

of these wild fellows have seriously disturbed the border relations between the United States and Canada, but the prompt action of the former in setting her own soldiers at the work of stopping the invasion from its borders, gave it a quietus at once. These Fenians still bluster and threaten great things, of which the mightiest danger is that they will all die old men, swearing for the regeneration of Ireland, before one will dare set foot in it and unfurl the banner of revolt.

Ireland—poor old home of many dear and patriotic hearts—is somewhat unsettled in its affairs in consequence of the efforts of these malignants. And yet the general solid people of that green island are quiet, and attached to the throne of Great Britain. What can they gain from revolution? Only a harvest of bloodshed and social misery. Would anarchy be better for her than the protection of the United Kingdom? The poorest investment any people makes is in provoking war, or stirring up bad blood among otherwise peaceful people. The experience of Ireland for the last thousand years has taught a better lesson to her sober sons than a resort to war will indicate; for has she not been written or stained all over with blood from foolish rebellions? Have not the sword and the gallows done work enough in that island? Have the horrors of Cromwell's invasion been forgotten? Has the bloody result of Emmet's futile effort for an independent government been of no avail to deter the present generation from trying the same thing again? Has Ireland made no progress in thought during fifty years? If oppression still hovers over that people, why do they not emigrate by thousands and millions to these western shores where there is land enough, wood enough, and work enough for

the whole population of that country, without crowding? That would be better than rebellion and civil war.

The British public have had their excitements on political questions. The dominant party last Spring refused to grant an extension of the elective franchise to about two hundred thousand persons more than at present enjoy that right. The people seemed to have cared but little for that particular bill because it proposed so little, but the idea of extended suffrage has seized upon the popular mind, and with John Bright as their great leader, and several others of less weight and influence than he for assistants, the reform party have made great demonstrations, in the shape of monster assemblages, that surprise from their greatness and frequency. But whether this popular agitation will end in securing what they wish for is a problem that the future alone can solve. But the history of British reform in the past lends encouragement to the idea that something will be done in the line of their demands. The good genius of the English monarchy always has showed itself in its timely bowing before the inevitable. When it appears that the people will have a certain measure, it is granted. The riot at the Parks in London was the only outbreak of the season that showed a disposition to upturn the peace of the kingdom. But the error that led to it was easily corrected, and a good lesson was learned by the Government agents, not to forget that the people own the public squares.

The island of Jamaica, having been cursed with an exhibition of malignancy not often visible upon the planet, has also figured quite largely at times in the public journals. The unwise conduct of a few blacks, resulting in a small riot and the murder of one or