The John Bull imagines that among the alterations which will be proposed by certain of Lord Palmer-ston's school of Theology in the Common Prayer ston's school of Book, some extensine change will be deemed essential in the service for the consecration of a Bishop. Instead of the words "this well-learned man," it will be thought advisable to substitute "this ready and fluent speaker;" a Bishop now-n-days is not to be a teacher of his clergy, but may be a person who re-quires teaching himself, "as in the case of one of Lord Palmerston's Prelates, who is obliged to have recourse to a juvenile tutor to place him on an equal- ed during the current month 2,310 souls for Quebec. ity in point of learning with the clergy under his

The late Mr. John Macregor, M. P. for Glasgow, whose name reached so much unenviable notoriety as projector and director of the ill-fated British Bank, died on Thursday last at Boulogne, where he had been living in exile since the bank broke. He died from what is commonly known as a broken heart, brought about by the circumstances which drove him from England. Since quitting this country his posi-tion has been the reverse of affluent, being beholden to others for almost the means of existence. He was the author of several very clever statistical works.

Down in Edinburgh there has been an annual convention of Royal burghs, at which the question was discussed whether the forty shilling freehold should now be extended to Scotland. A motion in favor of that extension of rights was proposed by Mr. Duncan M'Laren, and it was resisted and beaten. The chief opponent was Professor Aytoun, and, says the Morning Star, we have read his speech carefully in order to understand by what process of reasoning a forty shilling freehold can be resisted. The Professor does not leave us long in the dark. He says that if it be given to Scotland, a claim will be put in for Ireland too, and, terrible to contemplate, an Irish forty shilling freehold would end in an extension of the power of the Papacy? The Professor most heartily opposes the Pope, and the borough conventionists of Scotland do the same.

Lady franklin has resolved to send out another and a final Expedition in search of whatever trace may exist of the lost crews of the Erebus and Terror. We have so often and so carnestly come forward to deprecate the renewal of these Expeditions in a pub-He sense, that we cannot now with any reasonable grace advocate the propriety or policy even of this limited attempt. The thing, however, is to be. Already a screw yacht, the Fox, now lying in Aberdeen, has been purchased, and the command is to be given to Captain M'Clintock, who has already distinguished himself, even among the adventurous band of Arctic Navigators. Thus much, however, we may venture to say, that it is impossible not to respect the noble pertinueity of Lady Franklin; and, since another of these desperate ventures is to be made, it would be a pity that the last relies of her little fortune should be sunk under the Polar ice. Others my look at this question from a different point of view, and may still entertain hopes that we have long since resigned. If any such there should be, we would call their attention to the fact that a subscription list has been opened for the purpose of assisting Lady Franklin in this her last effort. We can give no futher aid to the cause. We entirely approved the determination at which the Admiralty recently arrived, not to send out any more Arctic Expeditions at the public ex-Year after year they were despatched, and, bense. save the barren honor of having achieved the North-West Passage, we know not what we have gained by these hazardous struggles among the eternal ice. Others, however, -- we repeat it-may take a different view of the matter, and, certainly, as far as lady Franklin's cause is a sacred one, we very heartily wish that we could, in conscience, give it a more hearty support. Sir Roderick Murchison, however, Sir Francis Beaufort, Lord Wrottesley, General Sa-bine, and many other gentlemen of high scientific eminence, are strenuously exerting themselves to promote the objects of the Expedition, and it may be that the announcement of this fact may induce others to follow their example. For one thing, however, we stipulate. Let it be clearly understood by Captain M'Clintock and his officers and crew that, come weal, come woe, another series of voyages in search of them is not to be commenced. After an infinite series of hair-breadth escapes all the other searching Expeditions have safely returned; let us not incur the liability of having to send out half-a-dozen others in search of one from the success even of which very little is to be expected .- Times.

Discusting Mummery .- On Easter Monday, a reling took place in Bradfor church, James Tetley, a pauper, well on in years, was married to Betty Stockdale, whose previous husband was killed at Bowling Ironworks. The parties had lived some time as man and wife and the legalisation of the marriage was necessary to secure pauper relief. A procession left the neighborhood of Sticker Lane, where the couple resided, shortly after eight o'clock accompanied by thousands on its onward march, the multitude still increasing in density as it passed down Leed Road and up Vicar Lane to the Old Church. It was led by a man on horseback with white hair, 97 years of age, dressed in a scarlet cloak and this patriarch of the cavalende gave away the willing bride. Two other horsenen followed, one dressed in a soldier's coat and a sorry but, with his face painted as red as the coat; and the other in a bear skin jacket or cape, with hat to match, and his face painted like that of a savage New Zealand chief. Then followed, in a cart, the bride and bridegroom, with an object sitting low between them, resembling in his crouched position, the figure of "Old Nick," playing the bagpipes in "Tam O'Shanter." The bride sat calm and meek, seldom looking round her, but the excited bridegroom often gesticulated violently, showing the intended wedding ring on the little finger of his right hand. Thirty riders, on patient looking donkeys came next. Many of them were smoking had their faces coloured, and were dressed in all imaginary costumes. Behind these came several vehicles full of "weddingers" and others enjoying the singular scene; and to add excitement to all, a hand of musicians made the welkin ring with ther furious execution of " See the Conquering Hero Comes." By the time the procession had reached the top of the Church Bank no fewer than 20,000 persons, who had escaped chiefly from mills and warehouse, crowded the churchyard and many adjacent streets. When the knot was tied they were prevented from parading through the town by the police and went to a public house up Harrowgate Road, thousands still following. -Manchester Examiner.

The Enfield rifle, hitherto considered the most perfeet weapon of its kind, is stated to be far surpassed by a rifle recently devised by Mr. Whiteworth. In the course of some recent experiments at Hythe, the locality of the new "School of Musketry," the Whiteworth rifle sent its bullet into a target at a distance considerably exceeding a mile (1,880 yards), while the Enfield rifle made no hits at 1,400 yards. As regards accuracy, the Whiteworth was nearly as good at 1,100 as the Edfield at 500; and when both were fired at 500 yards the shooting of the former was three times as good as that of the latter. The ball from the Enfield weapon, charged with the regulation quantity of powder, penctrated twelve planks of elm, each half an inch thick, in succession-a respectable performance; the Whitworth rifle, under the same conditions, actually drove its bullet through threeand-thirty of these planks: and the missile was only then stopped by a solid block of oak behind.

THE BUTTER WE EAT .- A quantity of butter which was seized at the shop of a dealer in Liverpool a few days ago by the officers of the Health Committee of the town-council was found, on being analysed, to be thus constituted:—Butter, 47.5; salt (chlo. sod.), 23.4; nitre (nitrate potasse), 0.8; vegetable matter, derived from Irish moss or other seaweed, with water, 28.3; total, 99.9. The butter (save the mark !) is an importation from America, so that the manufacturer will escape that punishment to which, were he a Eritish subject, he would be liable.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA .- Plymouth, April 30 .-The last of the spring fleet belonging to this port, the Cap Rouge, Captain Symons, sailed for Quebec yesterday evening. She burdens about 1,500 tons, is 174 feet long, has a beam of 35 feet, and tween decks 9 feet high, and affords ample accommodation for her 400 passengers. They are composed chiefly of miners and agriculturists, one of whom is accompanied by his wife and entire family of 12 children. A large proportion are destined for Upper Canada. The nine ships taking passengers from this port have embark-

ORIGINAL HUSTINGS SPEECH,-At the nomination for Inverness Mr. Campbell, of Mouzie, in the course of his speech, made the following remarks :- " I say-Ladies and gentlemen'-for I will never see a woman before me and put a man first-I have had such a wonderful adherence on the female side in Inverness, that I cannot find any place to hold them all; I mean in the streets, for my heart can hold every woman who gives heart to me. I had a something in my heart-I did not know what it was-that told me that some Scotch constituency would ask me to represent them: but I never could offer myself unless I was asked. I never did so except once; I offered myself to my wife before she asked me (laugher and cheers.) I have been permitted to live to the age of forty-six years; my name is before the public; and I did not take the trouble to defend my name from contemptible accusations. Mr. Matheson, having watched the Maynooth question for a week, paired against the grant, and went home—'he went to bed' (laughter.) Would a public like you, loving Protestamtism-would you have gone to bed? Not one of you. The proof of it is that you are standing there in the rain all this time. You would have sat up all night for a fortnight to protest against the endowment of Popery. Such a thing as that to be said at the hustings? Why, I could have taken that man and shaken him, as a dog would, in my mouth—I could have roasted that man alive, if I had liked (cheers and uproar.) If you do not choose me, be it so; but I am sure, it will be otherwise. I never was more afraid before, when asking anything, except when asking my wife." The electors rejected Mr. Campbell.

A Somersetshire gentleman was returning from Cullompton during the exciting business of the North Devon election, and found hunself vis-a-vis in a railway carriage with a Devonshire farmer, who had given his vote that day for Mr. Buller. After a little familiar chat, the gentleman ventured to inquire of the farmer for whom he had voted-Sir Stafford Northcote he supposed? Farmer-" Noa, I didn't; I voted against be, for he's a Puscvite!" Gentleman-" Well really now, I have been trying for a long time, but could never find out what a Puseyite is." Farmer-Well, I da know Zur Ztafford is a Puseyite, vor certain, for he da read prayers ev'ry night an morning." Bristol Mirror.

An Education Bitte-A correspondent has been good enough to forward to Household Words a copy of the following extraordinary publican's bill. It was sent to Sir Marcus S-, a candidate, by a publienn after an election :--

To eating 16 freeholders for Sir Marcus above stairs at 3s. 3d. a head...... 2 To eating eleven more below stairs and ther at 2 Guineas for every bed. 23 23 horses in the yard all night at 13d every one of them, and for a Man

n

of them and as many as they brought with them as near as I can guess.... for Beer and Porter and Punch for the first day and first night I am not sure but I think for 3 days and a half of the

Election as little as I can call it and to

be very exact is in all or thereabouts as Shaving and dressing and cropping the heads off 24 freeholders for Sir Marcus at 13d, every one of them and cheap enough God Noes.....

in the name of Tinny Car. BRIAN GARRUTY.

There is neither total nor date given to this delicate memorandum of costs and charges.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

the old days of diligences. On such a road there was no rest for the eye-no loophole for the imagination. A long straight line was produced for all practical purposes to infinity, and this line was of rough pavement-with, on each side of it, a ditch, and between the ditches and the pavements two long rows of poplars. The poplars near Chalons were like the poplars near Lyons. You would have sworn, again, that the poplars near Lyons had passed the diligence in the night, and had popped themselves down nearer Geneva, as you gazed with lack-lustre eye upon the tall vegetable productions which flanked your path on your approach to the sub-Alpine regions. Poplar-poplar-poplar-one knows what it is to be sick of perpetual arguers-of perpetual punsters—of the ticking of Dutch clocks—of feminine exhortations—of the monotony of a sea voyage; but there is no perpetuity worse than a perpetuity of poplars, as any lady or gentlemen who has ever been whirled over 500 miles of French chaussec, must be well aware. It was Cowper who wrote,-

"The poplars are felled, farewell to the shade And the musical sound of the cool colonnade!" And he actually got sentimental upon the subject. Had he ever travelled in the diligence from Marseilles to Paris he would have found other employment for is melancholy muse. Now, just as in travelling through France you meet with nothing but poplarpoplar-poplar, so in the investigation of the affairs the Royal British Bank 'tis nothing but roguerogue—rogue. According to the time-honoured Irish phrase, "One is so like both you cannot tell the other rom which." Each steps forward in turn and blandly offers his neck to Mr. Linklater's not very gentle Each gives his evidence with a degree of complacency which would be the most amazing thing in the world were it not that the acts of rascality which are narrated in the evidence are more amazing still. Is not that yonder smiling gentleman, who is giving his answers with a kind of benevolent reluctance, acknowledging unwillingly the struggles and triumphs of a well-spent life? Not a bit of it; he is testifying to his own share in a series of rescality almost unequalled in the chronicles of commercial He is telling the Court how he helped to rig the market, to steal the money of the shareholders, or to connive at the theft. He is explaining the mysteries of paying dividends, not out of the capital of the shareholders, but out of the deposits of the depositors. He and his accomplices were aware all the while that the till had been robbed to the last farthing available for purposes of theft-and still they went on. Every additional day the bank was open a fresh crime was perpetrated-still they went on. And in such a case can any substantial distinction be made between the persons who actually committed this series of atrocious robberies and the man who stood by-who saw it all-who knew it allwho, as far as in him lay, helped to impose upon the public—and who held his peace? If a man strike another with a deadly weapon the law will imply

of thieves and makes no sign? Before, then, touching at all upon the examination of Mr. Humphry Brown, whose statements were received by the Bankruptcy Court on Wednesday last, we would call attention to a document quoted in the examination of Craufurd last Monday. We beg ex-act attention to the date of the subjoined circular.

malice ;-what is the fair inference of intention from

the conduct of the man who acts as the accomplice

ruin-when the Chairman, the Deputy-Chairman, and the Directors did not shrink from making this further application to their sharebolders :-Royal British Bank, Threadneedle-street,

London, August 11, 1856. "Sir,-In addressing you as a chareholder in this corporation, and therefore interested in its welfare, I am desirous, as far as I possibly can, to induce you

to co-operate in improving the business of the bank, and in raising it to the level of similar institutions. "The progress of the bank has been considerably retarded by the want of exertion on the part of the proprietors in not keeping their own accounts with the bank, and in failing to induce their friends and connexions still further to do so. On this principle the older joint-stock banks have based their great of an active canvass to bring fresh accounts, and to add to the bank's business and nopularity.

"The Directors have, by every means in their power, acted on this principle, but without the co-operation of each individual proprietor our efforts must

be only partially successful. "Let me, therefore, beg you at once (if you have not already done so) to bring your own account and that of every friend you can influence to your own bank, where we fully believe the business facilities afforded are equal to any other joint-stock bank, and the benefits which will thus directly accrue to yourself as a share-

kolder must be most apparent.
"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
"Thos Craurun, General Manager. We should like to know who among the members of the Board was a stranger to this most atrocious proceeding? It was, we presume, in consequence of this appeal that a poor woman, as was stated yesterday, deposited £300-her all-and within a day or two of the final closing of the Bank. A protracted enjoyment of all the benefits arising from sea air at Portland would be the appropriate recompense for

all persons engaged in so deliberate a swindle.
With regard to Mr. Humphry Brown, the history of his connexion with the Bank is briefly told. Ho became a Director on the 4th of February, 1853. In order to entitle himself to this honourable distinction it was necessary that the then M.P. for Tewkesbury should be a holder of ten shares of fifty pounds each. This little difficulty, however, which might have thrown a temporary obstacle in the way of any man of less seering genius, was nothing to Mr. H. Brown. He gave his note for the amount, and that note has not yet been paid. He commenced his dealings with the Bank by paying in to his credit the sum of £18 14s. This account, which began with £18 14s to his credit, ended in a debt of £77,000. The very same day that Mr. Brown paid in the large deposit above named with one hand, with the other he contrived to borrow from the concern £2,000 upon his note-of-hand. On the 12th of March he obtained an advance of £3,000, on the 2d of May of £4,000 more, on the 16th of June of £7,000. By the 4th of September he had become liable to the Bank for bills discounted to the amount of £22,000.

It is obvious that even Mr. Linklater, with all his pertinacity, has not succeeded in plumbing the depths of this black pool. Why, for example, were all these advances made to Brown? Who benefitted by the transaction besides himself? It is merely childish to suppose that Brown, a perfect stranger, knocked at the door of the British Bank, gave his note-of-hand for £500, became Director, and then obtained what advances he chose simply as a question of general philanthropy and good feeling. There is far more behind of which we have not yet any idea, and which never will be got at, we fear, by any process now known to the law. There has, we cannot help be-lieving, been a division of the spoil of which we have heard nothing .- Times.

UNITED STATES.

St. Louis .- Right Rev. Bishop Duggau, Coadjutor of the Most Rev. Archbishop of St. Louis, was consecrated on Sunday last, in the Cathedral of St. Louis. The consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. Elder. Bishop of Natchez, took place on Sunday last .- Baltimore Catholic Mirror.

Rev. Philip Foley, formerly a priest of Cincinatui died in the Hospital of the Sisters of Charity at St. Louis, on 1st of May.—R. I. P.

" PERVERSION.—Bishop Grey, of Capetown, states the melancholy fact that one of Dr. Arnold's sons, having first become a skeptic, has lately entered the It may have happened to some among our readers Romish Church." We take the above from the travel along the weary high roads of France in American Presbyterian. It appears that one of Dr. Arnold's sons had first become a skeptic, a downright infidel from Protestantism; but this was no perversion at all! But this young man having passed through the hollowness and nothingness of both Protestantism and Infidelity, and having thus, by sad experience found out the entire emptiness of both, has now become a Catholic, and forsooth, this is perversion. Atheism, Deism, Mohammedanism, Mormonism, may be embraced; there is no perversion at all in any of these forms of Infidelity, a Protestant may run the whole circle of Infidelity, and still there is no perversion; but when, at last, wearied out with Protestantism and Infidelity in all its phases, he goes back to the parent Church, returns, like the prodigal son, to his father's house, rejoins the main army which he or his forefathers had deserted, this is perversion! To what perversion of intellect and common sense does not heresy lead its miserable dupes .- Pittsburgh Catholic.

The reports concerning the Wheat crop in Illinois are unfavorable.

There has been a serious insurrection in Sing Sing prison, which was quelled.

An American vessel sailed from Philadelphia a few days ago, with the necessary machinery to raise the sunken vessels at Schastopol.

THE BURDELL MURDER .- The Philadelphia Ledger has a special despatch dated New York, May 10th, of the following tenor :-- "It is reported that the authorities have obtained a clue that will bring to light the murderers of Dr. Burdell; that they are now engaged in affecting their arrest. The public are exceedingly anxious for the development, as thus far the ends of Justice have been completely baulked."

An extraordinary excitement was occasioned in Bond Street, New York, on Tuesday, by the gathering in front of Mrs. Cunningham's residence of a disorderly mob of women and boys. The women about thirty in number, held a sort of drum-head court martial, and unanimously agreed that Mrs. Cunningham was guilty of murder, and ought to be driven from the city. With the help of the boys they made an attack on the house, stoning the windows and doors, ringing the bell, making hideous faces, and shouting their opinions in no very delicate way. The attack was continued until the arrival of an officer, who took the most active of the Amazons to the lock-up.

Mr. Lorimer, an actor of some note, has made his debut in the Baptist pulpit at Frankfort, Kentucky, and produces a great sensation as a preacher.

During the third act of "The Apostate," at the Boston Theatre, on Thursday evening, a young man. who was personating the role of a monk, was suddenly seized with a violent fit and fell lifeless upon the stage. The actors carried him to the wing, and the performance proceeded. The thrill of horror felt by the audience was but momentary.

A man in Pulaski county, in the state of Kentucky, a few days since whipped his slave to such an extent that he died. He punished him six mornings in succession, and on the seventh the slave died. The negro desired to see his wife, who was owned by, and lived with another party. The master refused permission; the negro disobeyed and visited his wife in the evening, returning early next morn-

any information of the fate of Walker, by the last arrival from the 1sthmus, is easily accounted for. The Transit Route through Nicaragua has been closed since the month of February. San Juan del Sur is occupied by a detachment of the allied army. No California steamer stops at any port in Central America. The only means of regular communication with the coast north of Panapa, is by a monthly steamer, whose last arrival, previous to the advices which came to hand yesterday, was on the 12th of April. Her news from Rivas came down the 2nd of April when the filibusters were in extremis, having failed in several sallies from their adobe fortifications and being surrounded by the numerous and victorious forces of their enemies, who were well provided with success, by urging on each proprietor the importance | artillery. The strength of the filibusters was variously represented as from 120 to 360 men. Their food was reduced to mule meat, as the besiegers believed, and their ammunition was probably nearly exhausted .-They had been cut off from communication with San Juan del Sur since the 24th of March, when it was taken in possession of by Gen. Bosquet, and even for several weeks before that date, the passage of reinforcements and supplies had been prevented by the Costa Ricans, two several parties of filibusters having been cut to pieces on the road. Such was Walker's situation on the 2nd of April. What chance remained for him and his criminal and unfortunate associates, is as apparent to one as to another. Their fate can-not be known until the arrival of the next semimonthly steamer from Aspinwall, which will leave there on the 20th of May. The coasting steamer will bring to Panama intelligence from Costa Rica to the 10th of May. As the tragedy is obviously near its close, the next news will be of the highest interest .--We attach therefore little importance to the remour coming by telegraph to New Orleans of the flight of Walker and his escape under British protection, although, as we said yesterday morning, it may be possibly true .- N. 1. Courier and Enquirer,

> THE CHURCH AND SPIRITUALISM .- The new sect of so-called Spiritualists, sprung up within a few years, is said to have seventeen periodicals, devoted to the dissemination of its doctrines: and it counts its adherents by hundreds of thousands. These mostly consist of persons who have become dissatisfied with other sects, and of infidels converted, by what are termed spirit-manifestations, to a belief in immortality. Taken together, they are more intelligent than the members of most other sects; and they have among them many persons of distinguished abilities. such as Judge Edmonds, Ex-Governor Talmadge, Professor Hare, Dr. Gray, T. L. Harris, A. J. Davis, and others. Our attention has been called to articles in the two leading papers of this sect, if it may be so called, the New York Spiritual Telegraph and the New England Spiritualist, published at Boston, in which the recent conversions of well-known Spiritualists to the Catholic Church are commented upon in strong terms of significant interest. In the New York Spiritualist organ, said to have a circulation of about fifteen thousand copies, Andrew Jackson Davis is reported as saying, in a public discussion :-"I see but two forms of power in the world. One is the Catholicism of the Romish Church, and the other is Harmonial Liberty. All the sects between Catholicity and Harmonial Liberty are just what the streets are which intervene between the Battery and Union Park. They are but indications that a great fact is cut up into different sections." A correspondent of the same paper, writing of the conversion of Dr. and Mrs. Nichois, says:—"They are of the advanceguard of a large army that must go to Rome from the ranks of Spiritualism. They are Authoritarians. believers in your and duty, command and obedience, as the two pillars in the holy temple of humanity and all of this class belong to Rome just as closely and really as do her avowed adherents.'-Cincinatti Catholic Telegraph.

> THE SPIRIT RAPPERS .- The Spiritualist controversy here is going on with unabated vigor. Fresh fuel was added to the excitement on the subject by the appearance among us last week of Mr. Hume, the celebrated medium, whose performances at Paris, before the Emperor Napoleon, have been so much no-ticed in the newspapers. He arrived in the country a fortnight ago, having come to Boston to get his sister, with whom he embarks for Europe in to-day's steamer. He returns to Paris at the Emperor's request, he says. All the statements in the papers about his doings at the Tuileries he pronounces fabrications, based on conjecture. His experiments before the Imperial Court were performed in private, and e persons present pledged to secreey. He himself declined to give any particulars of what occurred .-On Monday evening last a Spiritualist session was held at a private house up town, with Hume and Willis, the Cambridge student, for mediums. Some of the editors of the Traveller and Journal, and other gentlemen of the press, were present by invitation .-The whole company numbered fourteen. The room in which the party assembled was lighted by gas, and every opportunity was afforded for investigation. The usual feats of moving tables and pianos were performed in the most successful manner in full gaslight, with a sharp-eved, skeptical centieman under the table, and half a dozen others closely watching the mediums, whose feet also were held. The table moved was a heavy extension table, about ten feet long, and on it, part of the time, was added the weight of an editor, whose plump condition does credit to the prosperity of the profession in Boston. One of the leaves of the table was taken out by an unseen agency and laid upon the others. A cloth being placed upon the table a hand, or what to the touch seemed a hand was repeatedly thrust up under it. This was grasped by some of the gentlemen present, in whose grasp it melted away. They state that the form and feel of human fingers was perfectly palpable. The hands of the mediums and of all present were at that time on the table in full sight. Mr. Hume held an accordeon in one hand, taking hold of the bottom of the instrument, while his other hand was stretched out away from it. Several tunes were played upon it by invisible agency. One of the editors present inspected it closely; he saw the bellows part and the keys moving exactly as if some person were playing upon it, while it hung suspended in the air at only a few inches from his eyes. The result, in short, of the session was that everybody present was satisfied that the feats performed were not done by the mediums, and that any theory of solution which ascribes them to jugglery, is simply ridiculous. I have not gone into the minute details of this session, because it was an impromptu affair, got up on the occasion of the visit of Hume. A regular and formal session is to be held soon, with Willis for a medium, and some known and scientific gentlemen of Boston and Cambridge for spectators—of which, doubtless, an authenticated record will be made, and of which I will send you a report .- Boston Correspondence of N. Y. Tribune.

The following is printed in sober carnestness in the Spiritual Telegraph a Yankee Protestant paper:—A Meditative Domestic Wanted.—One of our patrons in Kalamazoo, Mich., wants a female domestic in the amily, who is meditative and would be willing to sit in the family circle for communion with spirits.

Donatices on Garrotting .- Doesticks showing up the stories about "garotting" which the New York papers have invented lately for the purpose of breaking down the police, and substituting a politi-cal board, says:—"Pigford my esteemed friend and fellow boarder at Mrs. Snagley's, has been garotted; and it really seems as if the robbers must have intimately known his private affairs, because the event occurred on the night of the very day that he received a remittance from England to pay Mrs. Snagley his five months board; he appeared at the breakdamaged, was so much cast down on her account, ing. For this the unfortunate man was whipped to three months longer credit until he could get au- were entirely confined to the object of getting a death. The brute who committed the inhuman act other remittance from England. Jenks, another of

The Situation of Walken .- The failure to receive has a bewildering effect upon Jenks-it makes him unsteady in the legs, and causes his breath to smell of rum punch; on the first occasion of the robbing and choking outrage, he rang the area bell of the house on the outside of the street, until a policeman interfered and brought him home; then Jenks inveigled the policeman into the house and delivered him over to me with many formalities, assuring me that he was a garrotter whom he had overpowered and captured by main strength, and he showed the star on the M. P.'s breast as the place where the invincible fist of Jenks had "smashed his jaw." Jenks was garrotted two days after, and brought home by a gentlemaniv-looking individual who picked his pockets at the door, took his overcoat, changed hats with him, and then rang the door belt for the girl to come and let Jenks into the house. The girl came, and found that individual trying to whittle off one of the iron pickets with his pen knife, and meanwhile making a furious attempt to sing the words of "Evening Hymn to the Virgin," to the classic air of "Root, Hog, or Die." The mania has extended to the kitchen, and the servants are now following the examples of their betters, and getting garrotted" on every favorable opportunity ;-if the boy goes to the butcher's, he is invariably, according to his own account, attacked by a band of ruffians and robbed of the money before he gets home—this had happened for successive days in broad daylight, and has cost Mrs. Snagley about four and sixpence each time. I sent Sally, the little errand girl, with a dime for some beer, and she returned in tears, with the news that she, too, had been "garrotted," and had lost the change. She had her fist full of lemon candy, and two big apples in her pocket, which I suppose the robbers had given her.

> MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENTS .- A hidy who had no idea of looking for a husband, but with large proclivities for mischief and for fun, put a matrimonial advertisement in the Herald, with directions for answers to be sent to a certain signature at the Broadway Post office. As the advertisement appealed to the practical appreciations, by assuming a neat little fortune, in addition to an agreeable person, the seed of such temptation could not well fail idly upon such a fertile bottom as is offered by the City of New York. On the first day that succeeded the advertisement, the lady received seventeen replies ; on the second day, thirty-two, and the third day seventy-two-an extent, an ardor of appreciation for her vaguely described personal attractions, which even she was not prepared to expect.

> Bewildered by the warm volume of adoration and entreaty which issued from this hymenial magazine, the lady called to her aid five ladies as mishievous as herself. One pair of hands and one mind were, of course, quite unequal to the task of answering all; so the batch of billet-doux was divided equally among them, and each was to make an appointment with the writers on the following Saturday afternoon at four o'clock, on the lower side of the up-stairs saloons of a certain popular restaurant in Brondway, Each of the ladies, moreover, who took the task in charge, choose a different colored paper for replies. Finally it was agreed that the whole six should be present at the interview, and that each should wear the exact costume prescribed for the inamorata whom the sighing swains would be there to see. On the other hand, the gentlemen were directed to appear in all the varieties of attire and position, which female ingenuity and mischief could devise. One was requested to wear a blue coat and bright brass buttons : another to have his hair parted in the middle ; one was to be eating a plate of pork and beans, which, said the ingenious writer who dictated it, 'You can scarcely expect will be called for by anybody else." Others were to be partaking of various dishes, or to place themselves in such attitudes and postures as were directed by the writer.

> At four o'clock on the prescribed Saturday afternoon, every chair at every table on the lower side of the upstairs saloon was filled with slick-looking highly perfumed Leanders, all gazing into each other's faces, and each secretly cursing the luck which wedged him so closely out of the killing positions and display which he had been meditating ever since he got his note. And how the disless smoked, and the wondering waiters flew! Even the perplexed landlord, amazed at this miraculous flow of business, was obliged to drop his own mutton chop, and call out the entire force of his establish. ment, to meet the clamorous, if not threatening demands of gentlemen who feared they might not get their telegraphing plate of duck or mess of ork and beans in time.

> At length the clash of sheen and kick of stiff skirts was beard coming up the stairs one minute after four, and an inamorata appeared, dressed in dark green, with deep fur cape, and abundant drooping lace. She was wafered on the back of the head with an infinitesmal bonnet, and carried in her hand the magic drif of cambrie, whose Shaksperian strawberries intimated that she was she. When she appeared, the sensation was universal; the gentleman with the buff vest threw open his coat to the ex-treme; the gentleman in the "blue" and the bright buttons, buttoned his coat entirely to the chin; the gentleman who was to lean backwards frequenty, commenced tilting like a Chinese mandarin; the gentleman with the pork and beans became vociferous for more beans; while those who had duck, &c., were equally clamorous in complaining of the undue fulfilment of their orders.

Never was there such a clamor heard in that usually well-regulated up-stairs saloon before-and by the by, never did it subside more suddenly than when a new brush of skirts was heard coming up the stairs. All the Lotharios were once more in position, when lo! another Cordelia, in all respects the reflex of the first, appeared, bearing the film of strawberries as a challenge in her hand, and sweeping with it, like a Juno, to a seat near the location of the first. It is needless to say that the sensation was now extreme. Some of the gentlemen who were to part their hair in the middle began, however, to look less furiously at other gentlemen who had their hair parted in the same way, as much as to say, "Well, there is one for each of us, anyhow."

But most of the party seemed more troubled than before. A pause of some minutes succeeded before any appearances" new took place, during which time the Lotharios were engaged in displaying their points to the best advantage; and some, more ardent than the rest, pulled out the various colored notes they had received, and either pretended to read them, or laid them conspicuous on the table. "There's one of my fellows with the blue note !" said Mystery No. 1 over her spoonful of soup, to Mystery No. 2, "There's one of mine," said Cordelia the second; "he's got a pink note." "What do you think of Augustus therewith the pork and beans before him, who is so pensively leaning his cheek upon his hand?" said Myth the first-before the answer could be given, Apparitions three and four appeared, hard upon their heels came five and six. There was now perfect consternation on the the lower side of the up-stairs saloon of the fashionable restaurant in Broadway. The man on the tilt fell backwards, and was shot under the table; there was a general feeling after hats and gathering up of loose bandkerchiefs and canes.

All at once, after one of those short, sudden panics which convey electric knowledge to the human mind, a general stampede took place, and the party, with more or less dignity-according to the natures, and shapes they had been put in-made for the stairs and descended out of sight. It was several minutes before they could hand in their checks and pay the score and during this time the mischievous bevy, with strawberry marked handkerchiefs, took full play for their trouble, in the hearty laugh they indulged in at fast table next morning with a countenance so much | the ludicrous tableau and exodus they had just beheld on the part of gentlemen who were so sharp that she could not find in her heart to refuse him after the "snug little fortune," and whose motives All was ruin around them—hopeless, irremediable made his escape, but is being pursued by the officers. For boarders, was garotted twice in one week—it settle down in life."—Porter's Spirit of the Times. "congenial partner with whom they could quietly