

The Session of the College Historical Society commenced last night, Mr. Lawson, Solicitor-General, in the chair. The Society have resolved to retain some of their most distinguished members who have left the University, as honorary members, and the four speakers appointed to conduct the discussion last night were ex-members. The question to be debated was—

That the present emigration from Ireland affords just grounds for serious apprehension respecting the future prosperity of the country.

The speakers were:—On the affirmative, Mr. Gerald Fitzgibbon and Mr. George Saugg; on the negative, Mr. D. C. Plunkett and the Rev. Mr. Chadwick.

The question was treated with remarkable ability on both sides. There was a crowded attendance of students and some distinguished visitors. At the conclusion of the discussion the negative of the proposition was carried by a large majority. The Solicitor-General then reviewed the arguments of the speakers in an able and lucid speech, concurring in the decision arrived at. He said,—

When Ireland was in the zenith of her prosperity by reason of having eight millions of people, it was a universal opinion that no people in Europe were so badly clothed, so badly housed, and so badly fed as the Irish peasantry. I venture to affirm that the state of the peasantry of Ireland at present is much better than at that period. Now you see improvements in the style of furniture and the dresses of the people as they go to labour, to market and to places of worship. We also find that there is a greater consumption of bread and of corn food of all kinds among the peasantry of the country, although much less than we would wish it to be, than at that period when the wages were extremely scanty, and in some parts of the country not more than 4d. or 6d. a day, and when the staple food of the peasantry consisted of potatoes. So far as one can judge, comparing the present with the past, I think, it is evident from the present that we have arrived safely at this conclusion, that, so far as matters have gone at the present time, emigration has not deteriorated the condition of the country. Consider next its effect upon those who go abroad. It manifestly results in an improvement of their condition. In these countries to which they go, whether to the colonies or to the United States of America, or to England or Scotland—to which there is a large emigration—there is no doubt that their condition is much better than their condition here has been, and the very strongest proof that can be adduced is the statistical reports of the large remittances from time to time by people who have emigrated from this country to their friends at home. What are its effects upon those who remain behind? Those who go abroad leave the land and the capital behind, and take with them, I admit, so much of the labour of the country; but, if you want to see whether the subtraction of that amount of labour diminishes the production of the resources of the country, you must apply this test—Has there been any difficulty found by the employers of labour in procuring labour at prices remunerative to the labourer, yet such as would leave the employer a fair profit in the transaction? I am not aware that there are any complaints in either of these two respects. I am not aware that the rate of wages has reached an undue height, or that there is any complaint of its having done so. I am aware that the competition for land has diminished, and it is necessary it should; and I think it may happen that, instead of the landlord having many tenants coming to him, as they did before, and willing to offer anything and everything, and intending to do nothing, it may happen that the landlord has looked carefully for suitable tenants.

GREAT FIRE IN DUBLIN.—On the most destructive fire that ever occurred in this city broke out on Tuesday night at a quarter to ten o'clock, in the extensive workshops of Mr. Beakey, cabinet maker and upholsterer. These workshops are situated in Jervis-lane, and run at the rear of the houses facing Mary-street up to where they joined the warehouses of Mr. Beakey in Stafford-street. Shortly after the alarm was given the flames spread with fearful rapidity, and it would appear, from the peculiar position of the place where the fire originated, that nothing could save the entire block of houses extending from Jervis-lane to Stafford-street. The house of Mr. Beakey, at the corner of Mary-street, was saved, and with the exception of the damage done to the rear of the houses between it and Jervis-lane, they were also saved from the burning. The loss sustained is estimated at near £20,000 in house and property. The fire is supposed to have originated in Mr. Beakey's workshop by some shavings having accidentally ignited. It is stated that the premises were insured. The fire was got completely under at about one o'clock.—*Irishman.*

INQUEST.—A man named Patrick Knowledge, 60 years old, was found dead on the roadside at Bridge of Crin chapel, on Friday evening last, about six o'clock. He was employed at Crossmaglen Fair to drive twelve pigs to Dundalk, by Patrick Corrigan, a jobber, who with him when he left there and was sober at the time. He was found at the above place lying on his back on the road, and the pigs beside and around him, so that he could not have been many minutes dead. An inquest was held on Saturday. There were no marks of violence on the body, and after hearing many witnesses examined the jury returned a verdict according to the medical evidence, that death resulted from the bursting of one of the large blood vessels connected with the heart. Deceased was from Dowdallhill, and has left a widow and three children, all young.

FISH CULTURE IN IRELAND.—A writer in the Times says:—But the best operation in salmon breeding are being carried on in Ireland. They are the best as regards their magnitude, and in the fact of their having introduced salmon into rivers which were formerly inaccessible to that fish. The fisheries we allude to are those of the Messrs. Ashworth, who take a great interest in all questions relating to pisciculture and the natural history of all kinds of fish, and who have, by means of artificial breeding, increased the money value of their fisheries twenty fold. One of the experiments, a most economical one it must be confessed, consisted in stocking a suite of breeding-boxes with nearly 800,000 eggs, at a cost of £18 sterling. But the great merit of these gentlemen consists in their having converted Lough Mask and Carris into salmon ponds—ponds embracing an area of 25,000 acres of water. A large cut has been made through a natural barrier of rocks which prevented the ascent of the salmon to a higher point than Lough Corrib, and Mr. Thomas Ashworth expects in a short time that the salmon will be abundant in this new field of water. The fish passage alluded to above is nearly two miles in length, and was constructed at an expense of about £7,000, but for its ample interest will in due time be returned, both for this outlay and for the yearly expenses of the whole fishery. Mr. Ashworth says himself that it is more profitable to breed salmon than sheep. Mr. Ashworth is still hard at work. In a recent communication he says:—“We are now artificially propagating salmon as usual by collecting the ova and placing it in rills and ponds above Lough Mask. These Galway fisheries extend over a large tract of country, the Loughs of Mask and Carris being fed by some very fine tributary streams so far as salmon culture is concerned; and among his other feats, and to make assurance doubly sure, Mr. Ashworth, in addition to sowing salmon eggs in barren rivers as he would sow wheat in a field, transports the live fish from stream to stream. Mr. Miller, the fishery superintendent, conveyed forty adult salmon to a tub a distance of twenty miles, in order to place them in the River Robe, a tributary to Lough Mask, a lough which, by means of the cut connecting it with the Lough Corrib, has now a communication with the sea, an object that is highly essential to salmon life; and the success of Mr. Ashworth's experiments

was acknowledged to be complete when the smolts were seen migrating to the sea in April last. On the principle, then, of making a blade of corn grow where one never grew before, the proprietors of the Irish fisheries are certainly national benefactors.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONFEDERATE ENLISTMENT IN LIVERPOOL.—The Liverpool magistrates, we are informed, have issued summonses against three persons in this town on the charge of making enlistments for the naval service of the Confederate States, contrary to the provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Act. The summonses have been granted on the information of Mr. William Gandy Bateson, local agent of the solicitors to the Treasury in London, and are returnable at noon on Friday next before the borough justices. Two of the defendants are gentlemen who carry on business as ship-stores dealers and chandlers, and the third is a clerk in their employment. The informations we believe charge the defendants in various forms with violations of the statute of the 53th of George III., cap. 69, and the case will most probably lead to interesting revelations as to the means by which the different Confederate cruisers have obtained their crews; but we will not at present publish any statements on the subject, lest they should prejudice the administration of justice. We will therefore merely add that the three defendants are charged with having, in March, 1863, in Liverpool and elsewhere, endeavored to procure John Stanley, Francis Glassbrook (or Francis Rivers), and Benjamin Conolly, or one or more of them, to be engaged in the sea service of the so-called Confederate States of America, contrary to the prohibition contained in the statute 59th George III., cap. 69. In another form the defendants are charged with having endeavored to procure the above men to go and embark from Liverpool for the purpose of being engaged or employed as aforesaid, contrary to the statute. A third information alleges that one of the defendants did in April, 1863, on board the British ship Japan, endeavour to procure John Stanley, Francis Glassbrook (or Rivers), and Benjamin Conolly, or one or more of them, to be engaged as aforesaid; and a fourth that the parties summoned had conspired to procure the men mentioned for the aforesaid service. The whole case will be heard at the police court on Friday next, and it is scarcely necessary to add that much public interest will attach to the investigation.—*Liverpool Courier.*

The following passage on the anomalous and critical position in London of the Transcendentalists, is from the *Dublin Review*—The best that could be said of it was that it was a state of transition, and then the question would recur, of transition into what? And again, even as a state of transition, could it be justified? We were at cross purposes with our Ecclesiastical superiors, looked upon as the fomenters of division, an occasion rather of generous forbearance than of active sympathy even to most of those who might be said to be of our own party; cut off, upon a theory which bore every appearance of being got up to meet a difficulty, from Catholics of England and Ireland; and absolutely disowned by those “foreign churches,” as we called them, with which we regarded ourselves as in real, though invisible, communion. Many were the ways in which these various inconsistencies would be practically forced upon our unwilling attention. There were, perhaps, not more than two or three of the London Clergy, if so many, who we could invite to preach in our chapel, without almost a certainty of having the whole fabric of our religious teaching smashed in its very stronghold by some anti-Catholic protest. Again, there would come, from time to time, those official acts on the part of authorities, or tribunals, popularly, at any rate, identified with the “Church of England,” which, if not each one by itself, yet, at all events, in their cumulative force, seemed to strike at the root of her claims; and which sounded in our ears like minute gnaws subsiding in the funeral of our hopes. But, of all the trials to which we were exposed, none were harder to bear than those which came from the attitude taken in regard to us by foreign Catholics; an attitude, on the one hand, of kindness and sympathy towards us as individuals, but, on the other, of evident protest against our religious position. I remember, on one occasion, a French Catholic gentleman, I forget if he were a Priest, calling upon us at Margaret Chapel. After a short conversation, he requested to “see my church.” As it was close at hand, the request was easily granted. We walked across the street, and, on observing its exterior, my companion appeared to be somewhat surprised. He probably, however, remembered, or was reminded, that, even abroad beautiful churches have sometimes a poor outside (St. Paul's at Rome, for instance), that “omnis Regis gloria ab intus,” &c. &c. We entered the chapel. He put out his hand for holy water, which he did not find. He walked straight up to the communion table, and there, after surveying the cross and candlesticks, addressed the Minister of the chapel nearly as follows: “Monsieur, quelle est ce que c'est que ça; quelle espèce de religion? He was answered somewhat hesitatingly, “C'est l'Eglise nationale.” “Nationale et Protestante?” he asked. “Non, monsieur,” was the somewhat indignant rejoinder; “nationale et Catholique.” “Pardieu, monsieur,” he mildly responded; “c'est un peu catholique ça; du tout, du tout.” About the same time an Oxford graduate was travelling in the North of Italy. It should be observed that although disciples of the Oxford school had a general sympathy with all “foreign churches,” it was much stronger with some than with others, accordingly as they supposed those “churches” to have retained more or less of the national or “primitive” element. As, therefore, many of them hoped, though in vain, to make common cause with France on the ground of the “Gallian liberties,” so Milan seemed to offer a point of contact with the early, against the existing Church, in the Ambrosian traditions. To Milan, accordingly, our travellers repaired, and there fell in with a Priest. As few Oxford men could speak Italian, whereas all Italian Priests can speak Latin, the conversation which ensued was carried on in that language. “Catholique es?” said the Priest to one of the travellers. “Utiqne, Domine, sum Catholicus; non tamen Romano Catholicus.” “Catholicus, non Romanus?” said the Priest, in evident surprise. Then, putting his hand to his chin, and looking, as it were, into the air for a solution of the difficulty, he exclaimed, as if having hit the point, “Ah, Pysylista forsan!”

DEATH OF A HERMIT.—The *Carlisle Journal* records the death, at the age of 87, of a man named Weales, who for the last twelve or fourteen years has lived the life of a hermit in the neighbourhood of Maryport, Cumberland. Some twelve or fourteen years ago he built a small open-roofed one-roomed cottage in the corner of one of the two fields he possessed, and there he lived up to his death, receiving the assistance of a servant to minister to his wants, though this would have been gladly provided for by his son. A dog, a cat, and himself were the sole occupants of this miserable hovel, which had not been scoured or even swept out since its creation. Weales never undressed and never washed himself. During the last two years he has been lame and obliged to use crutches, but even with their aid he never ventured beyond the threshold of his dwelling. Lately he was barely able to sit up in his bed, which was close to the fire, and was indebted to the kindness of stray passers by to make his fire, keep it alive, and bring him provision from Maryport. The dog and the cat ate from the same dish as himself, and he continued to cook his meat with a frying pan which was after every meal carefully cleaned out by his canine and feline companions. Weales was the owner of two fields rented respectively by Mr. Blain and Mr. Elliot, butchers, of Maryport, producing together £10 a year, and upon this he lived. He has left an only son, who immediately after his father's death ordered every article of furniture to be burnt.

On January 14, M. Mazzini writes to the Times to declare that he never instigated anybody to kill Louis Napoleon, and never gave anyone bombs, daggers, air guns, or revolvers for that purpose; that Trabuco, Imperatore, and Saggio are unknown to him; and that his photographs, with his autographs at the bottom, are to be purchased. M. Mazzini says:—“Greco I know. Greco is an enthusiastic patriot, who took an active part in the enterprise of 1860 and 1861 in the South of Italy, and he has had as such, contact with me. Any note of mine in his possession, if there be any, must at least belong to nine or ten months ago.” The Times thinks this statement “will be justly considered conclusive.” Mazzini, it says, “is well known to be a man of perfect truthfulness,” and the Times unhesitatingly accepts his denial. “Assassination is not an English crime, and any one who was only reasonably suspected of having plotted it against any one, whether a public or a private enemy, would be scouted even by the prizefighters in the neighbourhood of Leicester-square.” This is certainly a wondrous cool for a journal to which Signor Gallenga has been for years leading contributor after his own statement concerning a lapis lazuli dagger, and concealing an expedition to assassinate Charles Albert, alleged to have been undertaken at the expense and with the consent of Signor Mazzini. A reference to the back numbers of the Times, and to its quotations from, and denunciations of the writings of Signor Mazzini would reward the seeker's pains. But the Times has progressed with the times and says:—“If this crime had been truly charged on Mazzini some of the guilt would have been however unjustly reflected upon Italy.” “It would have been little short of a national calamity, if a man of Mazzini's name and influence had stooped to plot a cowardly assassination.” Certainly our own impression of the writings of Signor Mazzini, and of the Times had not prepared us to understand that assassination was condemned by Signor Mazzini, and we do not find anything in his letter of Jan. 14 to show that he wishes to be thought to condemn it. Perhaps the solicitations of dear English friends might induce Signor Mazzini to publish an express condemnation of the crime of assassination.—*Tablet.*

EMIGRATION FROM PLYMOUTH.—The total number of ships which left Plymouth under the operations of the Passenger and Emigration Acts during the year 1863 was 62, conveying 630 emigrants and 1,102 steerage passengers—total 7,792. Of these, five ships with 150 passengers went to Canada, 15 to New South Wales, with 3,083 passengers; 24 to Victoria with 1,018, 7 to South Australia, with 1,790, 5 to Queensland with 381, and 6 to New Zealand with 556 passengers. The total emigration for 1863 was 3,964, and for 1862, 5,727, which shows an increase for 1863 of 2,101 over 1862, and of 1,058 over 1862.—This increase is owing in a great measure to the preference given by passengers to embarkation at a western port. The Government agent for South Australia also recommends the use of Plymouth as a port of departure for emigrants. The Colonial Governments of South Australia and Canterbury, New Zealand, have lately given more encouragement to emigration by increasing the number of their assisted emigrants. Victoria requires 150 female domestic servants every month from England, but cannot obtain them, although free passages are given. It appears that the high rate of wages which this class of emigrants can command at home, prevents them from leaving. As a general rule few applications are making now for passages to Auckland, in the north island of New Zealand, which is the seat of war, or for any other settlement in the colony, excepting Canterbury, which is in the southern or middle island. The diminished emigration to Canada is noticeable. In 1857 no less than 2,400 persons embarked at Plymouth for Quebec and its vicinity; in 1858 the number fell to about 1,200; since then it has been gradually declining. In 1862 only 193 embarked, and last year 150. The emigration appears to be confined to those who have relatives or close connections there already. Perhaps the unsettled condition of North America, and the superior attractions of the Australian colonies, may for the present decrease emigration to the Canadas. The expansive nature of recent gold mining operations near Quebec will probably attract emigrants in the approaching spring.

THE RECIPROcity TREATY.—The United States journals are discussing the Reciprocity Treaty, and the re-assembling of Congress after the Christmas adjournment if looked forward to as the occasion of deciding upon the course which it is to be adopted towards it. It appears there are two, if not three, divisions into parties among American politicians as respects this question. The New Englanders, forgetful of the codfisheries in British waters to which they have access under the treaty, and only mindful of the restrictions which our tariff put upon New England manufactured goods in common with like goods made in every part of the world, are desirous of abrogating the treaty, since, as they malignantly consider it, would prove an injury to Canada.—Another party composed of the would-be-considered smelter section of the people, hope to drive a better bargain with the colonies by holding out a threat of revoking the treaty. A third party, but it must be confessed by no means a numerous body, regard the operations of the treaty as mutually advantageous, and are anxious that the present regulations should be permitted to work out to the prosperity of both peoples. Which of the first two sections will triumph, it is not for us to say; it is sufficient for us to observe that Canadians have become almost indifferent to the fate of the instrument about which the Americans wrangle so much. Once broken by an American notice, it is all but impossible that the treaty will be renewed.

THE KEARSAKE AFFAIR.—The *Manchester Guardian* of Saturday contains the following intelligence, dated Queensland, Friday.—The agents of the Southern States are not disposed to rest satisfied with the arrest and commitment of the six Kearsake recruits. They now seek to connect other persons with the offence, and with this object a fresh set of informations have been laid before Earl Russell. It is stated by a person acting for the Confederate Government that measures are about to be taken to have bills of indictment sent up to the grand jury at the next Cork assizes against parties occupying a high social position in Queensland, charging them with being concerned in the Federal enlistments.

Monday being the first day of Hilary Term, the new judge, Mr. Justice Sher, took the oaths and his seat as one of the judges of the Court of Queen's Bench. The court was densely crowded when the judges took their seats by persons anxious to see the new judge sworn in. They were disappointed; Mr. Justice Shee did not appear till late in the day when the crowd had dispersed.—*Standard.*

There is some talk of Lord Wellesley succeeding the Duke of Newcastle at the Colonial-office.

THE STREET TRAFFIC OF LONDON.—Various expedients have been proposed for relieving the pressure of the street traffic of the city of London—among the more important of which are new railways, new police regulations, and new streets. The difficulty of satisfactorily solving this problem will be obvious from a mere statement of the facts of the case. On every business day in London upwards of 700,000 persons enter the city by its various approaches, and leave it again in the evening for their homes, at the West end in the suburbs, or in the country. 700,000 persons represent a population equal to the whole inhabitants of South Wales, or of the city of Manchester. Drawn up in a line, two deep, standing close together, they would occupy an extent of over 120 miles; and ranged six deep, they would take more than 12 hours to march past a spectator at the rate of 110 paces a minute. Of the 700,000 persons and upwards entering and leaving the city daily (exclusive of those entering the West end and other parts of London), it was ascertained by the officers of the city police, in the month of May, 1860, that an average of 535,000 proceeded on foot, 171,000 in vehicles, making a total of 706,000 persons. The number of vehicles ascertained at the same time to enter the city every 24 hours, was 57,705; which if drawn up close in line, would occupy a length of 260 miles, reaching from London to York, and extending more than 50 miles beyond the latter place. The closeness with which the vehicles follow each other in the streets may be inferred from the fact, that between 10 and 11 a.m. on Wednesday, the 13th of November, 1862, it was ascertained that the total number passing Bow Church, in both directions, was 1,255; of which 318 were omnibuses, 58 cabs, and 282 carts, drays, vans, and waggons, besides 41 trucks and barrows. The numbers and proportions of vehicles passing the same place between 4 and 5 p.m. on the same day were ascertained to be as nearly as possible the same.—*Anthony News.*

UNITED STATES. PASTORAL OF THE RIGHT REV. BISHOP OF PHILADELPHIA AGAINST SECRET SOCIETIES. James Frederick, by the Grace of God and the favor of the Apostolic See, Bishop of Philadelphia. To the Venerable Clergy and beloved people of the City of Philadelphia, Greeting:

PEACE AND BLESSINGS.—For every one who doeth evil hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, that his works may not be reproved.—St. John iii. chap. 20. It is a fact too well known to need any proof at this day, that the Catholic Church, through her revered head, the Sovereign Pontiff, has again and again condemned and censured all secret societies, properly so called, as dangerous to civil society and injurious to the interests of religion;—that she has warned her children to beware of permitting themselves to be induced by the prospect of any real or imaginary advantage, to enter such societies—that she has, by the threat of excommunication to be incurred, ipso facto, striven to prevent their association with themselves; and that by the infliction of the severest ecclesiastical censures on those who have allowed themselves to be associated, she has endeavored to withdraw them from these influences, which, enlightened by the Spirit of God, and the sad admonitions of past experience, she knows to be fatal to sound faith, Christian piety and good morals.

As we know from most reliable sources, and indeed of our own personal knowledge, that most insidious efforts have been, and are being made, in many parts of our Diocese, and probably throughout the whole country, to blind and deceive the faithful, and to entangle them in the meshes and shackles of these unlawful and forbidden societies, it becomes our duty to call to the minds of our people, the action of the Church in this matter to warn them to refrain from any alliance with them; and earnestly to exhort all who may have violated this prohibition of the Church, to leave these evil associations, and by a speedy and sincere penance, to seek reconciliation with the Church.

To say nothing of the ‘Masons,’ ‘Old Fellows,’ ‘Sons of Temperance,’ &c., about whose condemnation no doubt can exist, these societies are known by various other appellations; such, for example, as the ‘National Brotherhood,’ lately condemned by the Bishops of Ireland; ‘Fenian Brotherhood,’ whose efforts to aggregate members to their association in this country are unscrupulous and unceasing, and, in addition to these, the ‘Molly Maguires,’ ‘Buckshots,’ and others, whose spirit is equally objectionable, and whose names seem to be selected rather to conceal, than to indicate the object of their association.

We admonish also our Reverend Clergy affectionately to instruct and warn their flocks calling to their minds the spirit of docility and obedience, which should animate them, and the holy alacrity with which they should labour to conform themselves in all things to the commands and desire of the Church and to avoid, with the most scrupulous care, all that she disapproves and condemns—to place before them on the one hand, the rewards and blessings which will follow such a course, and on the other hand, the true character of the extreme ecclesiastical censures which a contrary mode of action will precipitate upon them.

Thus, by the harmonious action of Pastors and people, we shall neutralize the bad influences, which misguided, mistaken and perverse men attempt to force upon us, and shall preserve our faith unshaken, our piety active and vigorous, and our morals pure. So let your light shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven.—St. Matthew v. chap. 16 v. And the peace of God which surpasseth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.—Amen.—Phil. iv. chap. 7 v. JAMES FREDERICK, Bishop of Philadelphia. Feast of the Holy Name of Jesus, 1864.

AMERICA IN THE MIND OF WAR.—But how, the people of the North exultingly ask, is the proximity of war to be realized? The New Yorker takes you to Delmonico's, and bids you look around upon the people who are gorging French dishes and guzzling champagne there, and asks you, with a chuckle, whether you see any signs of war. He offers you a stall at the Italian Opera, and, as you gaze at the brilliant tiers of boxes full of beautiful women all covered with lace and diamonds, whispers to you that that does not look much like war. He drives you in his trotting wagon to the Central Park, and points out to you hundreds of splendid equipages. He requests you to remark how the palaces of marble and freestone and brown stone succeed one another in Fifth-avenue. He is anxious you should observe how much money is spent, how much squandered, how flush of greenbacks the meanest sort have become, how crammed are the theatres, how numerous the balls, how over-flowing with rich wares the stores. Does all this look like war? Well, to a stranger not utterly blind and besotted, there appears behind all this something awful, menacing, and fatal. I fear no collapse of stocks, no tightness of the Money Market, no repudiation of loans, no depreciation of greenbacks down to zero. Were each and every one of these eventualities to occur, I believe that the American people, with their untiring industry, their marvellous energy, with their more wonderful recuperative faculty, and with the inex-

haustible resources of their country, could and would surmount a score of evils worse than these. What is to be feared is, that the heart of the people, from long habitude to blood-spilling, and what is direr, speculating for dollars and cents in bloodshed, will become incurably hardened, that a nation's character will become brutalized, and that Oun in a kept and shoulder-straps—Cain all rebandaged and dripping with gore—shall have the smouldering brand with which he smote his brother turned into a baton of command, and be set in the high places. It is true that the Americans, when they had wrested their independence from a stupid oppressor, elected a soldier to rule over them; but who was he? He fought in bright fields, and his laurels will never fade; but if first in arms he was also first in peace. He was the father of his country, one of the noblest, purest, gentlest, wisest Christian gentlemen that ever lived: George Washington.—*Soldier's Letter in the Daily Telegraph.*

BLACK AND WHITE.—One William Still, in a letter to the *Philadelphia Press*, dated the 11th ult., writes as follows:—“I had occasion to day to come into Philadelphia from Germantown, and entered one of the city passenger cars for that purpose. Quickly the conductor approached me, and rendered me the fare, but before he took time to hand me the change that was due to me, he invited me, to step out on the platform.” Why is this? I remarked. “It is against the rules,” he added. “Who objects?” I inquired. “It is the *aristocracy*,” he again added. “Well, it is a cruel rule!” and I believe this is the only city of note in the civilized world where a decent colored man cannot be allowed to ride in a city passenger car.” I told him that I paid taxes, &c., but, of course, it was all of no avail. Riding on the platform on a bitter cold day like this, I need not say, is almost intolerable, but to compel persons to pay the same as those who enjoy comfortable seats inside by a good fare seems quite atrocious.—Yet I felt, under the circumstances, compelled to submit to the wrong for the sake of arriving at my place of business in due time. But before I arrived at my destination it began to snow, which, as I was already thoroughly chilled with the cold, made the platform utterly intolerable; hence I concluded to walk the rest of the distance, and accordingly got off, feeling satisfied that nowhere in Christendom could be found a better illustration of Judge Taney's decision in the *Dred Scott* case, in which he declared that ‘black men have no rights which white men are bound to respect,’ than are demonstrated by the ‘rules’ of the passenger cars of the City of Brotherly Love. A venerable old minister of the Gospel, in going from here to his home at Frankford, one dark, cold, and rainy night last winter, while occupying the only place on the platform assigned for colored people, was killed. Who has forgotten this fact? One evening, in going home from a lecture, two elegantly dressed young women stepped into a car, and took seats. The conductor courteously brought the ‘rules’ forward, and one of them instantly stepped out, while the other remained. The car was stopped, and the conductor asked her, and actually, by physical force, thrust her out of the car. The father of this young woman pays several hundred dollars taxes annually; keeps his horse and carriage, and lives as nicely as most respectable citizens. But the God-given hue of the skin of his daughter rendered her obnoxious to the ‘rules’ of the railway company, and she had to submit to the outrage.”

PROSECUTING A SUBSTITUTE.—Editors, like other shrewd men, must live with their eyes and ears open. A good story is told of one who started a paper in a western town. The town was infested with gamblers, whose presence was a source of annoyance to the citizens, who told the editor if he did not come out against them, they would not take the paper. He replied that he would give them a ‘smasher’ the next day. Sure enough his next issue contained the promised ‘smasher,’ and on the following morning the redoubtable editor, with scissors in hand, was seated in his sanctum when he walked a large man with a club in his hand, who demanded to know if the editor was in. “No, sir,” was the reply; he has stepped out. Take a seat, and read the papers; he will return in a minute.—Down sat the indignant man of cards, crossed his legs, and commenced reading a paper. In the mean time the editor quietly vaulted down stairs, and at the landing he met another excited man with a cudgel in his hand, who asked if the editor was in. “Yes, sir,” was the prompt response, ‘you will find him seated up stairs, reading a newspaper.’ The latter, on entering the room with a furious outburst, commenced a furious assault upon the former, which was resisted with equal ferocity. The fight continued until both had rolled to the foot of the stairs, and had pounded each other to their hearts content.—*Yankee paper.*

THE SHOW BUSINESS AND POPULAR LECTURES.—I feel that the Show Business, which I've striven to uphold, is being usurped by Popular Lectures, as they are called, tho in my opinion they are popular humbugs. Individuals who get hard up, embark in the lecturing business. They cram themselves with his sound in frazzis, frazzle up their bare, gut-trusted fore's soot of black cloce & cum out to lectur at 50 dollars a pop. They aint over stockt with brains, but they brass equiv to make sullishout kittles to bile all the hope that will be required by the onanoin sixteen generations. People flock to her um in crowds. The men go becawz its poplar & the wimin folks go to see what other wimin folks have on. When its over the lecturer goze and regales hisself with oysters and sich, while the peple say ‘What a charmin lecturer that air was’ estuery, estuery, when 9 out of 10 of um doot have no more idee of what the lecturer sed than my knogeroos has of the seventh speer of hevva. There's moore informashun to be got out of a well conducted newspaper—price 2 cents—than there is out of ten poplar lectures at 25 or 50 dollars a pop, as the case may be. These same peple, bare in mind stick up to their nosis at moral wax figurs & sagasibus beests. They say these things is low. Gents, it grevves my hart in my old age, when Im in ‘the Shuer & yeller lue’ (to quote from my Irish friend Mr. McBeth) to see that the show business is pretty much played out. Howsoever, Ill binuz it again in the spring.—*Artemus Ward.*

WIFE.—This good old Saxon word (*wif*) is, after all, the dearest and most sacred word in the whole vocabulary of love. Around its clusters all that is most beautiful, chaste, and permanent in the tender passion. Into whatever forbidden paths the heart of man may wander, still it must return at last to the hallowed name of wife for consolation and rest. Any other relation between the sexes, however alluring to the imagination, invariably ends in wretchedness, in shame and degradation.

A DAY TOO LATE.—La Fontaine was so absent-minded as to call and visit a friend whose funeral he had attended. He was much surprised at first; but, recollecting himself, said, “It is true enough for I was there.”

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It is not difficult to distinguish the lady of delicate tastes and instinct, from the refined of her sex, by the quality of the perfume she uses. The fashionable dames and divines of South and Central America procure Murray & Lanman's Florida Water to every other odor for the haudkerchief, and have clung to it for twenty years to the utter neglect of Lubin's *essence* and other full bodied, but by no means refreshing perfumes of Europe. Our own *elegantes* are now factifying the Spanish verdict on this most flowery like of all floral essences.

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