

The Spectator falls into the vulgar error that what it calls 'the savage old law' with regard to the burial of suicides was intended as a punishment. He says:—"The burial by the highway, with no religious ceremony over the grave, and a stake driven through the body, has been discarded as useless and brutal."

ORANGE RIOT AT BALLYMORRIS.—We are indebted to the kindness of a correspondent for the following:—"On the 19th of May, being the fair night of Ballymorris, about seven P. M., a number of Catholics were returning from the fair, when, about a mile from the town, an arranged mob, as subsequent events proved, was in waiting, armed with heavy clubs or sticks, many of whom were sitting on the wall of Mr. Ker's demesne. Without the least provocation, they commenced a murderous attack upon the few unoffending Catholics; they singled out a man named Bernard Burns, in particular, for their fury, and beat him with sticks in a merciless manner, and would, in fact have murdered him but that his assailants were determined to sacrifice more than one victim. They therefore left them to wreak their fury on others of the party. A man named Hugh McCagherty was also very badly beaten, and a man named Russell, being hit on the road whilst he was conveying Burns, begged him to try and run, as the howling and cheering of the Orangemen were heard coming up; but McCagherty was unable to do more, owing to the loss of blood, than creep along. The poor fellow, however, implored Russell to ride back and dissuade the murderer from finishing their work upon them, which Russell humbly did. Thus McCagherty's life has been saved for the present—Many others were also ill-treated and beaten. The police have arrested seven notorious Orangemen. I should mention that this Russell, is not a Catholic, but, as far as I could learn, is himself an Orangeman.—Ulster Observer.

Our (Tralee Chronicle) Ardfer correspondent writes to say that in his neighborhood there is about to occur an saddening scene of eviction as ever characterized landlordism in Kerry or any other part of Ireland. We ought to add, perhaps, that the lands our correspondent writes of are the property not of a resident of Kerry, and that they belong to one whose high rank is illustrated by higher qualities than title, and whose estates have always been held to be managed with judgment and forbearance. On the 30th ult., as some men were cutting turf in the bog of Oughtagh, they turned up the skeleton of a man without the head. An inquest was held by the coroner, when a verdict was returned that the skeleton was that of a man, but that there was no evidence to show how he came by his death, or was placed where found. A medical gentleman who was examined at the inquest gave it as his opinion that the skeleton must have been in the bog for about 30 years.

Mr. Maguire, M.P., has made an application to the British government, with the view of obtaining for the Munster Flax Society, through the influence of the government a fair portion of the grant of £2,000 for the county Cork, in aid of the fund raised in it by voluntary subscription. Sir Thomas Larcom expressed himself in favor of the application, understanding from the deputations that the organization for Cork was perfect.

IRISH CHURCH.—A thick return has been presented to Parliament giving particulars of every parish in Ireland. The general result is that there were at the last census 693,357 members of the Established Church in Ireland—men, women, and children—and 506,820 Protestant Dissenters; and that the gross income of the bishoprics, dignities, and livings of the Established Church in Ireland amounts to £586,428, and the net income to £448,942.

GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW CATHOLIC CHAPEL, ANGEL MEADOW.—The foundation-stone of a new Catholic chapel, dedicated to St. William, was laid on Saturday afternoon, in Simpson street, Angel Meadow, by the Rev. W. J. Sheehan, who was assisted by the Revs. S. H. Clarkson and J. Hayes. The ceremony commenced by the reading of prayers and the Litany, and afterwards the Rector of St. Chad's (the Rev. W. J. Sheehan) laid the stone with a silver trowel. In the cavity of the stone was placed a bottle containing newspapers, coins, &c. Some of the gentlemen present delivered addresses after the ceremony, which terminated with singing. The chapel will be built entirely of brick, and will cost £1,000, and is intended as a chapel-of-ease for St. Chad's. It will be 109 feet long and 33 feet wide, and will have a bell turret. The design is simple and plain, with no pretension to effect in the architecture, which is distinguished only by one or two features of Gothic.—The nave is to be 90 feet long by 34 wide; there will be a chancel, and at the west end a large gallery. The chapel will seat about 800 people, and is expected to be completed in October. The architect is Mr. H. E. Tigon, of Manchester, and the builder Mr. T. Tully, Lower Broughton Lane.—Manchester Examiner.

CATHOLICITY IN ENGLAND.—We take the following passages from an essay on 'Romanism in London,' which appeared in the last number of 'Christian Work,' an essentially Protestant publication, devoted to the advancement of the Protestant religion. Coming from such a source, the testimony they contain is valuable indeed:—"Few who have not paid much attention to the subject can form any idea of the rapid spread of Romanism in London at the present time; so astonishing, in fact, is it, that many Roman Catholics, ignoring the working of their admirably organized system of proselytizing, attribute it not to the agency of man, but to the work of a miracle coming directly from God. It is exceedingly probable that many of our readers, deceived by the apparent quietude existing around them, may consider the danger to be far less than it is. They perhaps hear indirectly from Catholic sources that all the Roman Church in England requires is security from 'soupers' and others converting by means of bribes, poor Catholics to the Protestant faith; that it is simply the integrity of their status quo they ask for, in workhouses and prisons, and they will then be contented. They are perhaps deceived by the indifference shown by a large proportion of the Protestant clergy to a danger that close their eyes to, denying its existence, treating, at the worst the erection of Catholic places of worship and conventual institutions around them as a mere spurt of 'spurious exertion which will die out all the sooner from the ultra energy it has called forth for the occasion.' Never was a more terrible error. The Roman Catholic Church quietly, almost stealthily, moves along, but its pace and power seem to become greater as it advances—not the slightest symptom of abatement or feebleness can be detected in its movements. After all, assertion is not proof; but unfortunately, the proof of our statement is easy of production.

Mr. Gladstone has published his speech on Parliamentary Reform in a pamphlet form, and with a preface qualifying, modifying, retracting, or disclaiming, any sense Revolutionary, Chartist, or Radical that may have been ascribed to it. The language in which this is done, however, is so exquisitely ambiguous that it will only have the effect of controversy and leaving Mr. Gladstone in the position which he

probably most desires, of being cited on each and every party who pleases. The Times declares itself delighted to build a golden bridge to secure so matter a retreat, but the Star and Telegraph by no means consider the outposts on their bank of the river as abandoned. There is a very strange statement, however, in the course of the 'advertisement,' which we are surprised that Mr. Gladstone permitted himself to make. "If, indeed," he says, "I am asked whether it was a deliberate and studied announcement, I reply that it was not; it was drawn forth on the moment by a course of argument from the opponents of the measure, which appeared to assume that the present limitations of the franchise, disavowed as they have been by such an accumulation of authority, required no defence from their newly-risen advocates, and were to be accepted, without inquiry, as in themselves at least presumptively good and normal. But I am aware that this circumstance, if the opinion be blameable will afford no apology." Certainly no excuse of the haste of debate or of want of premeditation would have much force or of so perfectly self-possessed a speaker as Mr. Gladstone. But as he has put it forward, we may recall attention to the notorious fact that on the night before the debate, it was already known in the Whig Clubs that Mr. Gladstone intended on the following day to declare himself in favour of universal suffrage and make a bold bid for the lead of the democracy, and that in the House itself the same announcement was generally circulated long before he rose to speak.—Tablet.

Garibaldi is a man who less than two years ago, in October, 1862, with the greatest conceivable amount of publicity and notoriety did address the English people, praising France for having given to the world the Goddess Reason, and blaming France for her efforts to steady the Papacy on the ruins of the Temple of Reason. We say, the greatest conceivable amount of publicity and notoriety, for the address was conspicuously printed in the Times and the Times on the same day devoted to it its first leading article, warning Garibaldi 'that the real feelings of the British nation are very far from those which he attributes to her.' And to exclude all pretence that Garibaldi's address, or the Times leading article, did not attract much notice at the same time, we need only remind our readers that the Times published the address and the leading article on October the 3rd, just at that time when England was full of Garibaldi; for it was the week of the Garibaldi riots in Hyde Park—and the first riot took place on Sunday, September the 30th, five days before the address was published; and the second riot took place on Sunday, October the 5th, two days after the address was published in the Times. Way more, within the next week another address from Garibaldi was published, in which he told the 'blond Scandinavian people,' when church bells and cannon shall have been turned into productive machinery, force disarmed will return to the shades which it quitted for man's despair, and the dawn of felicity will whiten the horizon to flood the whole world with its rays.' Nothing, we repeat again, was and is more notorious than these, the avowed and proclaimed principles of Garibaldi, which are identical with those of the Sansculottes of the great French Revolution. To hasten 'the dawn of felicity,' to get rid of Priests and Kings—to 'begin the great era of the human compact,'—to melt down church bells and cannon into productive machinery—to struggle the last King with the bowels of the last Priest—to change the Church of God into the Temple of Reason, and to set up the Goddess Reason to be worshipped on the altar of Christ—to level tyranny to the dust and consecrate free brotherhood among nations—these are all the stock phrases and common-places of the Sansculottes of 1793, and with greater amount of ignorance it may suit the Press just now to credit the leaders of the Anglican Hierarchy who came forward to greet Garibaldi, it is impossible to suppose that there is one of them so steeped in ignorance of the most notorious facts of history as not to have recognized at a glance the identity between the principles of Garibaldi and the principles of the Sansculottes. The 'dawn of felicity,' the 'great era of the human compact,' the universal millennium or reign of freedom, equality and fraternity, the conversion of 'church bells and cannon into productive machinery' are common to Garibaldi and to Robespierre; but in the worship of the Goddess Reason Garibaldi leaves Robespierre and Danton behind him and goes on in Company with Chamette and Hebert of the *Paris Duchene*, the real Sansculottes, red night capped 'in Carmagnole complete.' This is the Garibaldi whom the leaders of the Anglican Hierarchy, the Prime Ministers of England, Palmerston and Derby, Dukes and Duchesses, Earls and Countesses, and the Prince of Wales, the heir apparent to the throne of England, have all conspired to honour. And thanks to the Cardinal Archbishop's pastoral, and thanks to the publicity given to it by the accusations of the *Daily News* and *Globe*, and *Times*, and by their retraction, all England knows it and has got well hold of the knowledge.—Tablet.

The London Times thinks that, if the neutrals press their scheme for a frontier settlement, such a settlement may be made.

The Morning Post says that great hope lies in the prospect that England will take up a decided position and let Austria and Prussia understand it needs but a little more to urge her on a course which, however repugnant to her, will be dictated to her by a strong sense of honor and interest.

The Morning Herald sees no chance of agreement unless England adopts a decisive attitude, and thinks that Parliament should prompt the Government to it.

In the House of Lords on the 9th ult., the Marquis of Clanricarde moved for the papers relative to the proceedings at Washington upon the subject of immigration; also, for the papers respecting the enlistment of Irish emigrants at Portland and Boston in March last; and also those respecting the enlistment of Canadian subjects in the Federal Army.

The Marquis of Clanricarde charged the Federal Government with being parties to the systematic recruiting of British subjects, and urged a vigorous remonstrance against such proceedings, and declared that non-attention to such a remonstrance would be a cause for war. He hoped that circumstances would soon enable European Powers to interpose and stop the dreadful carnage now going on in America.

Lord Brougham seconded the motion, and said the Federals were invading poor Irishmen into a breach of law, and pointed to the complaints of the Americans when England employed Prussians and Germans. He deeply deplored that his old friends in America in whose cause he sustained so much abuse in bygone years, had allowed themselves to be drawn into a so sanguinary and unchristian like war. He sincerely and earnestly hoped that peace would soon be restored.

Earl Russell assented to the production of the papers, and reiterated his defence of the conduct of Lord Lyons and himself. He asserted that they had done all they could in the way of remonstrance, and thought it highly discreditable to the American authorities at Washington, that they had not fully investigated the representations made by Lord Lyons. He could not go so far as to say that the non-attention to the remonstrance was a cause for war, but must admit that the case was one of a class that frequently leads to war. He believed that England had just as much reason to complain of the Confederates as of the Federals. He assured the House that the representations already made would be continued and he hoped with success, but the war in America was being conducted with such fury and recklessness that all remonstrances appeared to be unavailing.

The Marquis of Clanricarde said that it was not known that the Federal recruiting was going on in Ireland.

Earl Russell replied that, if he would furnish proof, the parties engaged in such business would be forthwith prosecuted.

The motion of the Marquis of Clanricarde was then agreed to.

Lord Palmerston, in reply to Mr. De Israel, said that a further suspension of hostilities in Denmark had been agreed to without conditions. It was the largest extension to which Denmark would agree. The Conference was in session three hours and a half on the 9th inst. The armistice has been extended a fortnight and will terminate on the twenty-sixth of June.

POLICE REPORT EXTRAORDINARY.—Two ruffianly-looking personages of foreign appearance, and speaking broken English, who gave their names as Frederick William Louis Hobenzollern, and Francis Joseph Hapsburg, were charged before Mr. Hall, the sitting magistrate, with an aggravated assault and highway robbery accompanied by brutal and unnecessary violence, on a poor little Dane, Christian Glucksbourg.

The complainant presented a frightful spectacle. His head was enveloped in surgical bandages, one of his arms in a sling, the hand of the other strapped with adhesive plaster, and he seemed unable to crawl except with the support of two sticks. When offered a seat on the bench by the worthy magistrate he seemed so effected by the brutal treatment he had so evidently received as at first to distrust even the worthy magistrate's kindness, declaring in broken English, with a strong North German accent and much angry vehemence, that England was a verdammer deceiving place—that he had suffered from trusting Englishmen; how did he know the officers might not pull away the chair from under him, and let him down suddenly; he had been let down once too often already; how did he know they weren't all in league with those wretches, pointing to the prisoners; and a great deal more to the same effect; showing great obstinacy in his asseverations, and resisting every attempt of the worthy magistrate to stop him, or to obtain explanation of the particulars of the assault. The worthy magistrate at last interposed, and begged the complainant to compose himself. He was a young friend there, and need not be afraid either of being taken in or made the subject of practical jokes or ill-treatment. He [Mr. B.] sat there in the Court of Public Opinion to administer the law and inflict summary punishment, and he would take care the complainant had full justice.

The complainant on this became calmer, and, as well as his fearful inquiries and imperfect knowledge of the English language would allow him, went on to state that he had recently succeeded to a considerable, though rather embarrassed, estate in Copenhagen, including some outlying land in Jutland, Schleswig, and Holstein, as to the ownership of some parcels of which, more particularly the last, there had been long disputes and much litigation in the time of the former owner. The prisoners at the bar appear in the first instance to have gone to this land, of which the complainant had just taken possession, under cover of a regular writ of ejection, which they insisted on serving, as agents of certain claimants. But whether this claim rested on an alleged title as heirs-at-law, or as mortgages, by virtue of a failure of covenant, or what its exact character was, we found it impossible to make out, from the very confused account of the complainant, the constant interruption of the prisoners, and the extremely imperfect efforts of several volunteer interpreters, who intruded their services with rather suspicious eagerness. At last the worthy magistrate got a little impatient, and said he was not sitting there to try a nice question of title; a brutal assault had evidently been committed. You had only to look at the unfortunate object in the witness box to see that.

Here the older and more plausible prisoner, Hobenzollern interrupted with great vehemence—Glucksbourg was a bully and a tyrant; he had behaved shamefully to his [prisoner's] relations, and all his [prisoner's] had done was to protect his relations from the complainant's violence. This gentleman [pointing to the other prisoner] had gone with him to help him.

The worthy magistrate said, surely, it did not require two great hulking fellows, like the prisoners, to deal with one small and weakly person like the complainant, even if they had any legal right or good ground of grievance against him.

The complainant protested he had never ill-used prisoners' relations; he only wanted his rights, of which the prisoners and their relations had ousted him. He then stated that, on going down to take possession of his property, prisoners, who had collected an armed posse of followers just outside the gate, declared, with very bad language, that they would be the death of him if he dared to set foot on the land. Complainant remonstrated, and offered to go into the papers with them, and to make an appointment for the earliest day possible with his men of business for the purpose. The prisoners said 'that was all stuff and nonsense; that they'd been humbugged long enough; they'd be—if they'd stand any more palaver; they meant to have the land then and there; they were 20 to his one; if he resisted, it would be the worse for him.' Complainant told them he wasn't to be bullied, and warned them off at their peril. If he was weak, he'd friends who wouldn't see him ill-treated and robbed. [Here the complainant became much affected.] He thought he might say that; had had friends who had promised to stand by him and see him through it—they hadn't kept their word; he would rather not say who those friends were. The prisoners replied that 'he and his friends might be—' Was it necessary to repeat the exact language?

The worthy magistrate said it was not necessary. Prisoners then advanced threateningly to the gate. He tried to hold it, with the help of two farm servants and a woman who was weeding, and a small boy who had been fetched from crow keeping in the neighbouring fields, but the prisoners and their followers, who carried firearms, had forced the gate, nearly—if not quite—murdered the complainant's servants—he saw the men on the ground, a huge fellow running after the boy with a jack knife, and several men kicking the woman before he lost his own senses—then knocked down complainant, beat and cut him fearfully, firing several shots into him as he lay on the ground, jumped on him with heavy boots, tied his hands and feet, tore the clothes off his back, took all his money and papers, and would no doubt have finished him outright, but for the arrival of a strong body of the European police-force, who had been drawn to the spot by the disturbance.

The worthy magistrate said it was very extraordinary there never seemed to be any lack of policemen after an outrage. He only wished they were as active in preventing rows and assaults as they were ready to make their appearance in that court, and talk about them after they were over.

Inspector Russell hoped the worthy magistrate didn't mean the police neglected their duty; because if such a statement was published by the reports as with the worthy magistrate's name to give it weight—Mr. B. could only say that he wished the police would now and then try the plan of locking the stable-door before the steed was stolen. [Laughter in court which was instantly suppressed by the worthy magistrate.] He would clear the court if that was repeated. This was a very serious case; a poor man had been brutally ill-treated, robbed, and beaten within an inch of his life—if he ever got over it. [Here the complainant became very faint, and was supplied by the usher with a glass of water, which revived him.]

The prisoners, on being called upon for their defence, made a rambling and contradictory statement, to the effect that they had only been acting for their relatives; the real owners of the property, who had been kept out of their rights by the complainant and the owner he claimed under; his legal title was had. Didn't remember that they had once recognized his title and signed a paper to that effect.

[On being shown the paper.] Had no doubt they did; but that was in consideration of promises that had been kept. Always kept their own promises. The complainant, though he looked small and weakly, was really a very violent, harsh, tyrannical, and bullying person. Prisoners were hard-working men, who paid their way, respected other people's rights, and only wished to do as they'd be done by. They had been called in by their relations, who required protection from complainant. They were very fond of their relations,—quite a happy family. Their relations were not now in possession,—quite the reverse. They [prisoners] were and meant to remain so—in trust for their relations. Their feelings were outraged; they might have used a little more violence than was necessary, but it was all the complainant's fault. Hoped the magistrate wouldn't be hard on them. They were willing to own the complainant's title now, and to make it square with him if they had a chance.

The worthy magistrate said he would remand the case for a month, and the prisoners had better try to settle matters with the complainant in the meantime. It was one of the most brutal outrages he ever remembered; and if a satisfactory arrangement were not made, with ample compensation to the complainant for his sufferings and losses, he [the magistrate] would promote the prisoners the heaviest punishment he was empowered to inflict.

These observations were followed by applause from the bystanders, which was instantly suppressed by the magistrate. It was stated in the court that the complainant is a most quiet and inoffensive person, and that he has a daughter very respectably married in this country. We condole with her sincerely on the abominable usage which her father has experienced.—Punch.

CARDINAL WISEMAN, THE "DAILY NEWS," THE "GLOBE," AND THE "TIMES."—The Daily News, of Monday morning says:—"In discussing last Tuesday the Trinity Sunday Pastoral Letter of Cardinal Wiseman we called attention to the singular treatment which General Garibaldi received at his hands, quoting that part of the Pastoral in which reference was made to a letter addressed by the General to the English nation in September, 1862. The Cardinal quoted a letter of the General's in which mention was made of France having given to the world the 'Goddess Reason' at the period of the great revolution, whereas she is now directing her efforts to maintain the Papacy on the ruins of the Temple of Reason." On this we observed that having referred to the translation of the General's address, as it appeared in the English newspapers, we had been unable to find the words quoted therein. Of course, as every one who read our remarks must have reflected our objection to the genuineness of the Cardinal's quotation was limited and conditional, inasmuch as the question was one that could only be finally decided by a comparison of the quotation with the original. We have received a communication, written under instructions from the Cardinal, and supplying us with the means of making this comparison; and having done so we hasten to state that the Cardinal's accuracy of quotation is fully vindicated. The expressions which attracted our notice appear to have been omitted from the translation to which we had access; but the Cardinal has correctly represented the words of Garibaldi:—"We quoted a paragraph from the Daily News on Tuesday last, throwing doubt upon Cardinal Wiseman's citation of the terms of a letter addressed by General Garibaldi to the English people in 1862.

The Daily News this morning contains a retraction, founded on information furnished by Cardinal Wiseman himself.

We also have received a communication written under instructions from Cardinal Wiseman, and as avowedly our only ground for questioning the accuracy of his citation from Garibaldi's letter was the doubt thrown upon part of that citation by our morning contemporary, we feel it incumbent upon us to follow the example of the Daily News by entirely retracting all question of the accuracy of that citation.

The Times of Tuesday morning says:—"We have great pleasure in correcting an error which occurred in our comments on Cardinal Wiseman's recent Pastoral. Doubts were then expressed as to the genuineness of a passage quoted by his Eminence from Garibaldi's letter to the English nation. A reference to the translation of the letter which appeared in our columns proves that Garibaldi's words were accurately copied by the Cardinal, whose literary fidelity remains therefore unimpeached. The explanation of the mistake, which we much regret is simple enough. Two versions of the address in question found their way into the English newspapers. That which we inserted was avowedly taken from the Morning Post of the previous day, and contained the foolish expressions about the 'Goddess' and 'Temple' of Reason. In that which was published by another of our contemporaries these expressions are wanting, and it was upon this last that we inadvertently relied in reviewing the Cardinal's denunciation of Garibaldi. We can hardly doubt that the General himself, if he could now review the contrast he has made, would withdraw the offensive contrast between the idolatry of Reason and the Papacy as freely as we do the imputation on the Cardinal's good faith."

ENGLISH POLICY.—All our late policy has led to this. Ever ready to join with France, we always leave her in the lurch. We went with her to Mexico and left her when she landed. We did our utmost to launch her into a war for Poland, in which we never had the slightest intention of joining. Ever prompt for the initiative, we stop short immediately after. I have a friend who says, "I am very fond of going to church, but I don't like going in. Now, I am fully persuaded it would have been a mistake to have joined in the Mexican campaign. I cannot imagine such a congeries of blunders as a war for the Poles. But why entertain these questions? Why discuss them in cabinets, and debate them in councils? Why convey the false impression that you are indignant when you are indifferent, or feel sympathy for sufferings of which you will do nothing but talk? 'Mastery inactivity' was as unlucky a phrase as ever was coined. It has led small statesmanship into innumerable blunders, and made second rate politicians fancy that whenever they folded their arms they were dignified. To obtain all essential you should show that you could do something very great if you would. There would be no credit in a man born deaf and dumb, having observed a discreet silence. To give England, therefore, the prestige for this high quality, it was necessary that she should seem to beat herself. The British lion must have got up rolled his eyes fearfully, and even lashed his tail, before he resolved on the mastery inactivity of lying down again. In Kaickerbocker's 'History of New York,' we have a very graphic description of the ship in which the first Dutch explorers sailed for the shores of North America.—The vessel was called the Godde Vrouw, (Good Woman) a compliment to the wife of the President of the West India Company, who was allowed by every one, except her husband, to be a sweet-tempered lady—when not in liquor. It was, in truth, a gallant vessel of the most approved Dutch construction—made by the ablest ship-carpenters of Amsterdam, who as is well known, always model their ships after the fair forms of their countrymen. Accordingly, it had one hundred feet in the keel, one hundred feet in beam, and one hundred feet from the bottom of her stern-post to the taffrel. Like the beautiful model, who was declared to be the greatest belle of Amsterdam, it was full in the bows, with a pair of enormous cat-heads, a copper bottom, and with a prodigious poop. It is, however, with her sailing qualities we are more interested than with her build. Thus she made as much lee-way as head-way—could get along nearly as fast with the wind ahead as at a poop, and was particularly great in calm."

Would not one say, in reading this description, that the humorist was giving prophetically a picture of the England of the present day, making as much lee-way as head way, none the better, wherever the winds came from, and only great in calm! The very last touch he gives is exquisite. "Thus gallantly furnished, she floated out of harbour sideways, like a majestic goose." Can anything be more perfect; can anything more neatly typify the course the vessel of the State is taking, "floating out sideways like a majestic goose" amidst the jeers and mockeries of a beholding Europe. Our whole policy consists in putting forward some hypothetical case, in which, if certain other states were to do something which would cause another country to do something else, then England would be found in that case—God forgive me! I was going to quote some of that balderdash which reminds me of 'The Rivals,' where Acres says:—"If you had called me a potroon, Sir Lucas!" "Well, sir, and if I had?" "In that case I should have thought you a very ill-bred man."—Cornelius O'Dowd upon Men and Women, and other Things in General, in Blackwood's Magazine.

The Iron-clad El Tousson is now being completed for sea, and presents a much more ship-shape appearance than she did when under seizure.

The London papers agree that no progress had been made in settling the matters in dispute. The Danish plenipotentiaries are said to have placed themselves in complete accord with the neutral powers, they accepting, in its integrity, their proposal for a compromise with the line of the Schles for a frontier. The Germans insist on the lines proposed by them, and will bear of no modification. The Danes show a determination to recommence the war rather than make further concessions. It is therefore, regarded as very possible that the campaign will re-open on the 26th inst.

THE RAMS IN THE MERSEY.—The stoppage of these Rams, first by mere force, then by quiet purchase, is all that we have been able to do in the enforcement of neutrality. It is a strange comment on neutrality laws that all we can do, whether by stretch of authority or by good management, reaches only the least offensive and most purely defensive manœuvres of war. We cannot prevent the emigration and practical enlistment of men, or the sale of instruments of destruction of all kinds, great and small, or of the sale of fast ships easily convertible into cruisers. All that we can prevent is the sale of ships meant to act only on the defensive for the protection of ports. The Federals, it appears, may have procured from us every ship, every man, every gun, every shot and shell, every ounce of powder, every cutlass employed in blockading a Confederate port; but if the Confederates want the means of sailing forth and sinking the foe at their gates they must not come to this country. The Ram is only a floating fortification. It is incapable of a long voyage, or even of blockade duty. It can only just do, as it were, militia work, and make an occasional bully against a beleaguering host. Yet this comparatively harmless engine, which cannot take the initiative, and which meets the active operations of war with a simple negative, is the only thing that we succeed in withholding from the belligerents. With the state of the law we quarrel not. We can only submit. But it is, to say the least, paradoxical, and we look to time to readjust the law to common sense.—Times.

ATTEMPTED SHIPMENT OF HUMAN BONES.—Captain Christie, of the ship Fairy, which has just arrived at Hull, from Genoa, laden with bones, reports that the cargo was brought to the vessel from the town in covered vans, and on examining the bones, he discovered that a very large quantity of them were unquestionably human remains. He informed the authorities of the circumstances, and convinced them of the truth of his statement by showing them bones which positively had portions of human flesh still adhering to them. The merchant on whose account the shipment was taking place had warned the captain not to take any such bones on board if they were offered to him, thus manifesting that like attempts had been made. They had been bought by the merchant from a dealer who resides some distance up the country. There is every reason to believe that an extensive trade has been carried on in human bones. Doubtless this discovery will check it.—Manchester Examiner.

UNITED STATES.

VALLANDIGHAM.—Vallandigham has returned to his home in Ohio. He made a speech at a Democratic District Convention in Hamilton, in which he said that the assertion of the President that he was arrested because he had labored with some success to prevent the raising of troops and encouraged desertions from the army, and had disobeyed or failed to counsel obedience to lawful authority, was absolutely false. The sole offence, he said, laid to his charge was criticism of the public policy of the administration, addressed to open political meetings of his fellow citizens. He added: "I do not mean any longer to be the only one who is to be a victim to arbitrary power. If Abraham Lincoln seeks my life let him so declare, but he shall not again restrain me by his liberty, except upon due process of law." The Convention elected Vallandigham a delegate to the Chicago Convention.—Boston Pilot.

Richmond is not the heart of the Confederacy. The capture of the town would not inflict a mortal wound on the South. As a capital, it has only been extemporized for the early purposes of the war, and there are many who think that the selection was injudicious. The last letter of our correspondent in the South showed that the Confederates were quietly considering the expediency of transferring the Government business from Richmond to another town, so that the utmost conceivable success on the part of the Federals might bring them little more than empty glory. A triumphal entry of the Federals into the rebel capital would inspire the North, and confirm the war party in their ascendancy, but it might do little towards the restoration of the Union or the subjection of the South. There lies the great difficulty in the way of the North. It is hard enough as the Federals have found, to get to Richmond, but it will be still harder to discover, when they get there, what they have gained by the enterprise which has cost them such enormous sacrifices.—London Times.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—A man was hurt. His injuries were great and his suffering intense, but a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liniment which happened to be at hand saved his life. That man will never be without it again; if possible to procure it, to have ready in case of any similar accident. No one knows what a day may bring forth. We may be well today and sick to-morrow. Be provided beforehand. Henry's Vermont Liniment is a great Pain Killer. Price 25 cts. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. B. Jan 20.