

EBRIANISM IN IRELAND.—A Dublin correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph writes as follows:—I know of cases in which artisans, earning in English factories wages at least quadruple the average of laborers here, have come over to Ireland to roam in idleness about the country, with no other excuse for leaving good work than that there was going to be a 're-distribution of land,' and that as the Americans say, if there were 'a good time,' they wished to be in it.

ATLANTA, March 29.—The number of persons who are daily passing this town, en route for America, is almost beyond belief. The average by rail to Cork for the Queenstown steamers is over a hundred per diem, while as many more pass up the Midland Railway for Liverpool. The emigrants appear to be all strong and healthy young persons, the bone and sinew of the country, who are passing away.

DUBLIN, April 4.—Mr. D. C. Heron, Q. C., has been appointed Law Adviser to the Government, and has thus got on the groove of promotion. He won a scholarship in the Dublin University and being debarred as a Catholic from enjoying the advantages of the position, he contended for his rights before the Court of Visitors. He failed to establish his claim, but the attempt, no doubt, contributed to the appointment of a Royal Commission, and the removal of the barrier religious exclusion. Mr. Heron was an ardent Nationalist in his youth, but instead of taking the field with Mr. Smith O'Brien, in 1848, he went that year to the bar, and has succeeded so well that he obtained a silk gown in 1860. He was ten years Professor of Law in the Queen's College, Galway, and he has recently published a valuable History of Jurisprudence, which is now a University class book.—Times Cor.

Two men, named Byrce and Mace, were brought up at the Head Police-office on Wednesday, charged with having deserted, the former from the 87th Regiment of Foot, and the latter from the 10th Hussars. Byrce was remanded, and Mace was handed over to the authorities of his regiment.

The following letter appears in the Ulster Observer:—

Sir,—It has appeared in the public journals that the Attorney-General for Ireland, in reply to the question of The O'Donoghue, regarding the search for arms in the Armagh Catholic Cathedral, stated, from information received, that 'Between a smith's forge and the Cathedral there is an underground passage leading to the crypt of the Cathedral.' Now we, the members of the Cathedral committee, indignantly deny the existence of such underground passage, and characterise the information, by whomsoever supplied, as false, and utterly incapable of being sustained. The insult offered to the Catholics of Armagh, in fact, of all Ireland, by the search for arms in the Primate's Cathedral, was, in all truth gross enough; but it is still worse, that such insult should be defended by false and calumnious information. The Catholics of Armagh have up to this time refrained from expressing their indignation regarding the search, believing the Government would act in the matter, but we now declare that such insults can no longer be borne in silence.

A man named Burrows, a tax collector, living at Lennox place, was charged on Wednesday at the Head Police-office by Acting Superintendent Armstrong, with having in his possession, without the necessary licence, a sword and bayonet. He excused himself by stating that he had neglected to get them registered. The presiding magistrate made an order for the detention of the arms, and admitted Burrows to bail.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVENTION.—We announced some time ago that the Rev. Philip Gordon, M.A., formerly of University College, Oxford, had intimated his intention of resigning the vicarage of Assington, near Sudbury, to which he was appointed in 1861, with a view to join the communion of the Church of Rome. He has now completed that step, and Mr. J. Gordon, who is the patron, has nominated to it the Rev. H. L. Maud, of Trinity, Cambridge, curate of St. Giles's in-the-Fields. Mr. Maud took his B.A. degree in 1850. The living is worth about £600 a year.—Globe.

A letter in a London paper describes Mr. Spurgeon in no very flattering terms; attributing his eloquence not to the Holy Spirit, but to beer and tobacco.—These are the sources from whence the unctuous 'man of God' draws his inspiration. It says, however, that he has given up liquor, and determined for the future to live soberly:—

'The great pulpit orator of England has notoriously drawn a great deal of his inspiration of tobacco smoke and beer. His appearance betokens a man inclined to any thing but asceticism. He has shown great pluck and persistency in resisting the appeals of reformers with reference to the two creature comforts I have named. A few years ago an anti-tobacco delegation waited on him and laid their good old stock arguments before him. When they had done, Spurgeon replied that he had listened attentively to their remarks, and this he would promise them, that the very next pound of tobacco he got he would burn it! The committee collapsed. They gave him over as a fuliginous reprobate. Ephraim was joined to his idols and his pipe. Then the teetotalers have fired their broadsides into him for ten years; and like an unconquerable Briton, he has stood manfully by his beer barrel. At last, however, he has surrendered on the latter point. He has sworn off from beer and grog, but he will smoke.—London Letter.

THE BODIES OF EXECUTED CRIMINALS.—A very interesting question has lately been discussed in Glasgow; the propriety of making the most of the bodies of executed criminals. The question is a very old one, and has been the subject of discussion and legislation for centuries. We get a concise history of the legislation upon this subject in the address lately delivered by Professor Buchanan, of Glasgow, and in the Glasgow Herald, which has supported the professor in his views. This is briefly as follows:—In 1540 a law was passed in England, which gave annually four bodies of malfactors to the anatomists for dissection. Later than this, dissection post mortem was made a part of the sentence. Every criminal that was executed had to be dissected.—The consequence of this was that the post mortem examination of bodies came to be regarded with prejudice by all decent people as a thing ignominious, and some of this feeling survives to this day, despite the efforts of great and good men to show in the interest of the living the wisdom of such examinations. In 1832, the law went to the most extreme, and forbade the post mortem examination of criminals on any account whatever. Dr. Buchanan, sustained by the Glasgow Herald, complains of this law, and desires that the bodies of criminals should be held available for any use that science and anatomy might dictate at any given time; that, before death, criminals, under capital sentence should have the option of a commutation of sentence on the condition of submitting their corpus vile to some riskful experiment that might be for the public good; at any rate, that after death, the fullest examination of their bodies should be made legitimate.—Lancet.

PARIS AND LONDON.—Paris differs from London in some important respects. The manner in which land is owned in France does not give to one class of Frenchmen those large incomes which are enjoyed in England; consequently Paris does not draw from the provinces such an amount of income as London does from England. But Paris being a place of much greater gaiety and fashion, is more the resort of the wealthy and extravagant of other countries.—There is less social depravity in Paris than in London. The rich among the French, are neither so rich, nor are they so poor, as in London. Paris is, in proportion to its population, a more productive

city than London. Some manufactures are carried on pretty extensively in Paris. The workpeople are not so well paid as in similar trades in England, but they do not consume as much food, nor do they perform as much work. My impression is that the cost of any given article is nearly as much in Paris as in England, the quantity in wages being met by a similar diminution in the quantity of work. The French workmen rarely eat more than twice a day, while English workmen eat four times a day.—The Food Supplies of Western Europe, by Joseph Fisher.

THE LATE QUEEN MARIE EMILIE.—On one occasion Louis Philippe and his Queen, then in exile at Caremont, drove over to Southampton to see the convent of the Sacre Coeur, which had been recently established there by a community of French nuns.—This French order of the Sacre Coeur is one of high distinction, and was, in the days of the Bourbons, one of aristocratic exclusiveness. At the time of which I am speaking the Countess de Grammont was, I believe, at the head of the chief house of the community in Paris, and Madame Clifford was superior of the Southampton branch. The royal visitors, who were incognito, asked permission as strangers to see the Convent Chapel, and were allowed to go over the whole establishment. The lady nun who conducted them through the house was so amiable and agreeable that the Queen, on leaving, expressed her extreme satisfaction with the admirable arrangements of the community, and her pleasure at finding herself once again amongst her good and pious compatriots. 'Perhaps,' added her Majesty, 'you will be interested to know who your visitors are. This gentleman is Louis Philippe—I am the Queen Marie Emelie.' The nun, bowing profoundly, replied with a smile, 'And I am Mademoiselle Bonaparte.' This strange coincidence evidently touched their Majesties; and the Queen could not refrain from giving expression to her surprise at the waywardness of fate, which had thus brought together within a convent of the old regie the two royal heiresses of Bonaparte and Orleans.—Sir Bernard Burke's Vicissitudes of Families.

RITUALISTIC OBSERVANCES.—The Morning Post states that the village of Northmoorgreen, near Bridgewater, was on Sunday the scene of a most disgraceful riot. The Rev. James Hurst, the incumbent, has long been known as an advanced ritualist, and it had become known that on Easter Sunday the services of the members of the 3rd Order of St. Benedict, of the Oratory, Trenchard street, Bristol, had been invited on the occasion:—

'During the Saturday night some persons, as yet undiscovered, forced out one of the windows of the Church, and having thus obtained ingress, committed some scandalous acts of outrage. They destroyed the altar decorations, broke the altar the super-altar, and also a wooden cross which stood upon it, cut the bell-ropes, broke open the chest in which the sacramental vessels were kept and destroyed some of them, removed the altar candlesticks, and having stamped upon them threw them into the churchyard; tore up a portion of the incumbent's vestments, and besmeared the chancel and its sittings and the illuminated work over the communion-table with putrid eggs.

In the morning the Prior, Brother Cyprian, the Sub-Prior, Brother Patrick, and about thirty members and choristers of the Benedictines arrived and proceeded to the school-room:—

Numerous parties of rough-looking visitors also poured into the village in almost all sorts of conveyances from Bridgewater and other surrounding places, and as soon as the church was open took possession of it, crowding it to a most inconvenient extent, and some of them taking in dogs with them. At the proper time for commencing the service the incumbent, the Benedictines, and choristers emerged from the school-room in procession, chanting the Easter hymn, 'Jesus Christ is risen to-day.' The incumbent wore over his alb a chasuble, stole, and maniple of white silk, with red and gold embroidery and he wore a biretta with altar cap. The acolytes wore tunics of blue and red, with surplices and tips, and the Benedictines were habited in accordance with their usage. The procession was preceded by a processional cross, and in the course of it were five banners borne by youths. There were also thurifers with censers and incense boat.

No sooner had the procession entered the church than it was received with shouts of derision and disapproval, which at times completely drowned the singing. On the members of the procession reaching the altar and proceeding to incense it a scene of indescribable confusion and riot ensued.—

'A lot of the roughs lit their pipes, and there were whistling, shouting, and cock-crowing, intermingled with stamping of feet and various insulting exclamations. The incumbent soon saw that it would be useless to attempt a service, but he ascended the pulpit and commenced a sermon, in which he rebuked the violence of those present, and insisted that he had done nothing which was not strictly in accordance with the laws which govern the national Church, and sanctioned by the Scriptures and the canons.—On his returning to the chancel the noises were set bowling, tin canisters flung about, and the church converted into a regular bear-garden. A gentleman from Bridgewater attempted to stay the tumult, but in vain, and the incumbent again ascending the pulpit, gave a brief discourse from John xx. v. 15.—He stoutly rebuked the congregation, as being worse than heathens and savages, and declaring that it would be worse than sacrilege to consecrate the elements in such a presence, he prayed that God might forgive their blasphemy, committed in His temple and against His most holy name, and bade them leave the church, which after some time they did.

THE OUTLOOK ABROAD.—Without any pretensions to enter the lists in competition with Zaddiel or Mr. Moore's Almanac, we must say that the political barometer about this time indicates storm. We are quite aware that when nations or school-girls swear eternal friendship it is time to look out for squalls, and that it was just after our International Exhibition of 1851 had been credited with more than the efficacy of an universal peace congress that the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny came to remind us that the lion had not yet taken to dividing his harmless couch with the lamb. It is possible, then, that since the clouds are so very lowering we may be about to have a renewed spell of fine weather. But under present circumstances it would be a great comfort to be able to feel certain that what does really happen is always unforeseen. For in whatever direction we project our gaze it is impossible to avoid seeing the menace of quarrel and the possibility of war. The general opinion seems to be that the most immediate danger of outbreak is between Prussia and Austria. We wish, that is to say, that hostilities were no more likely elsewhere. Austria may baffle Prussia by diplomatic combinations, or may sell her acquiescence in her rival's projects or aggrandisement in Holstein for money, for a rectification of the Silesian frontier for a Germanic guarantee of Venetia, or for assistance in possible attempt at expansion on the Danube, but it is not likely that she will go to war with Prussia. Nevertheless people, wiser than ourselves, look with terror to each morning's news from Germany least they should bring tidings of actual collision. And even we must confess that the present attitude of the great German Powers lays the heart of Europe open to chance gusts of storm from many quarters. Italy is for the moment happily impressed with the necessity of waging a war of extermination with her deficit, but such a semblance of opportunity as a conflict between Austria and Prussia would present might be too much for her prudence. Then, again, France has not forgotten, although she does not parade, the doctrine to which she is truly pious, that a neighbour's comparative aggrandisement is an aggression on herself. And if Prussia absorbs Holstein it is pretty certain that the number of French departments will not remain what it is. It may be towards

Trier, or it may be towards Zweibrucken; it may be in Luxembourg, or it may be by some increase of influence rather than of territory, as protector of a new confederation of the Rhine; but, in one form or another, France will take the occasion of domestic dissension in Germany to send in her own little bill. The danger of disagreement between France and Italy is not imminent, but the Roman question is far from settled, and until it is no thoughtful person will maintain that danger there is none.

CLARIP SHIPS.—The recent passage across the Channel of the Walter S. Winans, a small yacht belonging to the Messrs. Winans, and of similar construction to the now famous cigar steamer Ross Winans, possesses much interest to the public who have watched the completion of the larger vessel and speculated so much as to her performance at sea. The steamer in question is 72ft. in length, with a diameter of 9ft. and is of 24 tons register. It is propelled by a high pressure engine of 25 horse-power, driving a submerged three-bladed propeller, aft, of 4ft. 10in. diameter. It has been constructed so as to secure, according to the French law, the various patents of its owners, and was consequently arranged to admit of several means of propulsion; but that with which we have to do is the one just stated. An enclosed deck, 36ft. in length covers the centre of the upper part of the hull, on which open the companion ways leading to the fore and after saloons and the engine-room. A jib-boom and two masts, which serve to spread a considerable amount of canvas, also deserve notice.

Many of the novelties, other than in external design, which distinguished the Ross Winans are repeated in the smaller vessel. The same ingenuity in adapting, to her peculiar form, the means of propulsion, the purposes of safety, and of comfortable accommodation, is visible as in the larger vessel.

The Walter S. Winans started from Havre for Newhaven at 5.30 a.m. on the morning of the 28th March, with the following passengers:—Messrs. W. S. and D. C. Winans; Captain Howling, of the Ross Winans; Mr. H. R. Featherstonhaugh, of Havre; Captain Ross, and Messrs. von Borcke and Latrobe. The wind was blowing stiffly from the N.W., and a heavy sea was running. The yacht had on board a full supply of coal, and was immersed to a few inches below her centre. The engines worked smoothly and well, and she rode the heavy seas with ease and entire freedom from rolling. Rising slightly to the large waves, she pierced their crests, which, dissolving, glided over the upper surface of her bow, and as far aft as the forward end of the deck; the main body of the waves passed gently along her sides, rising but little there. Not a drop of water ever came upon her deck, while vessels of her size in sight were dashing the spray high over her bows. No shock of any kind was felt as she met the heaviest swells; on her rounded surface the waves could inflict no blow. The side seas, when her position was changed, and she lay in the trough of the sea, passed under her without causing any perceptible roll; and thus, too, whether she was going ahead or stopped. Early in the afternoon she arrived at Newhaven without accident of any kind. The next morning, having increased her company by the addition of Mr. Thomas Winan, and Mr. Hambleton, she made a trip along the coast to Brighton. Returning thence to Newhaven, she started at 3.50 p.m., on the 30th, for Gravesend. The sea was calm, and notwithstanding an hour's delay at Dover, waiting for a pilot, she made the run by 9.30 a.m. on the 31st. She now lies in the West India Docks alongside the Ross Winans, after having so successfully made the first sea trip of any cigar shaped steamer in English waters.—Post.

We understand that all the Irish warders have been forced to retire from Pentonville prison on superannuation allowances, solely because they are Irishmen, and without a pretence that they are inefficient, or without a pretence that they are unfaithful, inefficient, or incompetent. This is very hard upon men in the vigor of life, whose domestic arrangements are destroyed and whose young families will sorely feel the difference between a salary of £100 a year and upwards, a miserable pension of £30 a year or thereabouts. We freely admit that the Government were placed in an embarrassing predicament by the perfidy which opened the doors and gates of Richmond prison to Stephens. As the Head Centre had been treacherously allowed to walk out of one prison, it was evidently the duty of the Executive to take care that his Privy Council and adjutants did not glide similarly out of another; and as Irish warders in Dublin had brought suspicion upon their race and class, we cannot wonder that Luby, O'Leary, and the rest were not considered quite safe in the charge of Irish warders at Pentonville. But why dismiss the latter—for it is nothing else than a dismissal—from their office without even a complaint that they were not efficient or trustworthy? Surely they could have been exchanged to Millbank, Portland or Dartmoor if it were deemed expedient not to have Irish warders in charge of the Irish Fenian prisoners? Their forced retirement strikes us as unfair, unjust, harsh, and impolitic, and we cannot but express our astonishment that Sir George Grey should have sanctioned it. It is, however, but an item in the great amount of evil that the Fenian conspiracy has effected.—Weekly Register.

SAILORS ON STRIKE.—The North American timber ships being ready for sea, the masters are prepared to engage crews at £15 a month, but a stand has been made by the seamen of the port of Leith for £4; and, unfortunately, intimidation has been resorted to prevent men joining on the masters' terms. On Wednesday three seamen consented to join one of the vessels at the wages offered, and one of them on leaving the shipping-office, after signing the ship's articles in presence of the master, was hissed by a large concourse of people assembled in Dock place, one of whom assaulted the unoffending man to the effusion of blood. The police were called on to protect those who were ready to join ships, but no more offered their services. Up to the hour of closing the shipping office a large crowd waited outside, who, however, did not, in the presence of five or six policemen there on duty, resort to further acts of violence or disorder.—Edinburgh Courant.

MR. THOS CARLYLE has been installed Lord Rector of the Edinburgh University in the presence of 1,000 students and many notables. He delivered an address of two hours' duration, which consisted partly of advice and partly of historical review, with special reference to the condition of England during the times of Cromwell and Knox, of which 'worthies,' he expressed great admiration.

LIFE AT HOME V. LIFE IN HOTELS.—Among the novelties which have grown up of late years—and grown up very tall, too—are the Great Hotels.—These places of residence, where you are undertaken, if the phrase may be allowed, on such a large scale, where everything is done for you, and all trouble taken off your hands, surely ought to meet the requirements of a great number of persons. The advantages of the system seem, at first sight, enormous. You pay no rent, you sign no leases or agreements, you have nothing to do with taxes, no servants' wages, no butchers' bills. You have no trouble in engaging servants, in drilling servants, in getting rid of servants. If the pipes be frozen in the course of a hard winter, or if they happen to burst when the said winter breaks up, they are no business of yours. The young man does not call to speak to you about the new kitchen range, nor does the gasman wish to see you in the hall 'relative to the meter.' Then, what you want is always to be had: You want a bottle of soda-water the last thing at night; you are not told that there happens to be none in the house. You want a sandwich in the middle of the day; no uncomplimentary servant informs you that 'there is no cold meat in the house.' You want a basin of broth, and you are not obliged to wait till the next day for it. You want to know where somebody lives; there is the last Post Office Directory to refer to. You want a messenger; he is ready in the hall. You have a telegram to send off; here is a

form; and in another moment it is despatched. For all these advantages you pay one weekly bill. When you think of the number of bills to be considered once a week by any ordinary housekeeper, the file of little red books to be gone through by some trustworthy person or other, this seems something more than a small advantage. A check is drawn once a week, and all is over. Rent, taxes, wages, house-keeping, are disposed of in five minutes. If the check in question do sometimes strike one as rather large, it is but fair to consider how very much it represents.—Dicken's All the Year Round.

THE REVENUE.—The revenue returns for the quarter show a reduction on the year to be two and a half millions. There is a decrease on the quarter of £1,384,000. The general revenue has recovered a million of remitted taxation. The chief falling off is in the Customs. The Excise increases nearly a quarter of a million; stamps also improved. The income tax produced over six millions in the year.—The post office an increase of £150,000. The miscellaneous is more than £1,000,000.

Last Punch contains a very good hit at the situation called 'the Yaa ee Fireman.' Mr. Fireman Johnson is sitting on a stool alongside of his 'machine,' quietly whittling,—smoke in the distance,—and to him comes Miss Canada, attired en square, who says, 'They say there's a fire at Head Centre House. If it spreads to my premises—' Fireman Johnson—'Guess it's only smoke, Miss. Wait till it busts out; and meanwhile keeps quietly whittling away.'

UNITED STATES.

THE NEW YORK FENIANS DESCRIBED BY EACH OTHER.—President Roberts, in his late address to his Senate, thus describes the O'Mahony Fenians:—

I forbear to say more on the subject at present. Indeed I entered upon it reluctantly, though necessarily compelled to show you how much we have to contend with, and the great labor devolving on the Executive. I cannot, however, leave the subject without noticing a card which appeared a few days ago in the public press, and addressed to the Fenian Brotherhood, purporting to come from the individual whose malignant and corrupt ambition brought on all our troubles, asking for harmony and unity. The cool and impudent effrontery of this card is characteristic of the individual, who now finds himself and his minions at the end of his rope, with every promise he has made to the Brotherhood broken, the hopes of the people grievously and shamefully disappointed, their money squandered by a set of rapacious harpies, one of the principals of whom, after spending some of his life in England, writing stupid verses in glorification of the British Lion, graduated at last on an English tread-mill, and was sent out of the country by the charitable contributions of some Liverpool printers. This individual, who now issues this card, you can scarcely believe to be the same person who violated the Constitution he swore to uphold—who, no sooner had the Philadelphia Congress, which framed that Constitution, adjourned, than he set his perjured tools to work to poison the minds of the Brotherhood against every man whom he feared for his intelligence and incorruptible honesty. In the month of September last, long before your honorable body, under oath, found this man guilty of crime, he had his secret and oath bound meetings, at which, as you are aware, your honorable body were denounced in unmeasured terms.—(I except, of course, the few, then Senators, who, with the prospect of pay and emoluments before them, violated their oaths and became willing tools of a would-be tyrant.) Secret and illegal tribunals were established, presided over by the man who now handles the cash, for the purpose of expelling Senators who were too able to be duped, and too honest to be corrupted. Falsehoods, without even a shade of justification for their utterance, were circulated to prejudice the minds of the credulous and unthinking members of the Fenian Brotherhood; denunciations the most violent were indulged in; so far, indeed, did they carry their threats, with the approbation and encouragement of this mock and lowly Aminadab Slek, that an individual who acted as his Attorney-General at the Philadelphia Congress, where he fought, in connection with his master, to give said master uncontrolled power over the finances, excited his maddened hearers to the highest pitch by stamping on the stage on which he was playing so base a part, and, with expanded nostrils and hands raised towards heaven, swore that some one should wallow in his blood. This somebody was understood to mean your humble servant, as I am credibly informed. Another of the mild mannered proteges showed a handful of greenbacks with which he was to pay his way to another land as soon as he took my life. These threats it was supposed would terrify me; but I trust they have since learned how much I despise their threats and themselves. My contempt for them can only be measured by the pity I feel for their dupes.

The Irish American, one of the Fenian organs, thus comments on the Eastport expedition and its leaders:—The recent presence of Killian in that city, and the subsequent dispatch stating that the British authorities in New Brunswick were fully apprised of what was going on, and were not at all alarmed, indicate pretty clearly to whom the paternity of this hopeful scheme belongs. But what a commentary the whole affair is upon the characters and motives of men, who will deliberately set afloat such statements, to excite and delude a warm-hearted and confiding people; and, when they find the confidence of their followers deserting them, and the money no longer coming in, will pretend to accept a policy which they previously denounced as an abandonment of the cause of Ireland. We say pretend, for we are convinced that, however they might be willing to sacrifice their deceived adherents, not one of the clique who have wrought so much injury to the national organization, would risk his worthless carcass in an invasion of New Brunswick with either seventy men, or seven hundred and fifty.

Many sensational Fenian stories are afloat, but we would advise all our readers to give them little credence. When will this stupendous folly and huge humbug come to an end? Probably not till its poor dupes are depleted in purse, pocket, home, and maybe—something worse!—Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.

The New York Times, the organ of the Washington Government, has the following notification to all whom it may concern. The advice is wholesome, and some worthies within the Province of Canada, as well as out of it, will do well to govern themselves accordingly:—'If there be any engaged seriously (which is more than doubtful) in this so-called invasion, they do well to remember two things—first, that if they are caught violating the neutrality laws, or any other laws, on American territory, they will be promptly punished; and, next, that if they are caught in any plundering enterprise over the line, they will be summarily hung under the British military law. In any case they will find it much more profitable and much more cheap to proceed with their antics within sight of Union-square than in a neighborhood where they come under the cognizance of United States Marshals, and may get into the hands of the British hangman.—An abatement of the nuisance will save trouble to all concerned. Every honest man of intelligence among us is tired of it—none more so than the large body of noble-hearted, industrious Irishmen and women, who think more of Ireland and do more for Ireland than all the Fenian rascals from Cork to Chicago would, or could do in the next thousand years.'

There never was so much crime in Vermont as now, and the local papers attribute it to liquor, without regard to the 'bawling influence of camp life.' One county has fifteen criminals, who will be sent to prison.

The Boston Traveller states that the munitions of war seized by the United States Government on board of the E. H. Pray, belonging to the Fenians, comprise about 1500 stand of arms, of the Springfield and Enfield patterns, and look as if they had been used, together with a quantity of ball cartridges, halversacks and canteens.

THE CHOLERA—LIGHT YARN FINES.—We find the following in the Journal of Commerce:—At the present time, when the energies of all are more or less directed towards the prevention of the dreaded Asiatic cholera, any hint or suggestion looking to the mitigation of this or any other epidemic disease—should it come—will not be out of place. In view of the apparent recent tendency of fevers, whether epidemic or contagious, to prevail among the inhabitants of large cities, and in some localities in the country, men of large experience and sound judgment have endeavored to seek an explanation in the habits of social life. Dr. Parkin, late Medical Inspector of cholera in the West Indies, believes he has discovered a cause for the greater prevalence of certain diseases now than formerly, in the fact of the general substitution in dwellings of furnaces for the more genial and healthful old-fashioned grates and fireplaces. Many of the facts mentioned by Dr. Parkin, in his work on 'The Cause and Prevention of Diseases, London, 1859,' seems to corroborate his theory. Birmingham, and other large manufacturing cities, it seems, enjoy an almost complete exemption from fevers and other diseases produced by bad air. The reason assigned for this is the number of factory fires. Dr. Parkin further states that the Postmaster of Torre de Tre Ponti (a town in Italy situated on the margin of the Pontine Marshes) and who appeared to enjoy perfect health, thus accounted for the circumstance. 'I have resided,' said he, 'more than forty years in this place, and I have never had the fever. The only precaution I take is, not to leave the house until the sun is somewhat above the horizon; to return home before twilight, and then to light a fire. I live well, and take wine; that is all my secret.' The natives of some parts of Africa, also, says Dr. Parkin, speaking from personal observation, adopt the same practice, 'as I had an opportunity of observing with a party of untutored Africans, captured in a slave ship, and located on one of the estates in Jamaica.' Another example given as having been observed by Dr. McCulloch, is even more striking. A superintendent engaged in directing the cutting of wood in Africa erected twenty earthen furnaces on the spot where his men were employed, lighting them every day.—Before this he had always from forty to forty-eight of his workmen sick, but in a very short time the invalids were reduced to twelve, then to four, and finally to one. Dr. Acton, also, relates another similar instance of a man whom he found in the Pontine Marshes, where he had been employed for several years in making charcoal from turf. During this period he had never been affected with any disease—though surrounded by victims of the pestilential fever of the Pontine Marshes—and when questioned respecting a circumstance so extraordinary, ascribed it to the fact of his making it a particular point to return home before sunset, and keep a continual fire to the next morning. Many other remarkable instances, in illustration of the author's theory, are given in his book; among them the practice of Napoleon of having fires lighted for sanitary reasons, the moment his troops encamped; but we have not space to follow the record further. Unquestionably the modern practice of heating dwellings by furnaces tends to vitiate the air sooner than by open fires and grates. In fever and ague districts of this country old inhabitants learn the value of these suggestions. They may not be able to give the theory, but they understand the practice of having open fires in the evening, even in moderately warm weather.

The Boston Journal remarks that few persons except the victims know to what extent pocket-picking is carried on in that city. It has become a regular branch of business, and there are a large number of persons who depend upon it for their living. They not only infest depots, places of amusement and railcars, but are continually prowling about the large dry goods stores. The police find empty wallets by dozens which have been thrown over fences or behind old buildings. Fifteen were found by an officer a few mornings ago in one place.

The Rev. Governor Brownlow, one of the most abusive men in the South, recently had the misfortune to irritate Prentice, the well known editor of the Louisville Free Press, and, in return, comes in for the well deserved castigation:—

No other State, says Prentice, was ever so ill-treated and disgraced and cursed with such an unmitigated and unmitigated, such an unredempted and irredeemable blackguard as her Chief Magistrate. He is a parody, a caricature, a broad burlesque on all possible governors. They say there is fire in him, but it is hell fire, every particle of it. Though he is but a single swine, there are as many devils in him as there were in the whole herd that ran violently down a steep place into the sea.' His heart is nothing but a hissing knot of vipers, rattlesnakes, cobra and cotton moths. He never argued a question in his life, approaching no subject but with fierce, coarse and vulgar objurgations. His tongue should be bored through and through with his own steel pen, heated red hot.

This man, as we have said, calls himself a clergyman. He holds forth in pulpits. He preaches, prays, and exhorts, draws down his face, drops the corners of his mouth, and undertakes to look sanctimonious. And yet he seems always trying in his pulpit discourses to see under how thin a disguise he can venture to curse, and swear, and blaspheme.—He can't offer up a prayer in the house of God without telling the Lord what an infernal scoundrel-damned thief, or cursed vagabond, this, that, or the other neighbor is. From his youth up to his old age he has had no personal controversies without attacking the wives, fathers, mothers, grandfathers, grandmothers, brothers, sisters, children, uncles, aunts, nieces and nephews of his opponents.

MORTALITY AMONG BLACKS.—Opinions vary greatly even among those who had the means of being best informed, as to the number who have perished during the war. The number of blacks who have died is believed by many to be much larger than that of whites, and it is averred that the number of births has greatly diminished.

Judge Sharkey, of Mississippi, declared his opinion before the reconstruction committee, that there are not half as many blacks now in that State as there were before the war. By the census of 1860 there were 430,000 slaves in Mississippi. Many of them have no doubt scattered through other States; but the mortality from neglect and unavoidable suffering is known to have been very great.

THE 'NAGRO CIVIL RIGHTS BILL,' IN NONFOLK, VIRGINIA.—This infamous measure has already borne fruit. On the 16th ult., a grand negro procession and glorification meeting was held. No white man, according to the testimony, interfered with it. A drunken negro fired a pistol at some other negro, who ordered him away. Then other negroes, in the uniform of United States soldiers, under the delusion that the pistol had been fired from the house of Mr. Whitehurst of Norfolk, rushed for the house, shot Mr. Whitehurst to death, and dragged his body about; shot and killed his wife, Mrs. Whitehurst, shot his young daughter seriously, while she was nursing an infant; beat a youth, the son of the preceding, so that his recovery was despaired of, and then continued assaulting and wounding all, whether white or black, that did not join in their orgies.

SIXGUNNING.—The Rochester Union says: 'The quantity of spirits smuggled into the country from Canada is enormous, probably one-third of all that is consumed. One-half the whiskey sold in this city, Buffalo and other points along the frontier is the product of Canadian spirits.'