

ALLIANCE POLICE INTERFERENCE WITH A POLISH MEETING.—A correspondent sends us the following:—“A meeting of some thousands of people was held at Skibbereen, in the county of Cork, in the open air to express sympathy with Poland. The police, at 140 in number, armed with Enfield rifles, came to the spot under the command of the stipendiary magistrate, and accompanied by the high sheriff, who read the Riot Act, and ordered the people to disperse. There was not the slightest breach of the peace. The authorities complained of their being a red flag and some other party emblems. These were at once withdrawn; still the people were forced to disperse. The committee have since published a protest against this illegal interference with their rights.”

ORANGE PROCESSION AT ARMAGH.—After sending my report of the proceedings in Armagh on Tuesday, concerning the celebration of the marriage of His Royal Highness, I am sorry to say that a gross and deliberate violation of the Party Procession Act and of the regulations of the Orange Order, was committed towards half-past eleven, drums were heard off the town at a considerable distance. As the party advanced nearer the town, it was found that the tunes were those adopted by the Orange party, and not those in honour to the married couple, as ought justly and fairly to have been expected. The Catholics were naturally outraged at such insolence, but happily for the sake of peace and order, did nothing. The musicians and their followers proceeded round the Mall, and to the best of my belief, were upwards of 200. Their manner was boisterous, and the tunes played were such as the ‘Boys Before us,’ ‘Jolly the Twelfth,’ ‘We’ll Kick the Pope before us,’ &c. When they arrived at the further part of the Mall, a general shout went up, ‘College-street,’ which leads directly into the principal part of the town; but the leaders decided otherwise, perhaps lest the ‘Papishes’ might come on them, and, of course, the juniors yielded to seniority. Gosford-place was then their direction, and in their march they came in very close proximity with the residences of the following magistrates, amongst other R.M.s.—namely, Alexander Craig, J. P.; William R. Millar, R.M.; Thomas Dobbin, J. P.; Hugh Boyle, J. P.; and William Patton, J. P., Esqs. The tune played on passing was the ‘Protestant Boys.’—Ulster Observer.

THE KILMALLOCK TRAGEDY.—Another Arrest.—A woman named Regan was mentioned by Mr. Cussen on the trial of Dillane as the confidant of this unfortunate man, and to whom Cussen was referred as one who could aid him in effecting the escape of Walsh, was arrested on yesterday (Wednesday) by O. Milling, Esq., S.I., and lodged in the county gaol, under a warrant charging him as an accessory after the fact, in the murder of the late Francis Fitzgerald.—Limerick Chronicle.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.—Millstreet, County Cork, March 12.—It appears that from some private information received by the police at Millstreet, they proceeded on yesterday to the house of a farmer named Thomas Barry, residing at Oghooly, about five miles from this town, and in his yard dug up the skull and bones of a human being, supposed to be that of Margaret Danahy, a girl aged about fourteen years, and who had been buried there in the year 1847 by her father, Andrew Danahy (since dead), who had killed her. The skeleton has been removed into Millstreet pending an inquest, and the mother of the girl and the brother are in custody.

A GROSS OUTRAGE.—Letterkenny, March 13.—A few nights ago over fifty persons, some of whom were armed and wore white shirts over their clothes, smashed in the door of Mr. Hugh Montgomery, of Ballintra, in the island of Arranmore, and having entered, they possessed themselves of a small box containing about £25 in gold, notes and silver, which they broke open; they also took a telescope, some tea and sugar and other minor articles. One of them, who was styled ‘Captain,’ administered an oath to Mr. Montgomery, who is agent to the property of John S. Charley, Esq., J.P., not to build a fence on the island where they were in the habit of drying sea weed. A portion of the land which the islanders used as a common has been already walled in, and to this is attributed the cause of the outrage. The party fired several shots going away. The police of Arranmore arrested, on suspicion, six men, who have been fully identified and committed for further examination at Dungloe petty sessions on the 17th inst.—Freeman.

GREAT BRITAIN.

PUNISHMENT OF MURKERS.—The population of Glasgow is 450,000, out of these only about 8,000 are affected by the custom death. Nearly one-fifth of the inhabitants are Irish—a fact which has a double significance, inasmuch as it shows, first, the utter insufficiency of industrial employment in Ireland, and secondly the eagerness of our people to secure employment and follow industrious occupations, whenever and wherever they can find a fair remuneration for their labor. There is, however, one drawback—one dark and forbidding spot in the glowing picture of the prosperity of this busy hive of human industry—its moral state is deplorably low. Yet, there is no spot in the three kingdoms in which piety, in its outward seeming at least, is more rigidly observed. Its Sabbatarianism is so inexorably strict, that no vessel is permitted to leave the Broomielaw on a Sunday, and the inhabitants, who have toiled and moiled incessantly during the rest of the week are unable to enjoy the beautiful scenery and beautiful air of the river, with its delightful outlets. Despite all this Puritanism and super-sancimoniousness, moreover, the vice of intemperance is more widely prevalent amongst the ungodly denizens of Glasgow than seems reconcilable with the rigidity of the religious profession. Dr. Strang says that in 1861-62, the number of drunkards, male and female, apprehended by the police, amounted to 17,802, classed as follows: 478 drunk and incapable, drunk and disorderly 17,324. Such is Glasgow, with its teeming industry, its increasing wealth—its Sabbatarian sanctity and love of usquebaugh, to say nothing of its other moral excellencies of which, indeed, little that is credible can be said. It turning from this thriving seat of varied industrial vocations affording remuneration for the sons of toil, we turn to the cities and towns of our own land, and behold their gradual decline and diminution in all that could induce its people to cling to it, as men will cling to their native shores, instead of rushing in masses from its verdant plains as if they were blighted and blasted with pestilence. If we look upon this picture and then on that, our heart sickens at the contrast, and our hopes for our Motherland become, indeed, faint, feeble, and almost without a single ray to brighten the gloom that seems to brood over its dark future.—Telegraph.

EMIGRATION OF IRISHMEN.—For some time past it has been observed that from this port and also from Cork there has been a considerable, or rather, indeed, a large emigration of strong active young men chiefly Irish, for New York. The extent to which this draught has been, and still is carried, gives rise to suspicion that these young men are in reality recruits for the Federal Army. This suspicion is further countenanced by the well known fact that for a long time past agents of the Federal Government have been at work in Ireland, endeavouring surreptitiously to obtain recruits, for whom it is well known a large bounty is obtainable immediately on their arrival in New York, whence they are at once draughted off to join the army. The Federal Government makes so much noise about our alleged assistance to the Confederates that it would be as well their own proceedings were watched more closely.—We believe the Government is in possession of facts conformatory of the rumour respecting the movement of Federal agents in Ireland.—Liverpool Advertiser.

A memorial relating to the seizure of the Peterhoff was presented to Earl Russell on the 20th ult. He promised it should be laid before the law officers of the crown and receive immediate attention.

There is a small section of the Established Church which aims at a revival of Lent, and there is even one Protestant bishop who seems to sympathise in their object. It must have been gallant to these sticklers for Anglican orthodoxy to perceive how little the present and future heads of the Establishment regard their obsolete Canon prohibiting marriages in Lent. We cannot help pitying their dilemma, because, whilst we deprecate their position, we feel a degree of respect for the convictions which have led them into it. In our impression of March 7th we gave the bishop of Oxford’s letter on the subject of the marriage festivities, a letter avowedly written to satisfy the scruples of that school of Anglicanism which aims at the revival of Lent. In this letter he informs them that they may consider that the Archbishop of Canterbury has impliedly dispensed them from the observance of the Lenten Fast during the days of the marriage festivities, and hints that they may consequently enjoy themselves, without further scruple, upon that festive occasion. The letter does not appear to be restricted in its application to the Diocese of Oxford, but purports to embrace the whole range of Anglicanism. However, as only a very small section of Anglicans care to fast at all, and that section is the very school which especially venerates the bishop of Oxford as their Episcopal light, we may conclude that the letter in question is addressed not so much to Anglicanism in general as to the High Church school in particular. Even with this school, however, the bishop’s device has not been pre-eminently successful. We have heard from undoubted authority of one Metropolitan incumbent of extreme High Church tendencies who was so indignant at His Lordship’s attempt to set aside the fast of Lent, that he preached a sermon against the bishop’s letter, and entreated his fashionable congregation to absent themselves from the Tuesday’s festivities. We have also heard of another High Churchman who, in disgust at the letter, wrote to the Archbishop of Canterbury, from whom he obtained a reply denying having even by implication dispensed with the Lenten fast, and disclaiming any power to dispense with it if he wished. It is certain that the only binding authority which Anglicanism possesses for the observance of Lent resides in the Acts of Parliament which we have cited.—Now, those Acts of Parliament certainly bestow upon the King (or Queen), and also upon the Archbishop, a certain limited power of dispensation—provided that fish be eaten at every meal, and beef be carefully excluded. It would be well, if instead of this writing at random, His Lordship of Oxford had consulted legal authorities on this important question of dispensation. Surely the authority which has imposed the fast of Lent must possess a dispensing power. The question is, where that authority resides?—The Catholic Church, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever, can point at once to that Fountain of Jurisdiction which can bind and loose, impose laws, and dispense them. Such a living authority is indispensable to a living Church. Without such a power on earth Christ’s promise of the perpetual guidance of His Holy Spirit would have failed. But Anglicanism is different. Where is her power of dispensation, her centre of jurisdiction?—The Acts of Parliament show clearly what the Reformers thought upon this point. They had no scruples or difficulties about the question of jurisdiction. The Acts we have cited clearly show that in their opinion Supreme Jurisdiction resided in the three Estates of the Realm in the first place, and secondly, in the King and the Archbishop. The matter is so plain that persons must blind themselves not to see it. We speak of the few—that small section of the Establishment which believes in Lent and pays a qualified homage to the Bishop of Oxford. The great bulk of Anglican Protestants will be satisfied with that combined Royal and Parliamentary dispensation which so effectually converted the non-fasting time of Lent into the merry-makings of the 7th and 10th inst.—Tablet.

A REVEREND GAY DECREE.—Of all cloaks for concealing and glossing over what is legally and socially as impermissible as it is reprehensible, the religion is one of the most effectual. Your Marriages, Gantwells, and Irish Heaps, with numberless others of the same nature, pharisaical and super-sancimonious fraternity are wonderfully successful in their schemes, till, like the charlatans of every class, they are discovered. Then comes the scandal to religion, the mischief and misfortune to the victims, and the exposure and fortunately, the punishment of the wrong-doer. The breach of promise case—Lucy Evans v. the Rev. Harlow Fleming, Clerk, is, alas, too sad an illustration of the evil consequences resulting from a confidence in the outward seeming and professions of men of this stamp, however high their position, and however sacred their office may be. The defendant’s conduct in the case to which we are referring is the more pardonable, owing to the fact of his being a minister of religion, and availing himself of the influence, respect, and confidence which his sacred calling usually begets for those who follow it. The report given elsewhere of the trial furnishes all the details necessary. They may, however be summed up by a statement of the main facts. The Reverend Defendant whilst he was a curate in the parish in which the family of Miss Evans resided, contrived to gain her affections, promised her marriage, and by the aid, recommendation, and influence of her father, he was subsequently promoted to the living on the death of the rector of the parish. No sooner, however, had he obtained this preferment than he refused to fulfill his solemn promise to marry the daughter of the gentleman who had been so largely instrumental in obtaining it for him. The reason he assigned for thus violating a solemn engagement and blasting the prospects and happiness of a most respectable and attractive young girl, was one that even the most selfish worldling, and the most heartless character would scarcely have urged so unblushing. On being taunted with his treacherous conduct, he replied, that the plaintiff might have been a wife good enough for him if he were only a curate, but as a rector he was elevated to a position too big for her—she was to move for the future in a grade far above her level in the social scale. This language will appear still more inexcusable, and show this Rev. violator of pledged faith in a still worse light, when we contrast it with the pious devotedness and serious tone of sanctity expressed in various passages of his letter to his unsuspecting dupe. Take the following for example.—‘You are right, my dear, we are finite; let us look away to Jesus. God has done so much for us already that I am ready and willing to serve Him wherever He places me.’ In another place the saintly suitor asks the poor girl, whom he is beguiling with promises not to be fulfilled, ‘Has it been your habit to take a text for the year—on the first day of the year. It is a good thing to do. I have just thought of taking Proverbs III, 5 and 6. In your next tell me your’s.’ His Reverence’s language was, however, not at all times so serious, and on those occasions the carnal man evidently threw the spiritual off his guard. In one of his epistles, for instance, alluding to something mentioned in the young lady’s letter, he says, ‘You must not, by saying anything more on the subject, raise sadness again, since we are in different provinces. It would be easier to remove the sadness when we could speak *in voce*, and kiss away tears.’ When asked by the lady’s friends what people would say of such conduct the Rector, so sanctimonious, whilst a Curate, replied with profane levity, ‘Do you imagine that when the bishop laid his hands on me he made a saint of me? Such is the edifying example set by his flock by this Reverend Labourer in the Protestant vineyard. What salutary effects his preaching and teaching can henceforward have we leave his Diocesan to determine; but we should scarcely conceive it possible that he will be afforded further opportunities of wounding the outraged feelings of the family he has already so deeply injured and insulted by being any longer permitted to act before their eyes in a capacity for which his past conduct proves him to be not over well-fitted.’—Dublin Telegraph.

An extract of a letter by the Rev. J. H. Dale dated Gatham, March 14, to the editor of the *Cratham Journal*, says:—‘The supporters of the mission to the Irish are avowedly an attacking party.—During the whole correspondence, it has been my good fortune to be able to turn their own weapons upon themselves; nor could I wish anything better than that the Mission should be known and judged by its own acts and principles. A few days ago I called at headquarters in London to obtain the last report of their committee. The office, No. 11, Buckingham street, Adelphi, has a pre-eminently opulent and comfortable appearance. This may well be the case for I find that three individuals in that very office—namely, the secretary, assistant, ditto, and clerk—enjoy £563 10s per annum. This is pretty well considering how many ordained Ministers live, or endeavoring to live, upon £70 or £80 a year. The casual expenses of the London office are put down at £480. It appears to me that the snug state of things there is a type of all the rest. Here are some little items—Salaries of Association secretaries, £1000; travelling expenses of secretaries and deputations, £248; Clerical assistants to hon. and unpaid secretaries (sic), £575. The expenses of the printing of Dublin office of the Irish officials, and of the general working of the whole concern are on the same most liberal scale. The report itself must be seen to be duly appreciated, bearing as it does the pinkest internal evidence of having been for falsehood framed. Its language is coarse and vulgar, and the matter throughout plentifully interlarded with scurrility and offensive personal abuse. Of course whole rivers of wrath are poured out on the devoted heads of English Clerical converts to the Catholic Faith.—We (for I am not ashamed to class myself amongst them) are kindly spoken of as ‘unhappy perverts.’ Speaking of my conferees in Ireland, the report says ‘some of them have exposed a degree of deterioration in common feeling and manners which has shown the grievous effects of their apostasy upon their characters.’ Such is the gloomy picture of the Mission seem to get on very nicely. At page 48 we are gravely told that in addition to a monopoly of nearly all the turf ‘there are more and better potatoes amongst the converts; sound principles have produced sound practices;’ and consequently, I may add, sound potatoes. This coincides with the Rev. Mr. Jones’s views of Christianity. Your readers will remember that he put a somewhat novel and ingenious construction upon the words of St. Paul—‘Godliness is profitable unto all things,’ &c.—Throughout the report, expressions and parts of the sacred scriptures, are strung together into a religious phrasology, or cant, which evinces a lamentable disrespect towards Divine Revelation. Those who know anything of the state of religion in Ireland will find that direct mis-statements also disgrace almost every page. We know with what boldness mis-statements can be made by the assertions publicly ventured with reference to my Sunday evening service, the management of my school, a retraction of which I have failed to obtain. The suppressions of truth are, if possible, even more numerous than the direct mis-statements. To give but one example:—From Clifton (Rev. H. Noel’s favourite locality), we are told (page 43) of 34 having left the schools, ‘some for situations as servants, some to training establishments, and some to live with their parents’—not one word about the return of many of them to the Catholic school, a fact vouched for by the Superioress of the Clifton Convent of Mercy. The report gets over the census difficulty, not by reference to a ‘Tourist’s Manual,’ but as follows:—‘Much pains has been taken to confuse and distort the results of that census, as regards religious profession; and we must wait until the more detailed returns are published.’ I think so too. Other difficulties are as cleverly disposed of. Many of the converts, not in the way just at present, have emigrated; others, I am grieved to add, have departed this life. As a matter of course their deaths have been of a most edifying nature—they were ‘seals to the work,’ &c. The following specimen of the *modus operandi* of the mission is from page 30.—‘Throughout the year sermons, contrasting Rome’s apostasy with Christ’s Gospel, have, with some interruptions, been preached—handbills, evangelical in the word and controversial in the warp, have been circulated in thousands; while there has been sitting, in the most public place in Fernoy, in solemn inquest, from day to day, on the naked mortal remains of Romanism, a jury of placards, whose verdict is—‘Blain by the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.’ Now, may I ask, will intelligent Englishmen sanction such atrocious nonsense as this? The precious report, together with the census returns, may be seen at my residence. It is, perhaps, as well to add that there is an appendix of 101 pages, being a list of subscriptions and donations. Any ambitious individual may see his name in print’ for a very low figure. S. Townsend, Esq., purchases the distinction for the moderate sum of half-a-crown; and Eliza Nolan is immortalised for two shillings and twopenny. I shall be happy to meet the Rev. Mr. Noel, or any other deputation, at the next public meeting held by the Mission, in any non-religious building of this town.

The Distress in Lancashire.—In the last week of February there was a further small decrease of 1,050 in the number of paupers in the twenty-one unions chiefly affected by the ‘cotton famine.’ At the last weekly meeting of the Central Relief Committee at Manchester, the hon. secretary stated that the total receipts last week were £15,570 4s. 7d. £1,000 had been received that morning (the twenty-second thousand) from Dublin. Mr. Cobden, in a letter to the clerk of the Rochdale Board of Guardians, says:—‘I cannot hold out the slightest prospects at present of any aid being to your union, either from the Consolidated Fund or from a national rate. So far as I can judge, the tendency of public opinion, both within and out of the House of Commons, seems to point to a large system of emigration as the ultimate remedy for the present want of employment in Lancashire. Should the stagnation continue for another year, and should it be found necessary for sustaining the population of Lancashire, I feel certain that, if the Government interfered at all, it would be for the purpose of removing the unemployed people to a field where their labor would find productive employment.—Guardian.

On Sunday night week, the establishment of a fireworker in King-street, Plymouth, was blown up, and the unhappy man with several others perished in the ruins. He wrought unlicensed at his dangerous art all day Sunday, and far into the night, as was shown at the coroner’s inquest; and a large sum of money in notes and gold, which he had received as payment in advance for his fireworks, it was feared perished or was lost or destroyed with him. This was not so, however, as the following paragraph will show:—‘The Firework Explosion in King-Street.—A correspondent writes informing us of a fact which ought to be recorded, that William Leary, the man who found the gold, notes, and cheques among the ruins of Morris Lawrence’s house, is an Irishman and a Roman Catholic. Although Leary is a very poor man, not having earned a shilling for months, owing to ill-health, he withstood the temptation to conceal the purse, which he might easily have done, and handed it at once to the widow of the deceased.—N. D. Mercury, 14 March.

It has been suggested that a little subscription should be raised for poor Leary, who is a most steady industrious man, by trade a stonemason, and who worked for 12 years at the construction of the Breakwater; not as a reward for his strict honesty, but as a little tribute to his spotless integrity under trying temptation and difficulty. It was rumored on the 27th that the action of Com. Wilkes had induced the Government to order an addition to the West India fleet. The report caused a decline in funds.

Discovery of Ancient Roman Coins at Corwen, Merionethshire.—On Wednesday, the 18th ult., as a laborer in the employ of John Roberts, Esq., Brynddydd, was cutting a drain in a field abutting on the road leading from Maelmor to Bettws Gwerfl-goch, he threw out with his spade a Roman earthen jar, containing some hundreds of small copper coins, the largest about the size of a modern sixpence, and others much smaller. On some are found ‘*Vrs Roma*,’ with a head surmounted by a helmet, the converse having the well-known figures of Romulus and Remus sucking the she-wolf, under which, in some, are the letters T. P., probably ‘Tribuni plebis’ (tribunes of the people); on others are the letters T. R. S. ‘Tribuni Senatus’ (tribunes of the senate); others had the head surrounded by the word ‘*Constantinopolis*’; others have a head with a wreath surrounded with the word ‘*Constantinus*,’ bearing on the converse warriors holding banners, and the words ‘*Gloria Exeritus*’ (glory of the army) or glorious army; others have a head with a corona, with an inscription ‘*Incollicibus Licinius Aeg.*’ having on the converse a figure of Jupiter, and the inscription ‘*Jois Conservator*’ (Jupiter preserver) besides several others, which, owing to the oxidation of the copper, cannot well be deciphered. However, it may be presumed they were struck during that period of the Roman empire when Constantine the Great was ruler of these realms, from A.D. 313 to A.D. 338—more than 1500 years ago. [The Welsh paper from which we copy the above is evidently mistaken in supposing that any Imperial coin could have been struck in Britain with an idolatrous impress during the reign of Constantine, or Constantius either.]

The Times in an article assumes that a demand for the surrender of the Peterhoff will be complied with as promptly as in the Trent affair, and says the Federal Government loses dignity by employing Wilkes. In the House of Commons, on the 27th ult., Mr. Foster asked whether the Government’s attention had been directed to the danger to England’s friendly relations with the United States owing to the fitting out of ships of war for the Confederates in English ports, in contravention of the foreign enlistment act. He reviewed the case of the Alabama, and said that the House was bound to enquire into the Government’s delay in that matter, more especially as he believed other vessels were fitting out.

The Solicitor-General asserted that the charges of the American Government were most unfounded, and warmly defended the British government, and retorted that the American government had not always respected neutrality when her own interests were concerned.

Sir T. Baring and Mr. Bright deprecated the remarks of the Solicitor-General as calculated to increase the irritation in America. Mr. Laird, builder of the Alabama, maintained that the whole transaction was most open and legitimate.

Mr. Fitzgerald called on the government to prevent the repetition of the Peterhoff case. Lord Palmerston expressed regret at the tone of some speeches, but it was nevertheless the fact that when the American Government found itself in difficulty it raised the cry against England to create political capital. It was dangerous for the British Government to overstep law, and he asserted that the Government had done all in its power to enforce the law. He believed that if they had seized the Alabama nothing beyond suspicion could have been found against her. The Government would be glad if there were neither vessels built nor shipments made to the belligerents. He could only assure the House that when grounds were shown the Government would not be slow to enforce the laws honestly and impartially.

SKILLING A WIFE.—This barbarous occurrence actually took place in Methyl Tydvil a few days ago, between a workman of Cyfarthfa Iron Works and another. The price for which the workman sold his wife was £3; £2 10s in cash, and 10s worth of beer, the latter to be drunk by the principal parties in the transaction. The husband seemed very well satisfied that he had not only got rid of his wife, but also gained something in the bargain. As for the woman, she exhibited few symptoms of either shame or sorrow, but drank her share of the beer with satisfaction.

Considerable excitement has been created in Buxton by the refusal of the Rev. W. J. Stracey, vicar of the parishes of Buxton, Oxnead, and Skeriton, to bury the unbaptised adult son of Mr. Richard Leverage, the village schoolmaster, a young man twenty-four years of age, and well known throughout the neighborhood.

WHIPPING AS A PUNISHMENT.—Sir George Grey and philanthropy have just been dreadfully scandalized by a project of Mr. Addeley’s. The member for North Staffordshire has started the notion of flogging gamblers; and, what is worse, the House of Commons seems rather taken with it. In a Bill ‘providing for the security of the persons of her Majesty’s subjects from violence’ he superadds what is euphemistically called corporal punishment to the penalties at present attached to the class of offences summed up under the head of ‘robbery with violence.’ Undeterred by the familiar cant about ‘retrograde legislation,’ Mr. Addeley does not scruple to recommend that ruffians should be treated as ruffians, that brutal outrages should be visited in a way that brutal natures can understand, and that robbers who commit personal violence should have a taste of violence in their own persons. Penal servitude having failed, and imprisonment with hard labor having dwindled into a sham, and transportation being (at all events for the present) unavailable, he thinks it might be well to make a trial of the simplest and most elementary of all punishments—the one, of which all others, is level to the meanest moral capacity, and goes straight home to the feelings of the most hardened desperado. So plain a piece of common sense scarcely needs a special precedent to recommend it; yet it so happens that there are precedents and particularly apt ones, in favor of Mr. Addeley’s proposal. It is a fact within the experience of the present generation that the mere threat of a flogging will sometimes avail where all the other appliances of penal legislation have been tried and found wanting. There is the Act of 1841 for punishing attacks on the person of the Sovereign; and there is the Act of 1845 for the protection of works of art from malicious injury, under which offenders (over and above the ordinary and ineffectual ‘imprisonment with hard labor’) are liable to be ‘once, twice, or three whipped, in such manner as the Court shall direct.’ Each of these measures sought to check a particular description of offence for which there was at the time a sort of mania, by threatening the offender with the lash, and both of them have perfectly answered the purpose. From the day when it was made known that the first fool who aimed at notoriety by shooting, or making-believe to shoot, at the Queen, would be soundly flogged, there were no more candidates for that kind of fame. The rage for smashing Portland Vases also entirely yielded to the same form of curative treatment. Never did criminal legislation more neatly hit the mark than in this pair of statutes. As Mr. Addeley truly says, ‘In the long and dreary vista of broken-down penal enactments, these two Acts stand out in striking contrast as examples of complete success.’ They are, we suppose, about the only penal Acts on the Statute-book which literally realize that ideal standard of efficiency—the extinction of the whole class of offences against which they are directed.

DISCOVERY OF ANCIENT ROMAN COINS AT CORWEN, MERIONETHSHIRE.—On Wednesday, the 18th ult., as a laborer in the employ of John Roberts, Esq., Brynddydd, was cutting a drain in a field abutting on the road leading from Maelmor to Bettws Gwerfl-goch, he threw out with his spade a Roman earthen jar, containing some hundreds of small copper coins, the largest about the size of a modern sixpence, and others much smaller. On some are found ‘*Vrs Roma*,’ with a head surmounted by a helmet, the converse having the well-known figures of Romulus and Remus sucking the she-wolf, under which, in some, are the letters T. P., probably ‘Tribuni plebis’ (tribunes of the people); on others are the letters T. R. S. ‘Tribuni Senatus’ (tribunes of the senate); others had the head surrounded by the word ‘*Constantinopolis*’; others have a head with a wreath surrounded with the word ‘*Constantinus*,’ bearing on the converse warriors holding banners, and the words ‘*Gloria Exeritus*’ (glory of the army) or glorious army; others have a head with a corona, with an inscription ‘*Incollicibus Licinius Aeg.*’ having on the converse a figure of Jupiter, and the inscription ‘*Jois Conservator*’ (Jupiter preserver) besides several others, which, owing to the oxidation of the copper, cannot well be deciphered. However, it may be presumed they were struck during that period of the Roman empire when Constantine the Great was ruler of these realms, from A.D. 313 to A.D. 338—more than 1500 years ago. [The Welsh paper from which we copy the above is evidently mistaken in supposing that any Imperial coin could have been struck in Britain with an idolatrous impress during the reign of Constantine, or Constantius either.]

UNITED STATES.—THE WRIGHT OF THE WAR.—The number of applications for widows and invalid pensions is enormous. Since the war began seventeen thousand of the former and eleven thousand of the latter have been received. IMMIGRATION INVITED.—The high price of labor in the United States is increasing the emigration, and a large number are expected from England, Germany, and France during the Spring and summer.

MURRAY & LANMAN’S FLORIDA WATER.—Unlike the generality of toilet waters, which are scented essences and nothing more, this delicious perfume is a face cosmetic and external remedy. Reduced with pure water, it becomes an excellent wash for the skin, removing roughness, chaps, sunburn, pimples, &c., and imparting softness and freshness to the clouded complexion. Applied to the brow it removes headache, and when resorted to after shaving prevents the irritation usually occasioned by that process. Used as a tooth wash it neutralizes the fumes of a cigar, and improves the condition of the teeth and gums. As there are imitations which possess none of these properties care must be taken to purchase ‘*Murray & Lanman’s Florida Water*,’ the famous South American Perfume and Cosmetic. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

A CRISIS COMING.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald says:—‘The foreign question is assuming a grave aspect. No concealment is made of the fact that the President and Cabinet have had it under active consideration for several days. The entire issue is as to what policy shall be adopted. Part of the Cabinet are for radical measures towards Great Britain (even to non-intercourse) until she shall put an end to the fitting out of rebel vessels in her ports. The President, with Secretary Seward and others, incline to a milder policy, and seem to believe that the smoother paths of diplomacy will eventually bring us to a satisfactory understanding and effect the same end.’

THE HEAD OF LIBERTY AND THE HEAD OF LINCOLN.—Connection politics are running high in the State. Last week two boys were turned out of school, at Norfolk, for wearing the badge of Liberty surrounded by stars, representing the States, but printed upon the copper coin of the country. The father sent them back, when the Trustee sided with the Republican schoolmaster. Finally, we are told that it became necessary for a town officer to read the riot act, and all because the United States ‘head of Liberty’ was worn by two school boys. ‘Tell it not in Gath!’ Publish it not in the streets of Connecticut.

‘Hurrah for Jeff. Davis!’ shouted a little fellow on Cedar street, the other day. ‘Hurrah for the devil!’ rejoined an indignant private of the 1st Tennessee. ‘All right,’ said the juvenile, ‘you hurrah for your man and I’ll hurrah for mine.’

The attack on Charleston appears to have added one more to the long list of Federal failures. The telegraphic report via Richmond published on Saturday, is a curt, dry and trite-looking bulletin; it announces the opening of the cannonade on Fort Sumter at the usual long range which the Federals adhere to as conservative of their own safety, by the iron-clad fleet, and its speedy repulse with the loss of one double turreted Monitor, the *Krookak*, apparently run ashore to prevent her sinking, and serious damage to the *New Ironsides*, which had to be withdrawn. This was the condition of things on the 14th; on the 8th the Federal fleet was off the bar, but showed no disposition to renew the attack.

By way of Nashville we were reported to be from Southern sources, confirming the repulse of the Federal fleet, and stating that an attack had taken place by land, and that fighting was going on in sight of Charleston. The latter portion of the report may not be true; we do not place confidence in it, because the news would reach Washington via Richmond more speedily than it could by Nashville. The attack by land, with the harbour closed by the Confederate batteries and forts, and the city covered by the Confederate iron clad gunboats, would be little short of an act of madness, and could only terminate in the most disastrous defeat that the Federals have yet sustained.

The public has been amused for some days past by the expressed belief by the Federal journals that Charleston was taken; intelligent correspondents and reliable refugees were made to father the report; it was told that the absence of news from South Carolina in the Richmond papers was a sure sign that a great disaster had taken place, because the Confederate Government never allowed reverses to be published; the disaster of course was the capture of Charleston.

We were told that the members of the Federal Cabinet were sure that the news was true; and long columns of arguments were published to show that it could not be false. We remembered many occasions when the first intimation of Confederate disasters, the loss of New Orleans for instance, the destruction of the *Franconia* and others, came to us by Southern journals; and we were confident that unless military expediency held back the news, the first information would come to us through the same channels; and we were equally confident that any suppression was as likely to be indicative of a Federal as a Confederate disaster. There has been recently a remarkable instance of this keeping back of access to the concealment of the Confederate operations against the enemy in North Carolina; where early publication would have enabled the Cabinet at Washington to have strongly reinforced the quarter threatened.

As we anticipated, the first news has come through Southern journals, brief, clear, concise, unobtrusive; no brag, no glorification, no slanging exultation, but a report as dry and business-like as a record of the produce market. It is no wonder that the more respectable Northern journals desire to ascertain the truth of any contest they have to reject all the information published by the authority of the Federal Cabinet, and wait for the Southern account.

We expect the naval attack on Charleston will be reported; although the much vaunted iron clads have turned out a delusion and a snare; the Federals are not in a position to risk the enormous loss of prestige which they would suffer from a cowardly withdrawal from the contest without a determined effort, after two years of preparation. If they want to reduce Fort Sumter, they must try a little shorter range than 3000 yards; let them move up to 800 yards, and give the world a decisive proof of the value of the impregnable iron clad fleet with which they have been threatening all creation. They must run the gauntlet of several batteries at closer quarters than this before they can reach Charleston; and if they intend to do anything, they may as well pluck a little spirit at first as at last, and run the necessary risk. The result will probably be that the Monitor will be all sent to the bottom, but as these yearnings to European powers have a natural tendency to gravitate to this conclusion, and will be as useful there as anywhere else, that will not signify. Indeed it will be beneficial, for it will afford employment to contractors to construct another invincible armada, and to ingenious inventors an opportunity to demonstrate how far the United States is ahead of the rest of the world, in war as well as in peace.—Commercial Advertiser.

BUSTON’S SANSAPARILLA.—Multitudes of bogus Sansaparilla rocketed up for a brief season, by desperate and mendacious puffery, have fallen like the extinguished sticks of rockets since this grand specific dawned upon mankind. For thirty odd years its course has been over the wrecks of lumbing competitors, called into a brief existence by its peerless success. It has been on the trail of disease wherever and in whatever shape it was to be found, and its course has been marked by the most wonderful cures that has ever shed lustre on the healing art. Scrofula, liver disease, remittent and intermittent fevers, dyspepsia, neuralgia, and all ulcerous, and cancerous disorders yield to its marvellous properties as surely as effect follows cause. All the leading druggists keep it. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.