

MARSHALL M'HAUGH.—An enthusiastic Limerick gentleman having applied to the Marshall for the history of his family from the time of their emigration from Ireland to France, received a polite note in reply from his illustrious correspondent stating his inability to become his own historian. Having spent all his life (he says) in military excursions, and far from home, and not being chief of the family, he possesses none of those papers and genealogies that might prove interesting.

EARL DERBY'S DOON DRONE.—Lord Derby's exterminating furore against his Doon tenantry has roused the indignation of all men who are solicitous for the peace, prosperity, and welfare of Ireland. Even foreign journals have taken up the theme. From one of these, the Paris Univers, we translate the following allusion to his lordship's illustration of the Tenant Right Bill by means of which, had he remained in office, he would ere long have cleared Ireland of every Papist, lay and clerical. The Univers describes the high-minded Earl's clearance system as follows:—"In Ireland Lord Derby is at this moment carrying out his clearance project; that is to say, he is clearing his domains of all human briars and blemishes that are either incommoding or displeasing him. It is even very fortunate that in uprooting these living briars from the soil where they first sprang up and flourished, his lordship contents himself with merely uprooting them by means of a mattock, instead of cutting them piecemeal with the hedging bill and shears of the pincer, as they lop off briars and thistles. Thus torn up and flung to the winds they might put forth blossoms again elsewhere, or wither away and die on the ground according as the air or the sun favoured them, or the contrary. Casting aside all metaphor the simple fact is, that the illustrious Earl of Derby, late Prime Minister of Great Britain, is about to thrust a number of families from his lands just at the beginning of winter. They are to go whithersoever hunger and cold may conduct them, and to fare as best they can. If the fathers become pillagers, the sons thieves, and the daughters abandoned ones, whom does that concern? Heaven, perhaps? But heaven is so high, and the earth is so admirably fitted to be ransacked, and to produce riches of mammoth, that every thing that does not further this power of production to the highest possible degree by an amount of labour which can only be equalled by the amount of privation which it imposes must needs be pitilessly exterminated." But our French cotemporary has here merely touched on the general characteristics of the clearance inquiry in Ireland. He seems not to be aware that the late Premier has not only determined to thrust some fourteen families from the hearths round which they had grown from infancy to age, and to which they cling with all the affection which men entertain for their native land, but this haughty and imperious lord of the soil seeks to brand one and all of his unhappy victims as if they were so many Guinns, with the brand of guilt on their brows. His fiat has gone forth: man, woman, and child—priest and peasant—all are to be included in the same sentence and the same punishment, without trial of their case, without evidence or proof of their having perpetrated any crime! This surely is wrong, unjust, and cruelly enough, but what will people in other parts of the world say when they hear that this wanton injustice is not only defended, but loudly extolled in the very quarters where it should meet with the greatest censure and execration! But the organs of tenant wrong in Ireland have been far more profuse in their laudations of this iniquity than their English cotemporaries, and we have heard of only one protest from the landed proprietors of this country against the adoption of Lord Derby's mode of discovering the perpetrators of murder, and the accessories and harbourers of murderers. That one, according to the Limerick Reporter, is Mr. Smith O'Brien. Our respected cotemporary in an able article on this head says:—"We are authorised to state that Mr. William Smith O'Brien, than whom there is not a better landlord within the four seas, is desirous, as a landlord, of exempting himself from the black stigma which Lord Derby would affix to his order by the course he has adopted towards his tenants on the Doon estate. To Mr. Smith O'Brien's political motives a party bias cannot be imputed.—The hon. gentleman is not a partisan in Imperial or Irish politics, in which he takes no part whatever. But he feels deeply and intensely on this and on other flagrant injustices perpetrated against Priests and people, and he is of opinion that if acts of this nature are permitted without the strongest protest that can be made against them, the results will become developed not only in the complete prostration of public spirit, but in the total annihilation of freedom in any form on the part of the Catholic Clergy and Catholic people of Ireland. We are happy in being able to know and to announce the opinions of Mr. Smith O'Brien on this highly important subject. There are few men more thoroughly conversant with the land system in all its details than Mr. Smith O'Brien. There are fewer men who have given so much attention and contributed so much valuable time to the study of the moral and social position of the people. By immense numbers his opinions are received with deference, by all with respect; and on this subject we know no man who will venture to differ from him, when one thinks seriously on the bearings of the case in all its ramifications, and looks to the future in which a successful onslaught by Lord Derby is certain to place the material and moral, not to speak of the political, position of the Irish Clergy and people. We do hope and trust that a movement will be initiated against this audacious, this flagrant, this iniquitous wrong. It should be a movement of no slight or trivial nature, but of the entire landlord class, which does not sympathise with the fierce, implacable attack of Lord Derby—of the entire of the Catholic Clergy, who plainly perceive the audacious insult to their body in the person of a venerable Priest who is plainly said to connive at the perpetration of an atrocious murder—of the tenant farmers to a man, who must see that their tenure depends upon the whim or wish of a lordly owner who charges them, when it suits his fancy, with a crime abhorrent to their nature and inconsistent with every fact that has as yet been ascertained in this case." The suggestion here made is one which should be acted on by every landlord throughout Ireland, who is desirous of making his disapproval and reprobation of a system of eviction which, if it became general on the grounds and for the reasons alleged by the Earl of Derby, would in a very short time produce an Exodus of one half the tenant classes of the land and force the remaining half into its untenable houses.—Dublin Telegraph.

The Drogheda Argus has the following remarks on the Galway steam packet question, with special reference to a recent letter of Sir C. Roney, in which that gentleman, well or ill-informed, took it upon him to warn the public that the Whig government had in contemplation treacherously to withdraw the mail grant from Galway.—Galway and the English Government. It will be borne in mind that the Whigs have always been the greatest enemies to the commercial prosperity of this country; any spirit of enterprise evinced by Irishmen has been treated by them as hostile to English interests. There is the Galway line of steamers established by the able gentleman Mr. Lever. It was not until Lord Derby's government acceded to power that he succeeded in getting the mail contract; and when the present government returned to office their first act was to appoint a commission, ostensibly for the purpose of inquiring into all mail contracts, but in reality to condemn the contract of the late government with a view to having it repudiated by parliament. If they succeed in carrying out this nefarious intention the fault will lie with the Irish members who support them, because Lord Derby's support would not for an instant think of repudiating an agreement entered into with a company upon the faith of which the latter have contracted for powerful ocean steamships. It is time that the Irish people should speak out upon this matter, and warn their representatives not to support the ministry should they endeavor to get the contract annulled. This is not a local, but a purely national question, in which the interests of the nation are involved. If the Galway enterprise be smothered by the Whigs there will be no chance for the success of any future undertaking in Ireland; English gold will be too powerfully influential to be resisted. Sir Cusack Roney, has pledged himself to prove that "it is the intention of the present government to endeavor to set aside the contract with the Lever Company for the conveyance of the mails through Ireland, and that the effort is to be made next session of parliament by means of the re-appointment of the committee on packet contracts." Now if this gentleman has announced this with the view of giving the Irish people timely warning, he should be thanked for it, because if the ministry possess the intention with which they have been charged they will unquestionably carry it into effect, unless the people of Ireland at once take up the matter in hands, and call upon their representatives to give opposition to the government in parliament. The Whig and Tory parties are equally balanced, and neither could hold office unless supported by the Irish party. The present government hold office as much on suffrage as did the Tories, and to continue in office they must have the support of the Liberal members from Ireland. If the latter be true to their country they will thwart a scheme the most nefarious that has been conceived since the Union; a scheme which has for its object the destruction of one of the greatest and most useful enterprises that was ever originated for the benefit of this country. The call made to the gentry and merchants of Ireland to invest their capital in the Galway Steamship Company has been liberally responded to—nearly all the shares remaining have been taken.—The company have now become national; they are not exclusively English capitalists but Irish gentlemen and merchants residing in the north, south, and west, and when so many are interested in it; when the enterprise has taken a thoroughly national turn, we hope that every constituency in the country will call upon their members to stand by the mail contract in parliament, and not allow the company to be deprived of a subsidy to which they are justly entitled.

The culture of Indian corn, says a Connaught paper, is occupying the attention of some of the gentry of this neighborhood. We saw a few days ago some which grew at Ardmore, the property of Thomas M. Perse, Esq., and it looked as rich and as healthy as if it grew in the most fertile fields of America. It would be well if gentlemen and farmers in all parts of Ireland, where this grain is now so much used, would at once turn their attention towards its cultivation. The tide of emigration from this district, says the Nenagh Guardian, to the west still flows on unintermittently. Hardly a day passes that Mrs. Hill's coaches are not laden with emigrants for America, and the parting scenes witnessed are often very affecting.

We find the following in the Tipperary Advocate:—"A Tipperary friend writes.—Strange doings in these quarters, Mr. Editor. The Tory Lord-owner of a property in Doon threatens to exterminate every tenant off that doomed locality, and, as if we had had in Tipperary resolved to sustain as high a character, in the same ruthless work, out comes Mr. Vincent Scully, the Tenant-right M.P. for Cork. On last Saturday the latter served Notice to Quit on all his tenants on the land of Allen, Gurtacool, Pallas, and Ballynelt—though not a man of these owes six pence of rent, and though he waded this property of most of its population long since. These tenants always paid punctually to a very high rent, but it is thought they must hear another twist of the screw, or else.

The Clonmel papers announce that on Monday the Duke and Duchess d'Annale and the Prince de Gonde, accompanied by the Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick, and the Right Hon. Edward Cardwell and suite, arrived in Clonmel by the 2 p.m. train, and immediately proceeded to Newtown Anner, where they will remain for some days the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Osborne. About 150 of the inhabitants of the town waited the arrival of the ex-Royal Family of France at the railway station.

gious liberty is at an end if a man is to be hunted down because he happens to have an opinion of his own, and has the courage to stand up and declare that opinion, even when he knows that it is unpopular. It is not fair, it is not grateful, it is not manly, it is not decent, that, at a meeting of people professing Christianity, conversion should be proved by blackguardism, and Christianity represented as it might have been by a flock of geese. 'The Rev. gentleman,' says the News Letter, 'concluded amidst hissing, and as he left the hall immediately after the hissing was renewed at his departure.' Noble manifestation of Christian charity and of the blessed effects of the Revival movement! And these are the sort of people that prate about the honest Orangemen being vastly improved, this Twelfth of July, and declare that all rancour and ill-feeling have disappeared in Ulster. These are the sort of people that rate the Orangemen about their unchristian conduct, in cherishing the memory of William and thinking of the day of the Boyne! We cannot allow Mr. M'Ilwaine to be bounded down, either by a 'Christian' meeting, or by a portion of the press, without standing up in the name of 'fair play,' and of much out-raged 'civil and religious liberty.' Is a man not to be allowed a conscience in these days? Is a man to have his Christianity subjected to Lynch law?—Is American mob license to be imported into this country as well as American religionism? Verily Mr. M'Ilwaine might doubt that his interrupters were exhibiting a very Christian spirit when they were cutting off 'the cause of God,' and hissing a Christian minister! The Evangelical Alliance has done much good many times. The idea of uniting all Christian denominations in brotherly love and unity was a grand one. The tree was fine in leaves and flowers, but the fruit was in Belfast like apples of Sodom. There are some people whose 'Christian charity' means the right to abuse those who differ from them—the right to say anything they like against you, but to ban you the minute you say a word against them. If this is to be part of the work of the Revival movement we warn the friends of it that they will disgust the lovers of fair play, of order, and of decency; and that, long after the good effects of such meetings as that held in Belfast have passed away many men will gladly remember the ability with which Revivalists can hiss, and infidels will shrug the shoulder, as they descend on 'Evangelical blackguardism.'

PROTESTANTISM IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.—Whilst not a day passes without bringing us some aggravated account of the obtrusion of the hired emissaries of perversion into the abodes of our poor, or wherever else they can, by force or stratagem, effect an entrance, crime, corruption, and infidelity are gradually reducing the towns, cities, and rural districts of England to the awful condition in which those ancient places of antiquity, Sodom and Gomorrah, were when, as Holy writ tells us, they were utterly destroyed by the hand of the Almighty, in fearful punishment of their sins and enormities of every kind. This state of things has long been denied by the Protestant clergy and Protestant press of the empire, but it has at length become so glaring and notorious, that here and there a lay or a clerical champion of the State creed is compelled to be sufficiently honest and candid to admit the fact. On this head the Morning Herald, a journal as especially distinguished for its anti-Catholic prejudices as for its ultra-Protestant predilections, contained a remarkable article a few days ago, plainly proving what we have so frequently before stated. The article, extracts from which we give elsewhere, after speaking sanguinely of the prospects, of the position, importance, and influence of the 'City Mission,' its annual income (£25,000), and the number of its missionaries (300), proceeds to state what these 300 gentlemen have done, and ought to do, in order to deserve what they demand, namely, a further increase to this enormous revenue. The picture, drawn by the hand of a friend, admirer, and professor of Protestantism as it is, and an inveterate enemy and traducer of Catholicism as it ever has been, is shocking indeed, and thus, one of the leading organs and champions of the Reformed faith admits that within three centuries after the establishment of the Reformation in England there is so much irreligion and infidelity in one city, that though some 400 clergymen are employed to teach the first principles of Christianity, their labors have hitherto been in vain, and vice, impiety, and crime, crying aloud to Heaven for vengeance, are daily and hourly increasing, and spreading like pestilence over the length and breadth of the land. Who will say that this is not a frightful, yet, alas, too true a picture? No wonder that at length the agents of proselytism are called upon to reform those who, though nominally belonging to their creed, have in reality no creed to reform. No wonder that so vast a portion of the denizens of the modern Babylon of England eschew all good works and delight in evil doings when their religious teachers tell them that the recording angel of Protestantism takes no note, and makes no account of the good deeds performed either by the parent stock or the offshoots of their church? No wonder that they live and die as they are described by one who, though defending and professing the creed which has produced such pests and excrecences of humanity stands afar off like the Pharisees thanking Heaven that he is not like unto them.—Telegraph.

A PATRIOTIC EXTERMINATOR.—'Honest' Vincent Scully, John Sadler's friend and cousin, whom a sordid little gang of place-beggars, in the Vestry-room of the South Church, Cork, by a clever fraud, made member for the county, is pulling the screw on his tenants, with the "Notice to Quit." 'Honest' Vincent has proved himself a clever "exterminator" ere now; but, whilst they rage at Derby, his friends have not a word to whisper against the "Tenant right member."—The Irishman.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.—A popular paper (the Meath People) gives prominence to the subjoined statement, showing how a landlord of the Tory class deals with his tenantry:—"The Hon. Richard Maxwell, brother of Lord Farnham, had a tenant holding eight acres of ground, who thought well of emigrating to America, and desired to sell his interest in the farm. The landlord wished him to step at home, as he saw him to be industrious and improving; but, as he had made up his mind to leave, the landlord desired him to have a value put upon the interest by a competent person. This was done by Mr. James Kilroy, of Turin, who said that McCabe should get £50. 'Are you satisfied,' said the Hon. Mr. Maxwell? 'Yes,' replied McCabe. 'I am sorry you are leaving,' was the rejoinder; 'but since you are determined, come to me before you go and I will give you £20 additional.' We could not add a word."

OF COURSE.—One of the most signal instances of genuine courage was recently illustrated by a countryman of ours, Daniel Shea, in rescuing off the coast of England, the crew of a French lugger.—He was rewarded with a gold medal by the French Government, and the crew with silver medals. Shea was a coxswain of a lifeboat. Twice baffled by the raging surf, he still persevered, and, in a succession of runs through a desperate sea, he landed the shipwrecked crew without the loss of a man. The heroism of the widow's son who lost his life at Berhaven this year, is a still prouder contribution to the history of self-sacrificing devotion. He perished in the attempt, and we never heard, beyond a few local contributions, that the widow's loss was alleviated by the generosity of the owners or charterers of the ship or of the Board of Trade.—Freeman.

CAPTAIN M'LEROTH.—The News Examiner says:—"It may not be generally known that this distinguished navigator, who has just returned from a successful expedition, in quest of the gallant Franklin and his party, is a native of Dundalk. We understand his father was the collector of customs here for many years, and that his kindness and affability won him many friends amongst the merchants and mercantile classes. At a very early age his distinguished son evinced a fondness for the sea, and joined the navy as a 'middy' when a mere boy. He was, as may be expected, a great favorite with his young companions, but he was hardly less so with the old 'sealts' who saw something bold and daring in the Irish youth. He has by his indomitable courage and perseverance earned for himself a niche in the temple of fame, and added another name to the long list of illustrious Irishmen. We have not heard of his being feted in England, and we hope his nationality has had nothing to do with what we considered at least neglect. If some soldier of fortune came home with his sword reeking with the blood of the slain, and perhaps the innocent slain too, we would hear of banquets and grand speeches. But the bloodless warrior who has braved a thousand dangers more terrible than the field of battle in a desperate forlorn hope to recover his lost countrymen meets none of those congratulations that most undoubtedly he and his companions deserve."

SIR JOHN LAWRENCE.—Great preparations had been made in progress in the city of Londonderry for entertaining Sir J. Lawrence at a grand banquet, were checked by an unwelcome letter from Sir John intimating that the state of his health compelled him to decline the proffered honor.

REPROBATION OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOL, TRAM.—It is most gratifying to learn that the subscription list for this laudable undertaking is rapidly filling up; and it is confidently hoped that a sufficient sum will be very soon realized for the good work in hands. At a meeting of the committee on Thursday, Mr. P. Mangan, in the most generous and liberal manner, offered his premises on the Galway Road, (lately occupied by the Jumpers, as a Mission House) for the accommodation of the Christian Brothers, until the new building was erected on the site given by the Archbishop. Pending the making of the necessary repairs, it was determined to communicate with the Brothers, and request they would accordingly make arrangements for the re-opening of the Schools, which were heretofore productive of so much real and lasting benefits to the rising generation of Tuam and its vicinity.—Tuam Herald.

REBELLION OF THE REVIVAL.—At a meeting of the New-wards Board of Poor-law Guardians, a few days ago, George Crumlin, a stout-looking lad, aged 17 years, applied for admission.

The Chairman—What is the matter with you?  
Applicant—I had what they call the "revival" about four weeks ago. After that I lost my sight and speech for a time, and I think it is working in my inside. (Laughter.)

The Chairman—How did you support yourself before it?  
Applicant—I was working journeywork at the weaving. I have not wrought since it.

The Chairman—What do you feel the matter with you?  
Applicant—I feel a very severe pain there (pointing his hand upon the region of his stomach). I suspect it is nervousness working in my breast.— Sometimes it is not so bad, but at other times I can neither see nor speak.

The Chairman—How long is it since you were struck with the revival?  
Applicant—I think I was a week and two or three days well out of the revival before this came on me. It is three weeks past.

The Chairman—Was it at a revival meeting you took it?  
Applicant—No, sir; it was at a neighbour's house.

The Chairman—Was there any preaching going on?  
Applicant—No, sir.

The Chairman—Why do you call it a revival attack?  
Applicant—Because I called out for mercy the same as the rest, and found peace. (Laughter.)

Captain M'Le Roth—Had you never had an attack before of the same kind? Had you any pains about the stomach?  
Applicant—Yes, sir, I had. I think it is in the same place, only it is growing severer since. When I was had this pain came about the time I was seeking for my salvation.

Captain M'Le Roth—Are you not fit to work now?  
Applicant—No, sir.

Mr. Nicholson—Have you got no relief from the dispensary doctor?  
The Chairman read a letter from Dr. Russell, of Inagor, certifying that the applicant was very ill, and wished to be admitted.

Mr. Nicholson (to applicant)—Are you not able to work?  
Applicant—No, sir.

Captain M'Le Roth—Admit him till he gets well.—Admitted.

[If the revival goes on this fashion amongst weavers, tailors, milliners, spinsters, &c., the poor-rates in Ulster will be pretty high by and by: as one result of the revivals it seems the Belfast Lunatic Asylum is so full that they can admit no more patients. One lunatic they were obliged to cart off to the jail the other day, for want of room, and he died there.]

REBROUATION OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOL, TRAM.—It is most gratifying to learn that the subscription list for this laudable undertaking is rapidly filling up; and it is confidently hoped that a sufficient sum will be very soon realized for the good work in hands. At a meeting of the committee on Thursday, Mr. P. Mangan, in the most generous and liberal manner, offered his premises on the Galway Road, (lately occupied by the Jumpers, as a Mission House) for the accommodation of the Christian Brothers, until the new building was erected on the site given by the Archbishop. Pending the making of the necessary repairs, it was determined to communicate with the Brothers, and request they would accordingly make arrangements for the re-opening of the Schools, which were heretofore productive of so much real and lasting benefits to the rising generation of Tuam and its vicinity.—Tuam Herald.

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GREAT BRITAIN.  
THE JESUITS IN EPIMURON.—We are happy to find that the Jesuit Fathers are making great progress with their new church at Laurston, and great hopes are entertained of its being opened early the following year. The works are under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Vaughan, one of the Fathers of the Society. At Leith the Rev. Father Noble, together with the Rev. Mr. Gabbins, have made arrangements for undertaking the working of this church. They have already made arrangements for the erection of the presbytery and other buildings connected with the same. The building will be built from designs by Mr. Pugin.

THE STRIKE.—From information obtained in the course of yesterday in quarters the most trustworthy it is now beyond a doubt that the Strike taking a fresh start from recent events, is beginning to assume a new phase, decidedly adverse to the interests of the masters, and placing the intricate obstinacy and determination of the men in a still stronger light. Until now, with a striking and irregular exception, the contest has been confined within the limits of the metropolitan postal area, but the omisseries of the Paviers' Arms Convention have at length crossed the Tiveto, so to speak, and are now preparing to engage the enemy on entirely new ground. "War to the knife" was the phrase used yesterday by a man who has taken a conspicuous part in the movement from the beginning to symbolize the course of action which the members of the Conference are now resolved to pursue.—Times.

REVIVALS IN WALES.—Simultaneously with the outbreak of Revivals in Ireland religious meetings on a large scale were held in various parts of the principality, and the movement has since been making considerable progress. The effects produced on those who attend these gatherings appear to be similar to those described in the accounts from Ireland. Some fall to the ground shrieking and crying while others indulge in an hour or two of prayer.—The addresses of the preachers are fervent and enthusiastic, and the excitement under which they labor is easily communicated to a Welsh audience.—At Aberystwyth the Revival seemed to be dying out fast, but within the last week or two it has derived fresh strength from quite an unexpected source. A party of militia men are stationed in the town, and they have come to the determination to hold daily prayer meetings. Not satisfied with these "spiritual exercises," as they are termed, once a day, the men now assemble every morning before parade and every evening after parade. In Pembrokeshire and Carmarthenshire the Revivalists say the movement is rapidly gaining ground, and preachers who have been listening for many years by their congregations with the utmost composure now produce an extraordinary effect. No attempt, however, has yet been made to show that crime has decreased in consequence of this change.

A REVIVAL IN THE NORTH.—A certain Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, from America, have been getting off a revival in Newcastle.—On one occasion last week they had the Brunswick Wesleyan chapel. Mrs. Palmer delivered a long address in the nature of a sermon. She exhorted all persons to come to the feet of Jesus. She was followed by her husband, who urged them to kneel around the railing of the communion table. The first who moved was a young girl; she left her seat near the rails, advanced and was taken by the hand by Mr. Palmer, who led her to the rails, and she knelt. Then gradually other persons rose from their seats and went and knelt at the rails. Prayers by different persons were offered up. One poor fellow in the uniform of a soldier became, during one of the prayers terribly excited, and throwing his arms wildly about, called loudly on Jesus to save him. His face became almost livid with his exertions, and there was likely to be a "scene," everybody's attention was attracted towards him, when Mr. Palmer having given out a verse of a hymn, the voices of the congregation were raised and drowned the poor fellow's cries. Among those within the rails as converts, three widows, were two girls aged three or four years.—Globe.

DR. SMETHBERT.—This prisoner still remains in Horsemerston Lane Gaol, under a requisited sentence of death and not the best intimation appears to have been given, as to what will be the final decision of the advisers of the Crown, in reference to his ultimate fate. In answer to inquiries that have been made of the gaol officials, it has been stated that no communication whatever has been received from the Home Office respecting the prisoner, except the order for his reprieve, and this is all they know upon the subject; but every day an order is expected from the Secretary of State, directing what punishment shall be inflicted in lieu of the capital sentence.—During the last few days, a paragraph, copied from an evening journal, has been going the round of the papers, to the effect that inquiries were being instituted with regard to other crimes supposed to have been committed by the prisoner; but from all the information that can be acquired from the best sources, it appears that this statement is entirely without foundation, and that no such inquiries are going on, and the only question under consideration is what ought to be done with the prisoner, under the very peculiar circumstances of the case. Dr. Smethbert still appears to think that he shall receive a few pardons, and, pending the decision of the Government, he is, by the order of the visiting justices, relieved from all the labor that is, under ordinary circumstances, required to be performed by a convict. His brother visits him once a week, and he has not seen or communicated with any other person.

CHLOETHA'S NECKLACE IS A DITCH.—In a ditch at Alexandria there is lying one of the greatest curiosities in the world. It is the property of the British nation; but the British nation in general does not seem to care about it. The case is different, however, with some sections of the British public who pass through Egypt, in their passage to or from India or Australia; the majority bring away a portion of this curiosity, it being nothing more nor less than Cleopatra's Necklace. There it lies in a ditch, the but end of the shaft embedded in the earth. The last time the writer saw it (not very long ago) a Briton was sitting upon it, knocking off enough of the inscribed stone for himself and fellow traveller with a hammer. The writer expostulated with his brother Briton, and reminded him that relic of bygone days did not belong to him, but had been bandonously presented to the British nation, and therefore belonged to it. "Well I know it does," he answered, "and as one of the British nation I mean to have my share." An officer of the Bengal Engineers, who was coming home on sick leave, protested that the removal of the Needle to England was not only feasible but comparatively, an easy task. "Captain, (now Admiral) W. H. Smyth, of the Royal Navy," he added, "one of the most scientific officers in the service, who was out here for many years surveying, on his return to England represented to the British Government that the Needle might be easily removed, and at a comparatively small cost." Mchmet Ali gave to the British this Needle, and to the French the obelisk now in Paris. The latter was then upwards of 600 miles from Alexandria. The French at once set to work to remove their gift, and, great as the difficulty was, they accomplished 'their task gallantly, and set the obelisk up in their beautiful city of Paris, where it adorns the Place de la Concorde.—Dickens's All the Year Round.

RUMORS ARE CURRENT OF A SPLIT IN THE ENGLISH CABINET ON THE CHINESE QUESTION.  
Robert Stephenson, engineer, is in a dying state. More than 200 persons in the New Bailey Prison, Salford, have been attacked by a strange species of cholera, for which no particular cause has been discovered. Owing to the promptitude and skillful treatment of Mr. Scott, the prison surgeon, none of the persons affected had perished.