

peruse without disgust attacks that glint over an infant's coffin, and proclaim "satisfaction" because, inasmuch as death has "done execution" upon an unconscious offender against "English Democracy!"

APRAY BETWEEN ENGLISH SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS AT KANTURK.—A Soldier Killed.—On Good Friday a quarrel occurred at Kanturk between some soldiers of the 6th Regiment, a detachment of which is stationed in the workhouse, and a civilian named Richard Brien, with whom, it appears, they had been drinking at the barack canteen. In the course of the dispute Brien had been struck by one or more of the soldiers, and left the military quarters after having been assaulted. At a later hour two soldiers, named William Cooke and Thomas Morgan, neither of whom had taken part in the previous affray, were returning to barracks from the town when they were met by a civilian—alleged to be Brien—who attacked both of them with some weapon. Cooke was struck on the left temple, knocked down on the spot, and received injuries of which he died last Friday. Morgan escaped with little injury. A correspondent informs us that the unfortunate collision in which the soldier met his death was one of a series of hostile encounters which had occurred during the day between the military and civilians. Several of the latter were summoned by the police in consequence, and will be tried at petty sessions to-day. Brien was arrested by Constable Higgins, and on Saturday an inquest was held by Mr. Coronee Daly at the board-room, Kanturk, on the body of the deceased, William Cooke. Richard Brien, the accused, was present in custody.

Mr. H. H. Barry appeared for the prisoner. Evidence having been given of the facts, and Brien identified as the man who struck the blow by several companions of the deceased, Mr. H. H. Barry addressed the jury on behalf of the prisoner, concluding by asking the jury if they considered it likely that Brien, if he had committed the deed, would have remained in the neighborhood, instead of making away from the place.

The jury retired, and after half an hour's deliberation, returned a verdict of "homicide" against the accused. Brien was then removed.

As an example of the high price of land in the county of Clare, it is stated that a few days ago a tenant from year to year sold his interest in a small farm of seven acres, let at £2 2s. per acre, for £170, although under the Land Act he would be entitled to only £70 for disturbance.

The Cork Herald expresses astonishment at the continued drain of the population, which it says is going on as steadily now as in the most disturbed years. Quostown is already crowded with emigrants, although the season has only commenced, and it is expected that before summer the weekly departures from that port will average 2,000. The people come principally from Clare, Tipperary, Meath, Westmeath, and the Kings County.

ANOTHER MONK OF THE ORDER.—A correspondent of a Belfast contemporary writes that a band of itinerant, self-appointed apostles regularly frequent the Belfast Quay as passengers are seeking their vessels, but too often on their way to the emigrants' home, and thrust offensive tracts into their hands as mental nutriment for the journey across the broad Atlantic.

IRISH LAND ACT.—The County Sessions Court in Ireland continue to be extensively occupied with cases under the Land Act. At the Kildare Quarter Sessions the magistrate decided that, in registering improvements in the Landed Estates Court under the 6th section of the Act, he was only bound to register the improvements themselves, without reference to their value.

A correspondent of the Daily Express gives an account of an extraordinary outrage at Cappagh-White, County Tipperary. On Monday night the house of a man named Patrick Hayes was deliberately set on fire at both ends and the door securely fastened to prevent the escape of the inmates, who were in bed at the time. Hayes contrived, however, to break open the door before the fire had taken much hold of the premises. He has been an object of animosity to some persons in the locality for years. It was near his home that the murder of Ryan was committed, for which a man was convicted at the last assizes, and it may be remembered that evidence was given to the effect that, although he heard the appeal of the murdered man not to let him be killed, he was afraid to open the door to assist him. The attempt to set fire to his house proves that his plea of intimidation was well founded, although it was severely commented upon by the Judge at the trial.

The magistrates at Ballyglass have had to dispose, under the Irish Land Act, of a chain of £2,526 owned by the tenant of sixty-six acres of land. They awarded him the sum of £282.

The foundation stone of a new Orange hall was laid on Tuesday at Ballykilbeg by Mr. Johnston, M.P. A number of lodges marched to the site with bands and banners, and speeches, with some of the old in them and new tones added, were delivered. Mr. Johnston, in the course of his address, expressed approval of the Ballot as a protection to the voter in the exercise of the franchise, and also of the Land Act as securing the rights of the tenant, and he declared his opposition to the home-rule movement.

There was a party riot on Tuesday night at Derrymacash, near Lurgan, a place which has obtained some notoriety on account of its disorderly proceedings. Severe injuries were inflicted, one man, it is stated, having had his nose completely cut off.

Edward McBride, who is charged with having caused the death of Mr. Alexander Stewart, near Letterkenny about a month ago, by stabbing him in revenge for being put out of a house which he occupied as a laborer in Mr. Stewart's employment, has given himself up to the police. He states that he was fired of concealing himself, and having confessed to a priest, was advised to surrender himself to the authorities.

THE QUEEN IN IRELAND.—The Queen is, it is said, about to purchase an estate in Ireland, and to pay an annual visit to that country as well as to Balmoral, or perhaps to pay alternate visits in alternate years to the two countries. Great advantage is expected in some quarters from this change. The effect hoped for from it is to restore to the country some of the Provincial consequence which it used to possess, before the Union, when Dublin had its Parliament, and was really a Capital City.

ORANGE SEAR THE LIMERICK JUNCTION.—The man who is in custody for stabbing three other men near Limerick Junction confesses that it was he who inflicted the injuries, but asserts that he did so in self-defence, having been insulted by the men, who are not expected to recover.

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.—During the past week Queenstown has been overflowing with emigrants, the means of taking them away not being at present at all equal to the demand. On Wednesday and Thursday four steamers sailed from Cork Harbour, and the aggregate number of passengers which they embarked here was over eleven hundred souls, while fully half that number was left behind for want of room in the ships. During the ensuing week the National, Inman, and Cunard lines, will dispatch extra steamers, and we believe before the

end of the week nine transatlantic vessels will have left the harbour, all fully freighted. Yet it is anticipated that even this extended accommodation will not meet the requirements because the rush for passages at Liverpool is now quite as great as ever it was. The class (says the Cork Examiner) which furnishes the emigration that makes its exit through Queenstown is the same which we have observed for several years past—namely people engaged in agricultural pursuit. They are a comfortable, healthy looking lot of people and the vast majority of them are women and children.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ENGLISH REPUBLICAN PROGRAMME.—A conference of Republicans and Socialists is to take place next week for the purpose of endeavoring to promote unity of action among the different organisations in London, on the Continent, and in the provinces. The new association is to be called "The Universal Republican League," the alleged objects being to promote the intellectual, moral, and material welfare of mankind, by uniting the Republicans of all countries, and establishing branches of the league and Republican clubs all over the world; collecting books and diffusing information affecting the welfare of the people; and educating and supporting Republican missionaries and lecturers, and sending them to promulgate Republicanism all over the world. The members are also to be pledged to support the suppression and abolition of ecclesiastical and aristocratic titles and privileges; the abolition of standing armies, compulsory and gratuitous secular and industrial education with State assistance to poor parents, the provision by the State for suitable employment for all persons able to work and sustenance for those not able to work, nationalization of the land, abolition of all monopolies arising out of the possession of private property, universal suffrage, and sectional (and not local) constitutions in the proportion of one member for every ten thousand electors. The conference is called by the International Democratic Association. No doubt, the poor and hard-worked have always held first in view the amelioration of their own lot; what they have most longed for is ease and comfort—what they have most resented is the daily spectacle of unequal fortune. But till lately, mixed up with these prime aspirations and resentments have existed others—not more natural, but far more noble.—But these more wholesome, national, patriotic aspirations seem to have disappeared; and that is undoubtedly a step toward red republicanism. We hear of several things which the working classes now "go for," steadily; reconsideration of property in law; emancipation from the tyranny of capital; association for lightening labour, and for taking in the shape of wages a larger share of the profits of industry; but of very much that was included in the cry for a voice in the councils of the nation we no longer hear. Interest in imperial legislation and the conduct of our affairs as one of the family of nations is quite subordinated. There is no excitement about anything that does not immediately bear upon labour, and the fruits of labour, and the social condition of themselves; the struggling mass of poor people. We do not complain of this, though we are sorry for it; for thus it seems that we have reached or are fast nearing the point at which Country ends and Class begins; in other words, the point at which the radical develops into the revolutionary. The significance of these gradual and obscure changes is brought out when we consider that our new reformers even pass beyond the country. They are in conference and alliance with similar aspirants in France, in Germany, in almost every nation in Europe. Nobody could have supposed ten years ago how rapid and how solid would become the international relations of working men, everywhere seeking class interests alone; nor have many people now a true conception of the facts and probabilities in that matter. And their importance is by no means diminished by what is going on in France, or what is likely to go on there for years to come. These, then, are some of the reasons why we think the republican agitation of which we hear so much just now are not to be disregarded. We have no space to recapitulate them, but if the reader will do so for himself he will find them somewhat formidable, though none of them lead us to look for immediate or very striking effects. Others yet might be cited; one, for instance, which a loyal minister would not fail to press home to the Queen, circumstances being what they are. It is a poor trick of concealment which would hide the fact that for a good many years now the strong sentiment of love and loyalty well earned by the monarch has been waning—among the masses, that is. No advantage so enormous could be more easily regained; of that we have a test in the reception of the Queen's books some time ago, and in the affection universal in the country for the Princess of Wales. But it is waning; and we venture to say, since nobody else will say it, that to lose lightly what might so easily be held fast is unfortunate. That anything can be done except in this way to check or to anticipate republican agitation, we doubt. As we have already said, accomplished legislation favors it; the sentiment which prevails in the Government and in the House of Commons favors it; while as to the superior classes (we are obliged to use some such phrase) all political life seems to have died out of them.—Like those admirable blouses who angle in the Seine white bombshells fly over their heads, our gentry and our bourgeoisie look up now and then to see what the Government is doing or what it is suffering—tranquilly fishing all the while for their own proper interests and private pleasures. If we could know what that state of things may end in, we have only to look over to Paris, to France—and contemplate the bourgeoisie and gentry there.—Pall Mall Gazette.

According to the Verdicts at Inquests in England, there were on an average of ten years 250 MURDERERS perpetrated every year in England, and according to the police returns of the ten murders who every fortnight intrude their hands in blood in England, nine murderers escape each fortnight uncaught, unscathed, unpunished!—Dublin Irishman.

The usual weekly record of murders in England holds good, and is taken quite as a matter of course. At Warrington, a labourer proceeding to his work found a bundle wrapped in paper lying under a hedge. He opened the bundle and found that it contained the corpse of a child—the legs bent over the breast and the head bruised. Then, at Liverpool, there was found lying in some waste ground nailed in a box a dead female child newly born. A few streets away there was another baby corpse—a male child lying in a passage at the rear of some houses—more murder still! Then a woman at Blackfriars-bridge attempted to drown her child. In Hanover-square the body of a newly-born female child was found wrapped in a copy of the Times, dated 26, 1870. This category may close with the murder of a child named Beach by its father, who cleaved its head in two with a hatchet. This is very fair in the child murder line. In the other, or adult murder business—Thomas Henry Hosking was convicted for murdering Richard Rickard at Redruth. At Lincoln, William Morris was found guilty of killing one William Hicks, a young lad, whose only crime was singing a doggerel song jeering Morris. At Maidstone, a labourer, named Sillon, who had a quarrel with a companion, named Smith, about skittles, stabbed him to death. A boy, aged 14, named Henry Payne, killed another boy, aged 14, named Thomas Ridlar. Thomas Costle, at Blackheath, did his best to murder his wife with a bill-hook. William Bull was sentenced to death at Bedford for strangling to death without cause a feeble old woman of weak intellect, whose body was shocking-

ly wounded—and he killed her, too, without any reason other than an English peasant's brutal thirst for blood. "I will kill the old woman," he said to some companions, and he killed her! In the neighbourhood of Bootle, near Liverpool, the body of a young woman named Helen Markin was found cut in two, the upper and lower portions having been discovered in different parts of the Leeds and Liverpool canal, near Bootle, much decomposed. At Hull one Charles Sleight surrendered himself to the police, stating that he had murdered a young deaf and dumb woman named Maria Hailstone. Inquires were made at the place indicated by the murderer, and, sure enough, the mangled remains of his victim were discovered, the head having been completely severed from the trunk. These are the prime incidents of killing-made-easy in England of the open Bible. There were incendiarism, rapes, unnatural crimes, arson, robberies, and outrages, besides, for which we have no room to fill the catalogue of a week in the country of order!—Dublin Irishman.

Mr. Herbert believes that a Republican form of government would introduce simplicity, would reinvigorate the noble side of the national character, but where is the evidence? The facts all tell the other way. The Court system, he says, is a fountain of folly, making us more foolish than we need to be, filling our newspapers with wonderful descriptions of levees and dresses and slightly slavish ceremonials. The statement has a true side, and such descriptions are contemptible as tiresome, but is it the Court or the people which produces them? Nobody binds the Times to publish those columns of titles, or the Telegraph to write those bejewelled leaders, or any human being to pay pennies for all that description of upholstery. It is the people whose demand produces that supply. The Court Circular, is as simple as such a production can be.—It is the doctors, educated men of the professional class, who announce the birth of "a prince," as if a prince were some rare species while the Queen describes the event as the birth of a "son." The abolition of the Court would no more change the taste of the people for ceremonious frivolities than the retirement of Messrs. Jackson and Graham would extinguish their taste for furniture, or than the apothosis of Turner would extinguish their taste for platitudes in verse. There is no Court in America, but American journals are full of elaborate descriptions of the dresses worn by Mrs. Grant and the ladies at a recent wedding, descriptions differing only in two points from those which the Times would publish of any grand Court ceremonial. The American reporters descend to details which in England would be pronounced impudent if not nauseous, and they mark the cost of the dresses with a certain sense of awe, as if price were the highest criterion of excellence. Is there any improvement in those improvements upon English frivolities?—We doubt whether the tone of English society would be changed by the disappearance of a monarchy which has ceased to exercise social influence, but so far as any change occurred it would probably be for the worse. The millionaire would become the aristocrat, the financier would lead society, and the ideal of life, instead of being merely luxurious, would be vulgar too. Our social hierarchy does restrain that worship of wealth which threatens in America to demoralize the community.—Our judges wear wigs, but they do not take bribes. Our Secretaries of State dress in livery, but they do not buy their positions. Our journals devote columns to Court favours, but they do not send female reporters into the dressing-rooms of the great ladies, while they are dressing, to report from that point of view. Our distinctions of birth may be absurd—it is Mr. Venet de Vere and not Mr. Cressus who usually hangs after simplicity—and our distinctions of rank are most of them grotesque, but no distinctions corrupt a people so surely as the effacement of all distinctions before the single distinction of wealth. You cannot sell yourself for birth, for birth is incommunicable. You cannot sell yourself for rank, because the Sovereign has no interest in buying you. But you can sell yourself and your self-respect for cash, and in France and America you do. A grave, simple, and slightly stern Commonwealth is our ideal for England, as it is Mr. Herbert's; but we doubt with an almost incurable fear whether the sovereignty of the mass would not accelerate the worst tendencies of our unsatisfactory civilization. It seems to us that one of the simplest persons in England is his Queen.—Spectator.

STRANGE DOINGS OF THE HALF-WAY HOUSE CATHOLICS.—At St. Alban's Ritualistic Church, on Sunday afternoon, there was another grand procession of the whole of the confraternities in connection with this London church. Many persons who attended in the hope of witnessing the ceremony were unable to gain admission, as the centre seats of the church, to the number of about 600, were reserved for those who were to take part in the proceedings. Several new banners have been obtained since the last occasion, and much of the regalia being new, the scene was even more imposing than on any former occasion. The sericity to the left of the church, was reserved for the young girls belonging to the guild of the Virgin Mary to robe in. At half-past three the procession, singing, moved from the chancel in the following order:—Incense bearer and acolyte, in white surplice and bright scarlet cassock; banner bearer; 30 chorists, in black cassocks and white surplices; the clergy and precentor, in black and scarlet; Mr. Mackonochie, in a magnificent white satin vestment embroidered with gold, with two acolytes, in scarlet cassocks and white surplices, holding his staff; the boys' guild, in yellow and white, about 80 in number; another guild, in white tippets, about 40 in number; a banner bearer, with a banner of holy labour; brothers of the confraternity, about 20 in number, in red and white; another guild, in purple tippets with medals and crosses, about 20 in number; sisters of mercy, about 16 in number, in the full garb of their order; magnificent blue and white silk banner, borne by a sister gorgeously dressed in blue and white robes and veil; banner, borne by another sister; the women of the guild of the Holy Family about 100 in number, with banner of their order; another splendid silk banner, borne by a sister in blue and white; the guild of the Virgin Mary, with about 60 young girls in white veils; another banner; the guild of St. Alban, about 80 in number. Several processional hymns were sung. After a short address from Mr. Mackonochie, six young girls were received as novices into the guild of the Virgin Mary, and two older ones were received into the full habit of the order. The whole were led up to the front of the altar by a sister of mercy. The veils, which were blessed by Mr. Mackonochie, were adjusted on their heads by the sister. Those received into the full habit of the order were crowned by Mr. Mackonochie with a coronet of red and white flowers. Mr. Mackonochie then presented them with lighted tapers consecrated, which they are to keep till death to light them through the portals of the grave.

The London Saturday Review, in one of its recent articles, deploras the growing tendency of men of business in England to fortify themselves with alcoholic stimulants. The practice, the Review alleges, is alarmingly on the increase, encouraged by the high pressure system upon which the commercial avocations of the day are now conducted. "The amount of mischief," says the writer, "which is produced among all ranks of mercantile men by the growing custom of drinking frequent glasses of wine, and especially sherry—not at meals and along with or just after food, but tossed off at odd moments as a mere 'nip,' either out of a private bottle, or at one of the public bars—is producing incalculable mischief. At present a disgusting and ruinous vice is widely practised under a kind of

mask. The ravages it causes, both to health and morality, the shattered constitutions and wretched careers, are not traced to their true origin. A yearly list of the young men who either perish in this melancholy way, or are reduced to permanent imbecility, would startle those who have never had their attention called to it. The tales of ruined character are even more terrible than those of ruined health!"

THE GREAT JEWEL ROBBERY IN LONDON.—Michael Torpey, who, with the assistance of his wife, succeeded in robbing an assistant of Messrs. Loudon & Ryder of jewellery worth £2,500, has at length been captured and some of the stolen property recovered. The circumstances of his arrest were detailed by the Inspector of Police at the examination of the prisoner by the magistrate as follows:—Inspector Shore, of the Scotland-yard Detective Police Force, deposed that he was present when Martha Torpey was tried at the February Sessions of the Central Criminal Court, for being concerned in this robbery. She was pronounced "Not Guilty," and set at liberty. Since then she had been constantly watched by the detective police. On Thursday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, he went to a house in Marylebone-road (he would rather not mention the number of the house) in company with Sergeant Moon and other police officers. He saw the prisoner in the drawing-room with his wife. She was dressed in mourning and her hair, which at her trial was very light, was dyed black. Witness said, "Good morning, Mr. Torpey." He made no reply. Witness then said, "My name is Shore. I am an inspector of the detective police from Scotland-yard, and you must consider yourself in my custody for stealing on the 12th of January last from Mr. Parkes, at 1 Upper Berkeley-street, jewellery to the amount of £2,000, the property of Mr. Ryder." When witness had said that he got up and walked towards the bedroom. Witness stopped him, and said "I must search you and see what you have about you." There was found in the breast pocket of his coat a pocket-book, containing two packets of diamonds—13 stones in one parcel and 21 in the other. In the same pocket-book were three Dutch bank notes for 150 florins, some Dutch coins worth about 8s. 8d., and three £5 Bank of England notes. When witness was taking the packets from the pocket-book the prisoner said, "That contains some diamonds; be particular with them; they are numbered, and I will explain all about them to Mr. Ryder." Witness then searched the boxes in the room. The prisoner said, "There is no mistake about my being Torpey, and I shall not deny that my name is Michael Torpey." Witness said, "You have made a statement about the diamonds; now, if it is a fair question, what have you done with the shanks and s'tings?" He replied, "I have not got them here. There is nothing more in the house. All that is in those boxes has been brought here by my wife, and I have not seen their contents." Witness found in one of the cases a Bible, and a book called "The Garden of the Soul," in which was the name "Michael Torpey." He took him to the police station, and there he gave the name of Michael Torpey, and said he had no occupation. He was subsequently placed with five or six other men, who, with the exception of one, had all been called into the station from the street. He was immediately identified both by the assistant Parkes and by Mr. Ryder as the man who under the name of Tyrell, ordered the jewelry which was stolen. The prisoner, who was visited in the cell at the police court by his wife, requested to be allowed to see Mr. Ryder, to whom he wished to give further information concerning the diamonds which he had disposed of, he said, for much less than their value.

The British census enumerators have discovered that the most unflattering liars are the female cooks. Mistresses and maids may be depended on to tell the truth, but cooks make nothing of returning themselves ten or a dozen years less than their real age.

Two facts interesting to ladies have been established by medical statistics: 1. since stays have abandoned the annual mortality has diminished 18 per cent; 2. since the overloading of the head with chignons brain fevers have increased 72 per cent.

UNITED STATES.

The Sacramento Record is a journal of rare candour. If the following criticism had been written by ourselves or by any English contemporary we are well satisfied of the tumult of wrath which would have followed us as narrow-minded and prejudiced, as incapable of comprehending moral ideas or of duly appreciating practical ability. Let it then be distinctly understood that we quote *verbatim*. Says the Record, and we offer no comment upon its sermon:—

"Americans are a money-loving and a money-making people. Does it ever strike any of them how much it costs to make money? For example:—The lust of wealth so overrules every other consideration in this country that fraud in trade is the rule instead of the exception. We poison all our provisions with adulterations. We poison even our drugs with cheaper material. We sell shoddy for wool. We sell veneering for solid wood. We make abominable messes and call it whiskey. We make horrible rolls of mustard and call them cigars. We build wretched shells of bad brick and bad mortar and green wood and call them houses. We rob and cheat each other all round and in every trade and business, and we are all so bent on making money that we have not time or inclination to protest against even the most palpable frauds, but console ourselves when we discover that we have been imposed upon by going forth and swindling somebody else. We pay a very heavy price for our national indolence. We kill each other quicker than is at all necessary. We pay two or three prices for very inferior articles, as a rule. We spend much money and get very little in return, and we are rapidly destroying our national sense of honesty and integrity. In these benighted and slavish countries which are ruled by monarchs, they contrive to live a great deal cheaper and a good deal better than we can. There, fraud is regarded as criminal, and the impostor when detected is punished severely. There, tricks of trade are looked upon as swindles, and are treated as such. There, honest weights and measures are used. There, we betide the contractor or architect who shall put up a house in American fashion. There, commercial transactions are based upon fair dealing, and the merchant and trader who should be caught in an openly dishonest scheme would be ostracized, if not proceeded against legally. But those are old fogy countries, the people of which know nothing about liberty; who have no Fourth of July, or Wall-street, or codfish, or shoddy aristocracies, and who do not recognize the fact that the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness (which means money) entitles every man to cheat his neighbours and have redress."—Montreal Gazette.

PLEASANT THURSDAY TO OUR IRISH GIRLS.—A writer in the Boston Woman's Journal says:—"I have been a housekeeper for twenty years. Seventeen of the twenty I have had one and the same Irish girl in my family. To us she long ago outgrew the 'Irish' and became 'our Ann.' She it is who has helped to rear our children, some of them now grown to manhood. She has assisted in making their bread and butter, in cooking their food, in superintending their sports and childish tasks. And more than once has she surreptitiously taken to their chamber 'just a piece,' when for misdemeanor they had been sent supperless to bed. And as the sons begin to talk of going out from home, to join in the battle of life, her true mother instinct has been manifested by the quiet but expressive 'Time enough yet.' A Catholic because she was brought up so, she is

neither a zealot, a bigot, nor a superstitious enthusiast, but a conscientious 'doer of the word.' Ours is not an isolated case. Three or four other girls in this immediate neighborhood have remained in their respective situations quite as long.

FEMALE TEACHING.—St. Paul was at one time regarded as an authority on religious subjects, but that time seems to have passed away. In the present age, with the Rev. Olympia Browns and other exhorters, preachers and pastors, St. Paul is regarded as an old fogey, and his advice to women to keep silence in churches as an impertinence. As to the command, "If they will learn anything, let them ask their husbands at home; for it is a shame for women to speak in the church," it is a mercy that the apostle cannot be reached, or he would probably have good cause to add to his fights with beasts at Ephesus, the still greater trial of an attack from a woman's righter. Last Sunday in a Free Methodist Church in New York the minister who had been called out of town had provided no substitute, but there was no need. At the hour for opening the service a stout middle-aged woman dressed in drab marched up the centre aisle and ascended the pulpit. She coolly turned over the leaves of the Bible and said she had not prepared any sermon, and had no idea what she was going to preach about, but—probably it should be said therefore—she harangued for an hour and a half, interjecting "Hallelujah" whenever she was at a loss for a word. This sort of thing is probably all right, but most sensible people think St. Paul has the best of it.

A LITTLE STORY ON GRANT.—The Roundtree (Virginia) Times publishes the following: A good story is told by one of the Methodist ministers now in this place attending Conference. We do not recollect of ever seeing it in print, and we think it too good to be lost. It is as follows: During the war a "Confed." was captured by the Yankees, and happened to be taken to General Grant's headquarters.

After being questioned by the General, the old "Confed." asked him where he was going? "I am going," says Grant, "to Richmond, to Petersburg, to Heaven, and it may be I will go to hell."

After eyeing the General for several moments the old "Confed." said: "General Grant, you can't go to Richmond, for General Lee is there; you can't go to Petersburg, for General Beauregard is there; you can't go to Heaven, for Stone-wall Jackson is there; but as to going to hell, you may get there for I know of no Confederates in that region."

THE PRESIDENT OF CHINA IS MASSACHUSETTS.—A man has been sent for life to the State Prison in Massachusetts for having murdered more than one of his own children by his own daughters—only State Prison!

A woman stepped into the Judicatory County Clerk's office and asked how much a divorce would cost, as she'd concluded to leave her husband, because he was mean.

The politicians of the States have been so much embarrassed by the Irish vote, that they are endeavouring to cultivate the German vote in opposition to it. The success of Germany in the late war has brought the Germans more prominently forward, and has united them so that their vote is more sought for. This arraying of the two nationalities against each other is already producing fruit. A fearful row took place in New York, which ended in the injury of several of the combatants, and one seriously.

MURDER IN NEW YORK.—A respectable citizen of New York entered a street car with two ladies. A drunken rough came in, and addressed one of the ladies in an insolent manner. Mr. Putnam, their escort, remonstrated with him, and apparently for so doing he was on leaving the car, felled by a blow from the iron hook used for turning the rails on the switches. Mr. Putnam has since died from the blow.

SOCIAL EQUALITY.—The actual, practical social condition and status of the freedman seems to be, up here in the North, pretty much as it was before we had a Fifteenth Amendment. To all appearances he doesn't study any more than he used to; certainly doesn't work harder; doesn't go to meeting more frequently; and differs from *Sambo* of old only in this, that he votes. Perhaps—and it is to be hoped that it will—the sense of this great privilege may in time arouse his ambition for better things. In New England, as per the following anecdote, his position is much as it was of yore.—Mr. Dickson, a colored barber in one of the largest towns in Massachusetts, was one morning shaving one of his customers, a respectable citizen, when a conversation occurred between them respecting Mr. Dickson's former connection with a colored church in the place.

"I believe you are connected with the church in Elm street, Mr. Dickson?" said the customer. "No, Sab, not at all." "Why, are you not a member of the African church?" "Not this year, Sab." "Why did you leave their communion, Mr. Dickson, if I may be permitted to ask?" "Why, I tell you, Sab," said Mr. Dickson, strapping a concave razor on the palm of his hand, "it was jess like dis. I jined that church in good faith. I gib ten dollars towards de stated preachin' of de Gospel de fust year, and de people call me Brudder Dickson. The second year my business not good, and I only gib five dollars. Dat year de church people call me Mr. Dickson. Dis razor hurt you, Sab?" "No, Sir, goes tolerably well." "Well, Sab, de first year I feel berry poor—sickness in my family—an' I gib noffin for preachin'. Well, Sab, arter dat day call me Ole Nigger Dickson, and I tell 'em!" So saying Mr. Dickson brushed his customer's hair, and the gentleman departed, well satisfied with the reason why Mr. Dickson left his church.—*Entre's Drawer*, in "Harper's Magazine for May."

POPULATION STATISTICS.—Mr. Samuel Rugles reports on the Comparative Progress of Population in Europe and the United States, which was submitted to the late session of Congress by President Grant, makes some startling disclosures. The rate of increase in Europe during the past hundred years has diminished from one per cent, yearly, at which it stood in the early decades of that period, to six-tenths of one per cent, at which it is rated now. The increase of population in the United States for the present half of the nineteenth century will hardly assume a ratio of two and a half per cent, except in cases of unusual emigration, and Europe will do well if her ratio is not still further diminished. The causes given for the steady decrease is the diminishing fecundity in marriage and the lax morality of the two worlds. These statements are somewhat startling, for the percentage of increase continuing to diminish may soon become an actual decrease, and in a few centuries there may be nothing more substantial left of us than there is of ancient Greece and Rome. "Is the Caucasian played out?" No race of people has ever yet been obliterated except by means of its own crimes and immorality, and no nations have been utterly swept away until wealth and grandeur had made them effeminate and indolent. Rome, Italy, Spain, and, we may say, France, reached the perfection of learning, civilization, wealth and power, and thence dated their downfall. The Bible has done that for France which the representative vices of the gorgeous empires of old did for them and which our representative vices may do for us.—N. Y. Herald.