

authorities seem to think that rotten eggs and dead cats are likely to serve better for such purposes than policemen's batons. Probably they are right; but for our parts, we would prefer that an intolerable nuisance, which must be abated, should be put down by the authorities rather than imposed on the outraged public by the duty of putting it down themselves. The thing must be put down, and it is for the Police Commissioners to decide whether it will be put down with their aid or without it.—Dublin Freeman.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Last week a young man, dressed after the similitude of a priest, and named Morton, or more properly, we believe, Crouch, arrived in Coleraine from Dublin, and announced a lecture on popery as antagonistic to freedom. He represented himself as an English ex-jesuit from Rome, and stated that he had lectured very successfully in the metropolis for many nights, and would give astounding revelations of the system of jesuitry as practised in all its purity in the city of the seven hills. For four or five days he lived in first rate style in one of the principal hotels, and managed to work himself into the good graces of several of our most respectable citizens. The evening of the lecture came, but instead of an exposure of jesuitry and popery, the audience were treated to a schoolboy dissertation on freedom. All were disgusted, and without any hesitation the lecturer was pronounced a sham. Next morning he left without settling his bills, which were pretty heavy, and went to Portstewart, where he also announced a lecture, but in the course of the succeeding day two or three private letters were received in Coleraine which threw a strong suspicion over the ex-jesuit, and the purport of these following him to Portstewart, the place got too hot for him, and he managed whilst the parties belonging to the hotel at which he put up were at church on Sunday to carry himself off, and he has not since been heard of. The accounts he left behind him unpaid, amount to several pounds.—Coleraine Chronicle.

RIOT AT THE CURRAGH.—It appears that the camp on the Curragh was the scene of a riot on Sunday last. The occurrence, which it seems was near endangering the peace of the whole camp, is thus described in the Freeman:—"On the soldiers of the Clare militia returning from mass, the band of the regiment were ordered to form and play before a small number of soldiers, not more than twenty, who were proceeding to the protestant place of worship in Newbridge. The Catholics belonging to the band refused to move, and several of the soldiers expressed their determination to break every instrument that should be played on the occasion. An attempt was made by the adjutant and several of the officers to enforce the order, but without success, and we understand that the adjutant and some of the officers were assaulted by the soldiers, several of whom are at present in custody. In consequence of this circumstance, orders have been issued to the effect that no military music shall be performed on Sundays before any regiment in camp while proceeding to any place of worship."

GRANT—as it must be granted—that but for her immigrants since 1790, the United States would be "no where" in the race of nations, and how will the admission help to remove the ill-will entertained towards the immigrants of to-day.—The very clamours for nativism now are, in perhaps most instances, the children of emigrants themselves. The denouncers of the Irish to-day, are themselves of Irish blood, but, nevertheless, have, in a single generation, acquired ideas and principles utterly repugnant to those which the "peasant" fresh from Connemara, or from Kerry, brings with him as he lands on the shores of the republic: "Culm non antinam mutant, qui trans mare currunt" may be true. But the sons of those who have crossed the sea, indisputably have changed their minds, and have, in many cases, completely lost the social and political ideas of their parents. It is useless to point out to them what America has gained by their own exertions. They find in the daily influx of the strangers, elements with which they cannot amalgamate; nor can any abstract reasoning overcome an antipathy, which has its root in entire uncongeniality of character, between them and the new comers.—Cork Southern Reporter.

GREAT BRITAIN.

SUNDAY DRUNKENNESS IN GLASGOW.—At a late meeting of the City Council, Dr. McIntyre stated, that, some months ago, he had brought forward a motion on the subject of drunkenness, calling for returns. He wished to know why they had never been produced? The Lord Provost refused to produce them, for fear of bringing the city into unmerited disgrace, as they were not accurately made up. Dr. McIntyre insisted upon having the returns called for, produced; he wanted to ascertain the working of Forbes Mackenzie's Bill. As reported in the Edinburgh Evening Courant, the importunate gentleman argued that—"when this Bill was passed, these police returns were largely founded on; but when wanted now they were told that they could not be accurately made up. He would make bold to say that this bill had not only failed to do what it pretended it would do, viz., diminish drunkenness, but he believed it had given rise to very serious evils indeed, which could be proved if a committee of investigation were granted him. It had given rise to a large increase of drinking in private houses.—The Lord Provost said, if Dr. McIntyre wished to bring up this question in a regular way, he must table a motion on the subject. Dr. McIntyre accordingly gave notice of a motion that at next meeting he would propose that a Committee of Council be appointed to inquire into the working of Forbes Mackenzie's Bill."

FORBES MACKENZIE'S ACT.—We have reason to believe, says the Edinburgh Courant, that things are going on in this city, a description of which would bring dismay among the staunchest partisans of the new law. Clubs, unless we are misinformed, are already formed among the younger part of our population, and stores of liquor laid in at private rooms taken for the purpose, where scenes of profligacy occur such as could not take place in an open public house. As for the spy system, which we find both avowed, and to our amazement, justified, we trust public opinion will suffice to put down that scandalous abuse.

At the justice of peace court, Glasgow, in one day twenty-four merchants were convicted of having light weights and unjust scales, and fined from 10s. to 25s.

The board of trade returns for July show that the total value of the exports of produce and manufactures is £8,150,383, against 9,439,643 for the corresponding period of 1854.

LORD DUNDONALD'S PLAN.—In a letter addressed to the press, Lord Dundonald says:—"Sveaborg has been bombarded and a formidable attack recently made on the besieging force at Sebastopol has been gallantly repulsed; these facts, however, do not compensate for the sacrifice of life during two campaigns, nor for our outlay of 60,000,000 of money, nor for the augmentation of the public debt, nor for the derangement of public enterprise, nor the absence of military or naval triumphs. In evidence of the practicability of his scheme his lordship appended a letter from the eminent engineer, Sir C. Fox, in which that gentleman says:—"My Lord,—Having received from your lordship a full explanation of your proposed plan of warfare, and having given the subject the most serious consideration, I am of opinion that, if your suggestions were vigorously carried out under the protection of a naval or military force, a few hours would suffice to reduce a fortification which, under the usual system, would occupy a much longer period, and that this result would be attained with a comparatively small loss of life to the attacking party."

Some experiments have been made at the arsenal at Woolwich with a new description of rocket, said to be for the purpose of being used at night-time to throw a glare of light over the works of the enemy, which is effected by filling the rocket with some description of liquid which, when discharged, ignites, and burns from three to five minutes in the air, at the same time issuing forth a quantity of smoke or steam. The appearance of the rocket in the air is a very white ball, with a sort of fuzee burning from it, which continues until the whole of the liquid is exhausted. The rocket, after it ascends into the air, is carried about with the force of the wind.

Upwards of 4000 tons of projectiles have been shipped from the royal arsenal at Woolwich within the last six days.

The British Government has begun to ship huts to the Crimea for the use of the healthy troops, and for hospitals, thus indicating that the army is expected to winter there. Huts shipped at Southampton reach the Crimea in less than a fortnight.

SWEABORG.—Sir Charles Napier charges Sir James Graham with having denied him the chance of Baltic laurels. Sir James has been arrogant and overbearing, and Sir Charles has been wanting in politeness and discipline, "as becomes a British admiral!" If Sir Charles had had gun-boats, "the fleet would have been in Sweaborg, and the whole of the fortifications, islands, and all, blown to the devil." In this dignified manner does Sir Charles comment on the issues of the war! The Earl of Dundonald shows better temper under disappointment; although it is plain he bitterly feels the slight put upon him by authority.—Certainly, the policy of Lord Aberdeen is carried out by the present cabinet neglect of the sailor earl.—Meanwhile, the gallant earl writes under mortification; Sweaborg is not wholly demolished; the recess has set in, and the people are patient.

PECUNIARY RESULTS OF THE BALTIC CAMPAIGN.—We (Times) must say that the actual results are an immense deduction from the boasted victory. Just consider how the matter really stood at the close of the bombardment between us and the Russians. We had not silenced their batteries, but we had silenced our own. We were silenced not only for the present, but for the whole season, for anything that now appears. The two immense fleets were helpless, except to keep the Russians in harbor. We had left our "sailing in the wind." "It is a source of universal regret," says our correspondent, "that there was not a reserve of spare mortars sent out, not so much to replace the spoilt ones as they became injured, and so continue the bombardment longer; but because we might have followed this blow with another as severe in a different quarter." Why, the big ships might have carried any number of mortars, carriages and all, as ballast; in fact, one ship is now taking out mortars enough for the whole flotilla. In forty-eight hours a perfectly new mortar might have been substituted for every spoilt one, and the gunboats might have presented themselves as the heralds of their own victory at Revel, or Riga, or even Cronstadt, before the enemy had time to adapt his defences to the very important fact established at Sweaborg. He had evidently made a miscalculation there, and was not prepared for the means at our command; he has probably made the same miscalculation elsewhere, and is equally unprepared, if we are only prepared to repeat the blow. This, unfortunately, we are not. So we are forced to leave him time to improve the occasion, and our victory of Sweaborg is only a lesson in self-defence which we give Russia, at no great cost to her, but at immense cost to ourselves. Our people, indeed, are attempting to calculate the damage we have done in pounds sterling. But, if this is to be the single achievement of the season in the Baltic, we fear the balance is sadly against us, for the fleets in that sea have not cost the allies a farthing under ten millions a-piece, and the utmost damage we can boast to have done at Sweaborg is a million and a-half; or thereabouts. The mere pecuniary results of the season, then, are immensely against us. That, however, is a small affair. The worst is, that we have thrown away the opportunities of this year just for want of looking forward and being prepared for the contingency of success. Next year, doubtless, we shall have mortars enough; but the Russians will then be prepared for us, and we may not be able to go through our pretty but destructive dance of gun-boats, just within range, with the same success. The truth is, the Russians learn faster than we do, and will always be just so much ahead of us as to set at defiance our immense superiority of wealth and mechanical skill; at least, they will do so till there is rather more of the *vivida vis animi*, which is ever foreseeing and providing for the future in our conduct of the war.

A numerous gang of the swell mob have made their appearance at Constantinople from London, and finding an open field for their exploits, set to in earnest robbing and swindling officers and sailors indiscriminately. Twelve vagabonds have been taken up, thanks to the active exertions of Major Hackett, and the rest, supposed to be seventy in all, have dispersed, or are concealed. The culprits in custody are in irons, and will be sent to Malta for trial.

A CRIMEAN HERO.—Thomas Everett, a native of Brook street, South Weald, sergeant in the 7th Fusiliers, and 22 years in the service, has just returned to his native village, Brentwood, with five wounds and the loss of an eye. His proudest boast is that he had the distinguished honor of shaking hands with a heavy English shake, too, with her Majesty at Portsmouth,

who, in presenting him with a silk handkerchief, hemmed by herself, said, "I am proud of you, my brave sergeant; that Miss Nightingale also made him a similar present; that Miss Taylor honored him by walking arm-in-arm with him aboard ship; and that Miss Stanley sent his day, &c. for him to Halifax." He received a shot through the ear at the Alma, a bayonet wound through the arm in a sortie, a ball through the hip the same night, and had the sole of his shoe torn off by a cannon ball as he was lifting his leg in walking. He considers that he "bagged" about 50 Russians by his own hands! He also states that he was compelled to feign dead 16 hours as he lay on the field of battle surrounded by Russians, in order that he might be enabled to release two comrades who were taken into Sebastopol prisoners. He got into Sebastopol, shot the sentry who was guarding the house where they were confined, released them, and then brought them safely out.

THE HARVEST.—The progress of the harvest, the condition of the crops, and the probable yield, are indicated in the accounts from all parts of the kingdom by such phrases as the following:—"Very good," "highly favorable," "not materially injured," "fully an average," "very great," "almost all gathered in," "fears of mildew in the wheat have diminished," "everything that can be desired," "unusually heavy and sound," "manufacturing operatives this year have spread themselves through the agricultural districts in considerable numbers."

EMIGRATION FROM THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.—The exodus of agricultural laborers from the north of Scotland to the Canadas still continues. The second fleet of American traders will carry out above 600 emigrants from Aberdeen and neighboring ports, making the total number from the north of Scotland and the Orkney islands about 3,000 persons. Agricultural labour has advanced in value, and good hands are now getting scarce.

ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.—Our columns (says the Manchester Guardian) have recently contained several advertisements for a wife; and of some of these certain wags in Rochdale have taken advantage to play off some very successful hoaxes on the advertisers. One of these would-be Benedicks, in consequence of a correspondence with a Miss "Lavinia," proceeded the other day to Tweedale's hotel, Rochdale, in the hope of meeting the fair one who had so kindly responded to his pressing invitation to give him an interview; but, though he displayed the tokens previously agreed upon, no "Lavinia" met his expectant gaze. His disappointment, however, was somewhat lessened by a young gentleman greeting him by name, and introducing himself as a brother of the young lady, for whose absence he proceeded to apologise. Another gentleman entered, who was introduced as a second brother of "Lavinia;" and he was speedily followed by a third, a fourth, and so on, till the candidate for matrimony might have exclaimed with Macbeth—

A fourth! Start eyes?  
What! will the line stretch out to the crack of doom?  
Another yet! A seventh! I'll see no more.

Suffice it, that, before all the fifty brothers of Lavinia had been introduced, the advertiser became rather painfully sensible of the fact that he had been most vexatiously duped. One of the brothers, stepping upon a chair, read aloud, amidst much laughter, all the correspondence which had passed between the gentleman and the "lovely young Lavinia." The advertiser, though said to be an extensive vinegar manufacturer, manifested no acidity on the occasion; on the contrary, he frankly acknowledged that he had been taken in, and threw down a sovereign to be spent by the extensive brotherhood. He added, that he had that morning, at the Victoria railway station, Manchester, met the seventeenth lady who had replied to his advertisement, and there were others with whom he had not yet had the pleasure of an interview; but it was his intention, when he had seen them all, to select the one he most approved, and honourably to marry her. The gentleman was then allowed to retire, amidst the laughter, mingled with applause, of the fraternity of fifty. Another advertisement was answered in the name of Miss "Annie Woodville;" some correspondence ensued as to marriage and its relative duties; but the "lady" having ventured to suggest an interview in Rochdale, the advertiser took alarm, and wrote to her, acknowledging the kind attention shown to him, but intimating that he was in the habit of rising too early in the morning to be induced to pay a visit to Rochdale. Another adventure proved more successful. All the preliminaries in the case having been satisfactorily settled, an arrangement was made for the advertiser to meet the lady who had favorably responded to his appeal. Here is the literal copy of his letter, accepting the invitation to an interview:—

"Manchester, the 21st of August, 1855.—Dear Woman.—I received yours at the Guardian office of the 20th, to which I reply, how that I will meet you, at the Rochdale station, at 12 of the clock, on Thursday ensuing; the date hereof.—N.B. You may recognise me, with a piece of writing paper, something like your note, carrying it in my right hand, hanging it down at full length of the arm, by the side.—From L. 98.—J. Kay."

On the receipt of this interesting illiterate epistle, a female servant at one of the hotels in Rochdale was induced to personate Mr. J. Kay's fair correspondent, and after a brief interview at the Rochdale railway station, where he appeared making the signal described, he consented to accompany the lady to Tweedale's hotel—the head-quarters, it would seem, for these tender meetings. On arriving there, he was received by a number of gentlemen assembled, with such marks of attention as soon convinced him that he was caught in a snare unmatrimonial, and he became very desirous to retire; but his friends were reluctant to lose his agreeable company so soon. The bellman was sent round the town with the following announcement:—"On view, a gentleman in want of a wife. May be seen at No. 3, Tweedale's hotel." Of course this brought a large accession of admiring friends, and one of the company having audaciously and unperceived by Mr. J. Kay, stuck a white star or cockade on the front of his hat, he was readily distinguished, and received his complement of undivided attention. Visitors flocked into the room in rapid succession, each in turn being introduced by a master of the ceremonies to the gentleman who had advertised for a wife. This continued till it was too much for the endurance of Mr. J. Kay; he became ill, wept, and implored permission to depart; and at length, after having been detained several hours, he was allowed to go, on paying for a bottle of wine to solace his tormentors. A few more snatched moments, and who would advertise for a wife.—London Paper.

UNITED STATES.

T. F. MEAGHER.—At the general term of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, held at the Capitol this morning, in full bench, on the motion of Nicholas Hill, Esq., Thomas Francis Meagher, the distinguished Irish orator, was, by a special order, admitted an attorney and counselor at law, to practice in all the counties of the State. The Court, by the Hon. Chief Justice Purker, in granting the order, made some highly complimentary remarks on the fine talents and high character of the distinguished patriot, and the pleasure with which the Court recognized them, by this special mark of its consideration.

THE MAINE LAW IN MAINE.—The elections in Maine, it would appear, have uniformly gone against the principle of Compulsory Abstinence, and its great apostle, Governor Morrill, has been defeated by a large majority. We never doubted that the good sense of the people of Maine would, sooner or later, satisfy them of the error of their just detestation of drunkenness had enticed them into; but, we confess, we did not anticipate so speedy a recovery from and manly confession of the philanthropic hallucination of which they had been the victims.—Montreal Herald.

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH.—The Baltimore papers state that the "plague fly" has appeared in Norfolk. This is a flat insect; with black back and red belly, and has very large wings. In Portsmouth they were so thick in the streets as to annoy persons walking, and oblige them to cover their faces. The appearance of this fly is said to herald the departure of the malaria. One Baltimore paper says: "We learn that the epidemic has extended to animals, and dogs and cats are found lying dead, with unmistakable evidences of the 'plague'—such as bleeding from the nose and mouth."

THE YOUTH OF THE UNITED STATES.—I cannot but think that the general system of training youth in the republic has a most prejudicial effect in many instances on their after life. In their noble zeal for the education of the brain, they appear to me to lose sight almost entirely of the necessity of disciplining the mind to that obedience to authority, which lays the foundation to self-control and respect for the laws of the land. Nationally speaking, there is scarcely such a thing as a lad in the whole union. A boy in the states hardly gets over the novelty of his dress which marks the difference of sex ere his motto is—"I don't care, I shall do what I best please." In short, he is made a man before he ceases to be a boy. He consequently becomes unable to exercise that restraint which better discipline might have taught him, and the acts of his after life are thus more likely to be influenced by passion and self-will than by reason and reflection. I find, in the lecture from which I have already quoted, the following paragraph, which, as I consider it illustrative of my last observation, I insert at length:—"But the most alarming feature in the condition of things, not only in the city but elsewhere throughout the country, is the lawlessness of the youth. The most striking illustration of this which I have seen is taken from a Cincinnati paper of last January. It seems that in the course of a few days 100 applications had been made by parents in that city to have their own children sent to the house of refuge. The particulars of one case, which happened a short time before, are given:—"A boy, twelve years of age, was brought before the mayor's court by his father, who stated that the family were absolutely afraid the youth would take their lives; and that he had purchased a pistol for the purpose of shooting the housekeeper. A double-barrelled pistol was produced in court; which the police officer had taken from the boy, who avowed that he had bought it for the purpose stated. The mayor sent the boy to the house of refuge."—Murray's Lands of the Slave and the Free.

THE TEMPLARS.—This is the nomenclature of a new secret society, professing to belong to the American Order of Know-Nothings. It is utterly proscriptive in its creed; the members are compelled to swear strict obedience to the majority at all hazards, under all circumstances, and against all other alliances and associations—under penalty of death. They are to abjure Catholicism—not to marry Catholics, nor hold any social intercourse, nor to trade with them, or in any way to recognize them as fellow-citizens. Surely this is carrying the matter too far!—N. Y. National Police Gazette.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTORS.—An impostor has been going round our city trying to enroll men for a filibustering expedition to Ireland!!! He gives out that he is authorised by the leaders of the late Young Ireland Party, and has received the marked approbation of several distinguished ecclesiastics here and elsewhere. We are happy to learn that he has been treated with merited contempt by Irishmen in this city. Still, to prevent any one being imposed upon by him, or others, we are authorised by those referred to in this city to say that his statements are false from beginning to end, as far as they are concerned, and we have no doubt but that they are equally false with regard to others. The Slievenamon war was foolish enough, but the notion of raising an Irish army in the United States, to invade England or Ireland, is too silly a thing to enter into the heads of even the Young Ireland warriors. A few poor dupes may be gulled of their money, for we understand that as in all such cases, instead of giving bounty money, entrance money is required. Thereby hangs a trail!!! None but fools or knaves can have anything to do with such a business. We do not think it worth while to treat it on higher ground.—Pittsburg Catholic.

What has not been done by children in our own diocese? One kicked his father out the doors, another put his mother in the Poor-house, a third flung an axe at his father, a fourth grew ashamed of his old father and sent him begging through the country. Of the conduct of wicked girls we make no mention here. The children of Irish Catholics are very remarkable for obedience, when religiously educated; but those who become addicted to any sin, or happen to throw aside their religion, to please those who despised, while they perverted them, those vagabonds who abandon their parents are so numerous, that few suspect even one fourth their number. The country is burdened for the support of criminals and paupers; but if Godless schools be maintained much longer by State laws, we shall find Prisons and Poor-houses multiplied in geometrical progression. When the Western Empire was less settled than the Atlantic States of our Union, notwithstanding the surplus paganism which remained hanging to the converted barbarian tribes, the parents of the infantile of American society were as great strangers as private judgment in matters of faith? For schools without Christian doctrine.—Buffalo, Catholic Sentinel.