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Irish Catholic meanle, alreiand is supposed to be finally conquered and subdued, not by the prowess of British arms, but by the more destructive weapons of famine and postilence. The "Irish enemy," as it, was once the fashion to call him, lies prostrate at our feet, and to the next generation or two we may, if we shows trample than him with impurity. This is the chaose trample upon him with impunity of This is the obvious meaning of such cold-blooded and unchristian language us we have quoted above, and this is the danguage as we nave quoted above, and this is the evil spirit of international or sectarian animosity by which it has been inspired. We protest against this mode of treating a most grave and painful question as being, in our himble judgment, as unwise and shortsighted as it is unchristian and inhuman. If England and Iroland are to be pitted against each other as natural and irreconcileable enemies, then, of course in a certain carse is Iroland's loss England's course, in a certain sense, is Ireland's loss England's gain, and a British journalist, if he be an avowed Pagan or infidel may consistently exult over the death or benishment of three millions of the Irish race. But, even in that supposed case, the journalist might find his exultations as ill-founded as it was ill-timed. It does not follow that because Ireland is less populous that it will be in reality less strong. Population is only one element of national strength, and in some cases a numerous population relatively to the resources of the country may be a source, not of power, but of weakness. It is a historical fact that the Ireland of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, when population was very thin, even in comparison with its present state, frequently resisted the power of the British Crown with great vigour, and at times with considerable success, while the Ireland of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, with its teeming population, has never but once, and then only under extreme provocation, seriously attempted to renew the international contest. This fact might show that it is not to Ireland's weakness the British journalist by casting to the winds all the professions of amity should look as the security for the repose and integrity of the empire. Language such as we have quoted above cannot but have a baneful effect on the minds of its readers, whether they be Protestant or Catholic, Saxon or Celt. So flippant and cold-blooded a commentary upon a national disaster so terrible and melancholy-a disaster which three-fourths of the Irish people lay at the door of British misrule-cannot but disgust every right-minded reader; but yet it is capuble of doing serious and permanent mischief. The very supposition it makes of international hostility and animosity is the surest means of creating such unwise and unchristian feelings. It is no use pointing: to the fact that it was by Irish valour the British arms were more than once saved from ignominy and disaster in the war which has just ended-that it was an Irish regiment that alone set foot in Sebastopol, and held its ground there on the memorable and fatal 18th of June, when French Zouave and British Gre-nadier were alike repulsed—that it was other Irish regiments that were in front in the dash up the heights of the Alma, and that it was the Irish regiment pur excellence which bore with the Guards the bloodiest brunt of Inkermann. These souvenirs might teach a better appreciation of the Irish people, if, indeed, the infidel disciples of political economy were capable of appreciating anything generous or noble. It was said of ancient conquerors that they made a desert and called it peace, and this idea seems to be precisely that of those journalists who treat the awful misfortunes of the Irish people with such fiendish flippancy. In doing so they pander to the base prejudices of the vicious and the ignorant, but they betray the most solid and vital interests of their country, and degrade its national reputation for humanity and Christian feeling .- Tablet.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Conversions.—Miss Mary Hoffman (a Lutheran lady) was received into the church on Sunday last, at the French chapel, King-street, Portman-square, London, by the Rev. Father Vesseur.—Weekly Register. The Glasgow Times states that two sisters of Sir. William Maxwell, of Monreith, Wigtonshire-viz, Charlotte and Georgina-have been received into the Catholic Church in Palermo.

The elevation of Sir John Crampton to be Knight Commander of the Bath marks very distinctly the approval of the government of the way in which that gentleman fulfilled his duties as the representative of her Majesty at Washington; and the time and manner of raising him to the dignity may be considered as intended to harmonize with the far more important indications which have been given by Lord Palmerston of his earnest desire to avoid any unnecessary to the American government. they did of Mr. Crampton's conduct, under circumstances of considerable difficulty, it was, we think, the duty of the government to show, in some unmistakeable way, that the aspersions cast upon that gentleman's personal konor found no echo in their minds. To do so at the moment of his landing in this country would perhaps have unnecessarily ruffled our somewhat touchy cousins across the Atlantic. Accordingly, occasion was taken to include Mr. Crampton's name in the first (list of honors to be conferred on the diplomatic corps, and along with two other old public officers, he has been made a K.C.B., in consideration of his long and meritorious services.

The revenue return for the last quarter and year is a remarkable document as a test of commercial activity and the general material prosperity of the United Kingdom. The unparalleled amount of upwards of seventy-one millions sterling has been raised in taxes within the year, without, it may be fairly said, the slightest undue pressure on the industry of the inition. Of course, taxes are high enough, and most people find them inconveniently so; but then consider what war taxes have been at other times, and with what oppressive weight they were accustomed to fall upon commerce and industry. This is the triumph of free trade; and with such results before us, we shall find Messrs. Cobden and Bright, to whom so much of it is due, rising rapidly in public estimation. A remarkable letter from, Mr. Cobden to the Brussels Congress has been published, in which he estimates that the value of the exports of the United Kingdom has nearly doubled in the ten years since 1846, when free trade was established. What an enormous stride in commercial prosperity is represented by this fact .- Tablet.

The "Money Market" is the pulse of public opinion. It has been falling of late to a degree which marks a general unensiness. Well-informed City;men, how-ever, say that this is caused not so much by want of confidence at home, as by the demand for the precious metals on the Continent. This is, no doubt, true, but we have no doubt it is also frue that our absurd and indefensible Neapolitan escapade has aggravated it .- Weekly Register.

The Rev. Mr. Patterson succeeded last week in es-tablishing the right of all the clergy of the pro-Cathedral of St. Mary's, Moorfields, to be registered as voters for the City of London, as joint tenants of the official residence. In doing it he succeeded in a claim perhaps even of more consequence to Catholics, to be sworn upon the Catholic Testament. It is a singu-Iar illustration of Protestant bigotty, that this right should ever have been disputed in a country where it is the recognised law that every person whatever is to be sworn in the form binding upon his conscience, according to his own religion; and where this has been carried so far that a Malay examined at the bar of the House of Lords has actually been sworn upon a China saucer, the ceremony being that the saucer was broken, and the witness invoked similar destruction upon himself if he swore falsely. But then the Malay was only a heathen, and the Rev. Mr. Patterson is a Papist, so that according to old fashioned English ideas it was a great stretch of liberalism to extend the same liberty to him. In every police court in London a Hebrew copy of the Old Testament is, as a matter of course, kept for the Jews: In several no such provision is made for Catholics, although there are some 200,000 in London. -Weekly Register.

THE THREATENING CLOUD :- Europe has been startled during the last day or two by the Russian mani-festo, the effect of which on the Bourses of France and England was at the time very marked. The English funds speedily recovered from the shock, but the quid nuncs are busily speculating on the consequences of this manifesto, the genuineness of which, Ithough doubted at first, is now generally believed; and these speculations embrace questions of the most striking and momentous kind to the peace of Europe and the world. The first feeling which the perusal of his diplomatic note produces on the mind of the reader is, that the people of Western Europe have altogether mistaken the new Czar. When he came to the throne he was believed to be eminently pacific, and he received credit for having had the war left to him as a legacy by his father while his own views were supposed to be in the interests of peace. Circumstances favored this delusion. When he declared his intention of developing the resources of his empire through the arts of peace, it was inferred that he had arrived at the conclusion that the material prosperity of Russia would be best promoted by Free Trade and the breaking down of those barriers of restriction which the late Czar had long built up and maintained. But straightforwardness of purpose is neither characteristic of the Russian people nor their ruler. Everything in that country is enveloped in mystery; everything wears an artificial, unnatural appearance; so that inferences apparently based on the soundest principles often turn out to be mere de-lusions. It is now discovered, somewhat tardily, that the present autocrat of all the Russias is a faith ful transcript of his father-wily, deceptive, ambitious, that he patched up the peace to secure breathing time for his exhausted country, and that Musco-vite humiliation in that conflict now seeks revenge which secured for him the respect and honor of the commercial and progressive classes throughout Eu-The spirit of the Russian diplomatic note which will be found in another column, and which has been addressed to the agents of Russia at the European Courts, by Prince Gortschakoff, is in effect a challenge to England and France, for it says in substance that if the Western Powers attempt to coerce the King of Naples into the adoption of reforms necessary to prevent an outbreak in Italy, or in other words, a general convulsion throughout Europe. Russia will espouse the cause of the tyrannical King, on the principle that he is a Sovereign in his own right, and is justified in doing what he likes with his own. The spirit of this manifesto justifies the belief which prevails that Russia will send her fleet for this purpose to the Bay of Naples to oppose those of England and France, and a collision may arise the consequences of which cannot be overestimated. The new policy on which Russia has now deliberately entered, and of which this circular is the programme, is so lofty in its pretensions, and so insolent in its tone—maintains the "Divine Right of Kings" in a form so irreconcilable with modern, at all events, with English feeling, that it is nothing more nor less than an insult to free opinions throughout the world, and as such will be resented. It is a very bad augury of the continuance of peace—it is an indication of the breaking of that cloud which will precipitate the fearful struggle between peoples and rulers, and decide the pretensions of representative institutions as opposed to despotic government on the Continent of Europe. The position of England in this state of things is singular, and some say undignified. Our alliance with France continues; but in France a despotism prevails hardly inferior to that of Russia herself. We do not undervalue the French alliance, but we preserve it at the expense of consistency. France has objects in coercing the King of Naples with which England does not sympathise. An explosion throughout Italy would probably cause a blaze in France, and it is the fear of this calamity which induces Louis Napoleon to press upon the King of Naples. All the great European Powers are huge despotisms and they are all insolvent, for the maintenance of large standing armies to suppress the popular voice ends in financial ruin. Is there any necessity for England to be dragged into this struggle, with which we have nothing to do, and from which we have nothing to gain? If we set out on the knight-errantry of restoring constitutional privileges to all the enslaved nationalities of Europe, we ought, strictly speaking, to begin with fighting France, our nearest neighbor; and nothing, it occurs to us, can show the wisdom of a neutral attitude in our position more forcibly than the fact that we cannot stir in such a contest without compromising those principles: of religious and civil freedom to which we profess to be devoted. The alliance of England and France was. Europe; but this object, praise-worthy in itself, is attend school from nine to half-past, ten, parade to very different from the Western Powers becoming the church, sit through service with a man at hand ready Conservative policemen of Europe, under the pre- to rap their knuckles if they do not attend; then to tence of making a weak and foolish King carry out school again at two, and service till five, in all seven certain peddling reforms, while the chronic vices of his Government remain intact. This political breaker a head, which has disturbed the dreary monotony that has ruled since Parliament broke up, is further augmented this week by the Bank of England turning the screw to the extent of a half per cent., in order to stop the efflux of gold, and anticipating the usual day of the meeting of the directors in order to do so; with the probability that the said screw will receive another twist in the same direction before the end of another week .- Wilmer & Smith's European

THE HARVEST IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND, A Week of very bad weather has seriously interrupted harvest operations in the North of Scotland. Heavy rains have fallen, and a good deal of the heavy uncut corn has been hopelessly laid; but as a change for the better had taken place in the weather it was expected that this week most of the grain would be secur-

MORALS OF THE ENGLISH AND IRISH LABOURERS.—A correspondent of the Manchester Examiner and Times says that, on Sunday, the 14th instant, he was passing along the Buxton Road, in the neighbourhood of that city, and found it lined with navvies, "some running drunk, some laughing drunk, and some dead drunk; such a scene one would expect to see in no other country, save, perhaps, in the 'diggings.'. I had a pleasure on my way, too; it was in seeing va-rious bodies of Irish labourers, wending their, way from the harvest-making to their native land, all sober, and intent on making the best of their way, to their families, with the treasure (to them) which they had been to make and save. I placed them in comparison, and our English navvies looked pitiable."

THE WILD TRIBES OF LONDON. -In a case brought before Mr. Corrie, at the Clerken well police court, on Friday, a boy was called as a witness, who, rushing into the box, picked up the New Testament, and with peculiar engerness kissed the book with a loud smack. Mr. Corrie-What is your name?

Witness—My name? why, my name is Williams. Mr. Corrie—What is your Christian name? Witness-Well, to be sure, I don't know. Mr. Corrie-Do you know what a Christian name

Witness-No. Mr. Corrie-Do you know, or ever say, your prayers? Witness-No: I think not.

Mr. Corrie-Do you go to church or chapel? Witness-No. Mr. Corrie-Did you ever hear of Christ? Witness-No. Mr. Corrie-Did you ever hear of the Lord Jesus

Christ?

Witness-I should think not: Mr. Corrie—Did you ever say your prayers? Witness-No.

Mr. Corrie said it was lamentable to see such an instance of ignorance, and it was impossible to re-ceive or place any confidence in such a witness.

PROTESTANTISM IN LIVERPOOL Our own Correspondent at Liverpool, who keeps us supplied with the Catholic intelligence of that important diocese, has this week favored us with some particulars of the doings of Protestants in that city :- "The Anglicans," he says, "had their yearly meeting on Monday night of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. Among the speakers was a Rev. Mr. Wyatt, who said there were 108,000 Protestant Christians in India, but that Christianity had not been widely accepted by the Brahmins, who generally renounced their religion to become Deists. This is by no means matter of wonder, if they have only to choose be-tween Deism and 'Protestant Christianity.' Mr. W. concluded by saying that much was expected from the Bishop's College, established in Calcutta nearly forty years ago; time enough, one would think, for it to have done something, But the Anglicans, like the countryman in Horace, are always expecting. The Dean of Cape Town followed, who naively asked why England should not show herself as a land of Christianity and commerce. Why, indeed? Meantime, however, the Dean informed the meeting of a precious scheme for evangelising and civilising the Caffres. In each station, it appears, there is to be placed, first a religious teacher, then a catechist, then a magistrate, and lastly, an agricultural teacher? But the best part of the joke is in what follows; the Government is to provide for the support of the agricultural teacher, the magistrate, and perhaps the catechist, but leaves the nomination of the religious teacher to whatever denomination may 'step forward to find the funds.' Bravo, Government! at this rate there is little doubt of the Caffres being in due time as good Christians as the mass of Anglicans and other sectaries at home. And it would not do to have our colonists better Christians than ourselves: it would be as much against rule as Cassio thought it would be to have 'the ancient saved before the licutenant.' The Dean went on to be too candid. The Methodists, Moravians, Baptists, Berlin and American Associations, had expended vast sums, but where was the Church of England? was she to do no work? O yes, Mr. Dean: her work is to sit at home and settle how much latitudinarianism may safely be enclosed within her, and how little quasi-Popery is enough to make her 'Archbishops' storm. Well, indeed, might the Dean go on to tell the meeting, toward the conclusion of his speech, not to expect too nuch. He was followed by no less a person than Mr. Gladstone, who culogised the slaveholding States of North America, and seemed to think that the work of colonising the world is reserved for John Bull and Brother Jonathan together. The Dissenters had their Missionary Meeting on the same evening, and one of Beecher's pulpit in Brooklyn. the speakers used rather a strange argument. The Society', said he, 'has 150 missionaries, mostly married to exemplary Christian women, &c., and could it be believed that all these scalous teachers were not producing valuable results? A Chinese Bible had been published at the low charge of eighteenpence.

THE AGAPEMONE IN LONDON .- Two members of the Agapemone," near Bridgewater, appeared on Friday evening at the Hanover-square Rooms, according to their advertisement, "for the purpose of publicly making known the testimony of what the Lord Jesus has done to redeem the earth." The large from was densely crowded. Two respectably-dressed men, having nothing peculiar in their attire or appearance, spoke to the meeting, one after another, and urged the claims of their leader, "Brother Prince," to be regarded as the inspired author of a new revelation. Brother Prince was by nature a child of wrath, but he had been made by grace a vessel of mercy. The Holy Ghost became the life of his body, and was enabled through Him to carry on the purpose for which Christ came on earth. The audience at this statement evinced much disapprobation and disgust, and some persons cried out that it was gross blaspliemy, and worse than Mormonism, and at last stopped the speaker with a very general howl of execration. The two strangers, who preserved their impassive demeanor, then retired from the room, upon which Mr. Newman, apparently a working man, rose and denounced the doctrines and practices of the Agapemone as impious. He moved as a resolution that the statements which had been made by the two persons from the platform that evening, were contrary to common sense, degrading to humanity, and blasphemous towards God. The resolution was carried with acclamation, and amidst vociferous cheers. A sergeant of police then stepped forward, and good-humoredly said, "Now, gentlemen, the meeting is over," and the proceedings terminated.

Parish School, Children.—On a day of rest, of reformed to prevent Russia from swallowing up Tur- creation, of thankfulness, these poor little things are key, and thus disturbing the territorial balance of most frequently treated as follows:-They have to hours. We remember to have heard of a school ex-amined by a Government inspector, who asked among other questions on the division of time, which was the longest day? At first he got no answer; in a minute or two a little boy looked suddenly intelligent, and said, "I know, sir; it's Sunday."—Westminster Re-

> EFFECT OF EXPHASIS.—The different meaning that may be given to emphasis is shown in Lord Edward Fitzgerald's apology to the House of Commons .-In a moment of great excitement Lord Edward said : —"Sirl think that the Lord Lieutenant and the ma-jority of this house are the worst subjects the King This was followed by loud cries of "To the bar, and "Take down his words," and three hours were spent in ineffectual attempts; to induce him to apologise. At last he is reported to have said, with some humour—"I am accused of having declared that I think the Lord Licutenant and the majority of the house the worst subjects of the King; I said so; 'tis true, and I am sorry for it."

North Leith is two or three times in the week visited by perhaps one of the most candid dairymen alive certainly one of the most truth-telling. His cry, attered in intelligible Scotch, is "Milk and water."

Among the articles advertised as "Found but not yet owned" at the recent musical festival at Gloucester, is a " set of teeth," a loss rarely heard of, but one which must be unmistakeably felt by the wearer. -Cheltenham Exammer.

UNITED STATES.

On the 20th ult., the most Rev. Archbishop Kenrick raised to the priesthood the Rev. F. A. Baker, C. SS. R. and the Rev. J. G. Vogien. Mr. Baker was, a few years ago the distinguished Episcopalian clergyman of Baltimore, whose conversion to the Catholic faith made so profound an impression in that city.—N. Y. Freeman.

The Buffalo and Lake Huron Railroad is to be pened from Buffalo, New York, to Paris, C.W., on the 30th instant.

FREE SPEECH.—During last week, Major Harris, Democratic candidate for Congress, was addressing a public meeting at Plainview, Macoupin county, Illinois, when, to some statement, made by him, John M. Palmer, president of the last Black Republican State convention, cried out, "That's a lie," at the same time drawing a revolver, and pointing it at Harris. The latter instantly called attention to the weapon displayed by Palmer, and as a rebuke to the menace, repeated his statement. Palmer again put himself in a position to shoot, and again exclaimed; "That's a lie." Undeterred by the great physical superiority of his opponent and in no way frightened by the pointed pistol, Major Harris sprang from the stand directly towards Palmer, but the crowd between them would not allow him to reach the coward. Palmer, however, was disarmed, and carried off from the meeting. where he had in his own conduct made a practical exhibition of the hypocrisy of his advocacy of "free speech" and freedom.—Detroit Free Press.

THE LATE MURDER AT AUBURN-INTERESTING EX-PERIMENT.—The Mayor of Auburn has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the murderer of J. H. Beadle. A very interesting examination was made by Dr. Chas. P. Sanford, with a view of testing the truth of an article published some time since by a celebrated English physician and surgeon, which alleged that the last scene viewed by a murdered man would remain impressed upon the retina of the eye, as does the impression upon the daguerreotype, or the photograph. The Advertiser says: "We were present during the examination, and have, at last, this testimony to bear: that there is truth in the principle involved. Dr. Sanford made a skilful dissection of the eye, and succeeded in bringing the retina, one of the most delicate of human forms, being an expansion of the optic nerve, under the view of a microscope. There was nothing on the retina examined, which would lead to the detection of the victim's murderer, but there was that impression upon it which sufficiently estrblished the fact that the retina retains the last impression made upon it. What we saw ourself, we do not feel disposed to make an affidavit of, and therefore prefer not to state; but we will say that an examination of the retina of an eye with a microscope reveals a most wonderful as well as beautiful sight, and that in this instance we discover, as upon a daguerreotype plate, plainly marked impressions at once interesting and startling to behold. We put these upon record with a view to arouse the interest in the subject, that future experiments can be made, and the cause of science advanced.

A HAPPY LAND!—A paper published in the city of New York contains the following paragraph from a Kansas correspondent :- "Four days after, one of Bedford's men came into camp, holding upon the point of a bowie knife a human heart! Boys,' said he, 'see here; here's the heart of a damned Abolitionist; he told me he was an Abolitionist, and I up with my rifle and dropped him. I cut his heart out, and it ain't cold yet; now I'll cut it open and see how it looks inside; then I'll fry it, and see how the damned thing tastes' "11!

A "Free State" paper in Kausas, after giving an exulting account of one of the late skirmishes, thus triumphs in the death of a "border ruffian:" "He was shot through the heart by a preacher named Martin White. After being killed, and while lying on the ground, with the mouth relaxed and open in death, another shot was fired down his throat." The Martin White who performed these gallant exploits, is the same chivalrous divine who has frequently supplied

POPULAR PROTESTANTISM .- At Music Hall, Boston. on Sunday, Rev. Theodore Parker stated at the commencement of the services, that he had designed to read, as the study of the morning, one of the Epistles of James; but having newly received a letter from his friend in Kansas, Rev. Mr. Nute, he would instead read an Epistle from the Apostle Ephraim, a letter from Mr. Nute to Mr. Parker, dated the 14th and 15th inst.; and in response to its suggestions of the necessity of aid, as the congregation passed out of the Hall, contributions were made to the amount of \$289. Mr. Parker preached a very eloquent discourse on the Life and Character of Franklin !!

Know Normingism in Maryland,-Know Nothingism runs very high in Maryland (and especially in the city of Baltimore,) at present; and as the time of the elections drew near it has produced its characteristic effects of riots and bloodshed. It has been always so, wherever the Dark Lantern faction were strong enough to be aggressive; the smallest pretext was sufficient to produce the scenes of violence and outrage which have left such an indelible stain upon the American name. As usual we find that Irishmen were singled out for the special attention of "Rips Rips."--The Baltimore American says :- " A man named John Buckley was struck with a brick at the corner of French and Front street. He received the blow on the back of the head, producing a serious wound .-Another named Stephen Murphy was also struck with a brick, and while pursuing his assailant was arrested by the police. The Irishmen were then reinforced and armed with pistols and guns, when the assailants retreated into Holiday street where several shots were fired, but not one was injured. The Irish men being armed pressed upon the opposite party with such force that they fled up towards Baltimore street. One of the pursuers was armed with two revolvers which he fired without effect at one man. Buckley, the man who was first struck, fell into the hands of the police, and while being conveyed to the station-house was knocked down and severely beaten. Buckley, Murphy and John Miskell were arrested, all of whom were detained for examination." Had these men been taken by surprise as their countrymen were at Louisville, those Know Nothing policemen would have given themselves little trouble about them or their assailants. As they resisted the attack, however, they were arrested, while the opposite party were suffered to withdraw unmolested, satisfied that their friends, the police, would detain the Irishmen until all chance of identifying them was past! Last year Maryland went Know Nothing by a large majority, The fruits of that triumph of fanaticism are now showing themselves in the social disorder which has preceded what should from its very nature have been an exhibition of the self-control and decorum of the citizen. Since the above was in type we have received the account of the termination of the elections amid a scene of almost general anarchy. At Lexington Market, particularly, the fighting was of the most sanguinary character, and resulted in the immediate death of four persons and the wounding of upwards of twenty, many of whom, it is thought, will not survive. The Know Nothings have triumphed by a small majority; but it is a victory calculated (whichever side gained) to excite the regret of every well disposed citizen, stained as it is by blood shed in fratric dal strife. We trust that it is the last of those unbappy events we shall be called on to record.

DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY. - About four o'clock this morning, as Mr. Bradford Wordell, of Smith's Mills, was coming into the city in a covered market waggon, and was passing the place known as Buttonwood Brook, two men sprang out of the bushes at the side of the road, one of whom seized the horse's head, while the other jumped into the waggon and secured Mr. Wordell. The robber then lighted a bunch of matches and held them to Mr. W's mouth and nose until he was insensible. A wallet containing \$250 was extracted from his pocket, and he was left lying in the road, where he was found shortly after by some persons who were coming into the city; he was still insensible, and it was with the utmost difficulty that they restored him to consciousness .- New Bedford Standard.

RETURN OF THE ARCTIC. - The steamer Arctic, which has been on an expedition across the Atlantic to determine the feasibility of a submarine telegraph uniting the Old and New Worlds, returned to New York on Tuesday. Of the result of her explorations, the Journal of Commerce remarks :--

"She completed her undertaking in the most satisfactory manner. She sounded the Atlantic all the quills which were attached to the end of the sounding instrument. Towards the shores on each side, this mud changes into a fine green ooze- No other subdistance across was found to be 1640 sea miles, from S. Johns, Newfoundland, to Valentia Harbour, in Ire-land. The greatest depth was found nearly in the centre between these two places."

bacco juice. In the streets, when the snow was on the ground, it looked as if people had been walking all over the city with leaky caus of molasses."

An Impending Smash.—A New Orleans paper says: "It is already arranged, in the event of Freemont's election, or a failure to elect by the people, to call the Legislatures of Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia, to concert measures to withdraw from the Union before Freemont can get possession of the army and navy and the purse strings of Government."

A marriage was celebrated in the cars on the Connecticut River Railroad a few days since.

THE MURDERER OF THE IRISH WAITER AT HOME. Herbert having got back to California, was waited upon by a deputation, whose leader, presenting him with a packet containing a " petition," addressed him

thus :Sir,-We have been delegated by your fellow-citizens to wait upon you and tender you this package, which encloses a petition of about two thousand persons, residents in this State, asking you to select some other locality for a residence. The duty which has been imposed upon us is a painful one, and we deeply regret the necessity that has made our present mission to you; but, having been delegated with power to call upon you, and make known the wishes of our fellow-citizens, we place this document in your possession as we have been instructed.

The petition was in the following words:-To Hon. P. T. Herbert: We, the citizens of California, believing that you have forfeited your claims and rights as our Representative, and that by your course at the National Capital, you have deeply injured the fair fame of the State of California, both at home and abroad, would therefore take this course to make known our wishes, and to respectfully request of you that you would not again make California your residence.

Mexico .- The N. Y. Herald says :- By the arrival of the Quaker City at Mobile on the 14th instant, we have later advices from Havana. They report that a formidable Spanish fleet was fitting out to enforce the claims of that country against Mexico, the previous report of the adjustment of this difficulty being erroneous. Spain was also about to send an army from Havana to St. Domingo for the purpose of operating against the republican movements for the freedom of the Dominicans from the rule of the Haytien black government. Five thousand muskets were ready to be sent to the Spanish Consul at St. Domingo.

OFFICIAL FLUNGSVISK .- T. D'Arcy M'Gee addresses

his fellow-countrymen in the United States in the following strain. His remarks are not, by any means, inapplicable to Canada :- "Whether public office confers honor or not, depends very much on the way it is procured and the after course of the successful candidates. There are offices of honor amongst us, proper objects of the ambition of the best men. These are generally electoral; such are the offices to which the esteem, confidence, or admiration of neighbors and fellow-citizens may elect us. It would unquestionably strengthen and dignify the Irish character in America, if we had many such offices capably filled by our brother-emigrants. While acting for the common good of their constituents, their conduct would redound to the especial honor of the class out of which they were taken. There is another class of offices conferred not by the voices of the many, but the intrigues of a few; offices of patronage; offices of servility; offices of dependance; inferior appointments in the revenue service of the Union. I should be sorry to assert-and I beg you will not misunderstand me-that there are not many honorable and deserving men in Custom house, Post-office, and Land office situations. I believe there are many; I know there are some. Still it is certain, and there is no second opinion among men experienced in American public life,—that the partizan services by which such offices are procured, the uncertainty of their tenure, the habits they engender, the taxation of salaries for electioneering purposes,-that these causes do degrade the Federal office-holder and often make his appointment a curse to his family rather than a benefit. In our ranks in this country, the greed of Government pay has long been a running sore. Imagine the 60,000 Irish of Boston, for instance, convulsed and distracted—for what? What momentous issue moves such a mass of life, so capable of great achievements? Why, simply and shamefully, it is this: whether a given half dozen active ward agitators of their own sort, shall get fourth and fifth-rate places in the Custom-house, rather than any other six of sixty noisy competitors for the same berths. For this high and noble end, memorials are hawked about for months, cliques are convoked, heart-burnings inflicted, scornful natives are meanly supplicated, and the whole machinery of mendicancy is quadrennially reconstructed. Alast my countrymen, how can you wonder that the Irish name stands no higher than it does, when such are the pursuits of our 'most intelligent and respectable Irishmen?' It is a degrading remnant of our old social subjection—this salary seeking from the State. It is the same brokendown spirit, which agitated an Irish town for a Tide-waitership and an Irish county, for a stipendiary magistracy. In humble rural life it gave the decent farmer's pretty daughter to the Police-Sergeant, while in the learned Professions it tempted a Counsellor-at-Law with an 'assistant-Barristership," or a Dublin Doctor with 'Physician to the Lord Lieutenant.' It is the vice of the slave pandering to the passion of the Oppressor: and there are social oppressors here as well as in Ireland .-Whoever, I say, accepts such office on such conditions, basing his claims on his Irishism, strengthens: your enemies, and immeasurably augments the difficulties of your social struggle."

Congress As IT Is .- The following graphic picture of the scene presented by Congress to the eye of an English visitor, is endorsed by the N. Y. Tribune as characterized by "life-like correctness":—

"To the visitor, at the time of which I speak, the House of Representatives will appear very disorderly and tumultuous for a legislative assembly. If a debate springs up, it seems to be a game of cross questions and crooked answers. A member is making a speech, when a question is put to him. His answer suggests other questions, and while commenting on the replies, the questioner in turn is questioned by some one else, and so on. When a member appears to be uttering the last sentence of his speech, half a dozen or more members are on their legs calling out.
'Mr. Clerk!' 'Mr. Clerk!' amid shouts from all parts of the hall, 'Call the roll! call the roll!' often have no small difficulty to hear what is said, or understand what is going on, from the incessant noise and bustle. There is a constant sharp striking of letters and papers on the desk-a mode the members have of summoning the pages to take their documents to the post-box. You are amazed too at the picturesque attitudes of some of the members. You are quite right in remarking that this is a democratic assembly. Is not that an elegant posture now of the honourable gentleman in the outer range of seats? He has flung one leg over the desk in front, the heek of his boot dipping in the ink bottle, and while his chair is tilted back, and his other leg flung over one arm of it, he chews his quid, picks his teeth, and squirts his tobacco-juice at his neighbor's spittoon, which he misses. This is the Yankes way of 'taking it easy.' The Americans seem to have an unconquerway across, finding the greatest depth 2070 fathoms, (more than two miles.) The bed of the ocean, in the section traversed by the Arctic, is a plateau, as already announced by Captain Berryman, who had twice before sounded across the Atlantic. The bottheir feet on the table, and the fourth baking his in tom in the deepest part is a very fine nud, of a mouse-gray color, so soft that the sounding instruments fre-quently sank several feet into the mud. They brought up specimens of the bottom, at every sounding, in round have discovered in close proximity, not any body's elbow or hat, but a pair of boots with feet in them resting on the back of my seat, on an elevation with the chair of the owner. But a more disagreestances were met with, no rock, nor anything that able thing than that is the chewing and spitting. In might prove fatal to a telegraph wire. The whole Congress the carpets in the galleries are saturated, and the staircase walls filthily discoloured with to-