laid before the public. One of the charges of Mr. Squier is that 'there is no evidence of the existence of the stone until a year or upward after the date of its alleged discovery.' In answer to this, more than twenty gentlemen, embracing the bench, the bar, the clergy, and members of the dical profession, have come forward and declared that the tablet, with its tri-liner inscription, was submitted to their examination immediately after the discovery. Several gentlemen state that they saw it on the very day and hour it was taken from the mound: There is but one opinion here among all classes, as to its genuineness, ... To raise a question as to its claims to be considered a reliable relic from the mound, is to raise a smile of derision and ill-concealed contempt upon the countenance of the person moundat and the writer complains of the projected

HORRIDLE CRUELTY .- A tragedy took place in this village on Tuesday, exhibiting such revolting cruelty as to be almost incredible. A little boy, five years of uge, belonging to a Mrs. Story, on Washburn Street, was roasted alive by a fiend in human shape, named Elizabeth Craig, a white woman, whose husband is a negro. The evidence clicited before the coroner's jury shows that the victim was left with a smaller child by its mother, when Elizabeth Craig, who lived in another portion of the house, took the opportunity and entered the apartment, and proceeded to the execution of the deed, which, it has been shown, she had previously threatened. With horrid imprecations of "Damn you! damn you!" the child was held on the fire, by its tormentor, until its legs and bowels were burned to a cinder, then, with satanic revenge, the body of the child was reversed by the murderess until its back was roasted to a crisp. The little sufferer was found in a corner of the room, and lingered on in an unconscious state until yesterday (Thursday) morning, when he showed a return of consciousness. and was asked by its mother, for the first time, "how came you to burn yourself?" answered, "Elizabeth burned me," and then, as if recalling the horrors of the awful scene, which were pictured on its imagina-tion, exclaimed "Damn you! damn you!" evidently in imitation of the imprecations used by its termentor. Death soon put an end to the sufferings of the child. The woman was arrested last evening. She tells different and conflicting stories in regard to the transaction. Sae is said to be a desperate character, and came to this place from some of the eastern cities. The cause which led her to the perpetration of this diabolical murder does not appear, but it was proba-bly owing to a depravity of heart, excited to frenzy by some boyish freak of her victim. It is said that she had made the threat that she "would like to put the child on the fire and put her foot on it. - Lockport (N. Y.) Journal, Oct. 17.

A Horanne Disclosure.-Most of those who notice such occurrences will remember the recent publication of a murder in Highland County, Va., in which a Mr. Sherridan was the victim, and a young negro man the culprit. The negro was tried, convicted and hung. The following narrative of facts presents an appalling sequel to the story:—"Sherridan was a highly-educated frishman, about 21 years of age, who arrived in Highland County from New York about a year previous. In a short time he married a widow Wily, who was living with her children, five or six in number, on a farm near Wilsonville.— After his marriage, Sherridan became intemperate in his habits, and lived unhappily with his wife. At this time, it is stated, the murder was committed by the negro, who made confession previous to his execution. His confession implicates Mrs. Sherridan and her daughter as instigators of the deed, and contains some things too shocking for publication. The mother and daughter, however, were arrested on Monday week, and committed for trial. Mrs. S. is about 35 years of age, and the daughter 16. They are quite independent in their circumstances, very respectably connected; and have heretofore sustained irreproachable characters. According to the negro's statement, Mrs. Sherridan sent him to look for her husband and bring him home, he being absent on a spree. He went to several places, and at last found him, and easily persuaded him to return home. Mrs. Sherridan and family immediately left the house, as she alleges, to avoid to see her husband. The negro furnished Sherridan with more liquor, and, when he was completely drunk, proceeded to murder him .-This he accomplished by twisting a rope around his neck with a stick until his neck was broken. The murderer then left the house, and after attending to various jobs of work in the neighborhood, returned three or four hours later and carried the body to the place where it was found .- N. Y. Times.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR-BOY EATEN UP BY A DOG.-Yesterday afternoon, while a boy named James O'-Connell, aged about 12 years, son of Mr. Barney O'Connell, who lives on Third street, South Troy, was passing along the sidewalk near his father's residence, a man; name unknown, set upon him a large and savage bull dog. The boy, on turning, and sceing the dog coming full speed upon him, naturally became very much frightened, and endeavored to escape by running—the man meanwhile encouraged the nobler brute onward. Of course, the dog speedily overtook the boy. He caught the lad in the middle of the back; his tooth sinking to the bone, when by clasping his jaws, and jerking with them, he tore out a strip, clean to the bone, as large as a man's hand! His rage increased with the taste of blood; it was now impossible to shake off the dog.-He again caught the boy by the thigh, and bit out a piece as large as he could grasp with his teeth, laying the bone bare here. Another bite was inflicted upon the leg, but not so serious as the others. The brute who set the dog upon the boy deserves, as we hope he will receive, severe punishment. Dr. Burton, who was called upon to attend the case, did everything for the boy that lay in his power, but it is hardly possible that he can recover.—Troy Times.

A SHARPE'S RIFLE-SERMON.—The Albany Statesman has the following letter from the "Rev. Dr. Scree-cher to his friend and brother Horice Steeley," dated at the "Parsonage of the Church of Holy Rifles." My Dear Brother: I preached last Sunday, with great acceptance, from the text, " Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." The house was full, and I had a good time. Much additional interest was thrown around the services from the fact that a large company of freedom shrickers. on their way to Kansas, were present. I combatted the old-fashioned notion, and, I think, successfully, that the religion of the New Testament was to bring peace on earth and good will to men: I showed the fallacy of all those teachings of the Apostles which speak of rendering unto Oresars the things which are Cæsars-of being subject to the higher powers, because they were ordained of God, etc., etc. I admitted that there was a time when these injunctions were imperative and binding; but I proved, and I think clearly, that theology, like all other sciences, is progressive, and that steam engines and Sharpe's Rifles are now the true Evangels. In conformity with this position I assumed that the word translated preach" should be rendered "shoot," so that the text, as in my version, would read : (Go; ye into all the world, and shoot the Gospel from Sharpe's rifles at every creature." The more I reflect upon the subject the more I am persuaded that this is the true mode of Gospel propagandism. With Sharpe's Rifles, and the Bible for wadding, Scripture truth can be sent directly home to the hearts of the people, and be inwardly digested by them. Brother Kill'em (glorious name, how I love it) has sent one of these missionaries to Kansas, and many others among the meck and lowly disciples are following his example. The thing takes wonderfully, and it is a capital hit for the Screecher family. My dear brother, it would have done your heart, good to have witnessed those Kansasians listening to the truth as it is in Screecher. With many of them you are acquainted. They have passed through all the phases of Fourierism, Socialism, and Freeloveism, up to the sublime heights of Rifleism. With their long hair, slouched hats, and blouses, they were the true ideals of the Tribune office." But it is not alone for propagating the Gospel in Kansas that my people are becoming distinguished. notice that one member of my church has bet one thousand dollars that he will find, and kill the man who threw vitriol on his child's dress a few days since. Thus the work goes on. Let us: persevere, and the time will soon come when rifles and bowic knives will supercede the necessity of Bible truth and Gospel

preaching.—Fraternally, yours, W. H. Screening.

Anxious Fathen, What am I to do with you, sir-what am I to do with you! Do you know, if you continue your present course of cruelty and cowardice you will be fit for nothing, but a member of Congress?" Distracted mother—"Ob, don't say