

stances of Ireland which distinguish it from Great Britain, and which seem to have been regarded in the imposition of taxation until a late period. That during recent years the country has suffered much, and its wealth has diminished, whilst its taxation has both relatively and absolutely increased, and that this increase does not seem to be justified by its resources. That it is a subject well worthy of the consideration of parliament whether beneficial alterations might not be made either in the imposition of taxation or in the granting of aid towards useful works which would promote the prosperity of Ireland.—Evening Mail.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE MISSION OF THE PASSIONIST FATHERS IN MAGHERACLOONE.—This Mission concluded on Sunday, July 17th. It was another of those events which a person thanks God for having once seen and will remember with religious joy till death. The wisdom of God in the provisions He makes for the salvation of our souls is wonderful in many things, but in Missions it seems to give a new outpouring of the Holy Ghost.

A few religious men who have given up the world to follow Our Lord to Calvary and die with Him on the Cross have done more and do more daily amongst us than their virtue would lead them to expect or experience would scarcely warrant us in believing. The Very Rev. Father Alphonsus, the Rev. Fathers Raphael, Sebastian, and Michael, have done a work at Magheracloone, that we can scarcely say will add much to the already high reputation of their holy order; but which must ever be remembered as a most remarkable event in this Catholic district and ought to be published as an evidence of the Divine working in these degenerate times.

Eighteen to twenty-two Priests who were daily in attendance and unremitting in their labours were found totally insufficient to hear the Confessions of the crowds that flocked to the Mission during the three weeks it continued. It brought one back to the Apostolic times to witness thousands in an open field now listening with breathless attention, now prostrate in tears—sobbing with contrition and awe at the foot of the Crucifix, to see Priests hearing the Confessions of the multitudes on the sod-banks and graves, with umbrellas extended to keep off the sun for confessionals. It was a glow of fervor from beginning to end. The multitudes that came and the multitudes that went seemed to differ in nothing except the lightness of heart and the joy of the unburdened conscience that made the homeward steps of the latter more elastic. The fruits of the Mission were in proportion to the work. About 25,000 approached the Sacred Table, and at the final close when the Missioners took their leave with the Apostolic Blessing it is calculated that 40,000 persons were present and renewed their baptismal vows with tears of gratitude and breathing the most thrilling emotion. May the blessings of these Missions be still more extended throughout the land. May many more parishes enjoy the like blessing and every household be as happy and contented as these Apostolic men have left the homes of Magheracloone.—Correspondent of Weekly Register.

DEATH OF THE REV. P. HICKEY, P.P., DOON.—Another name is removed from the roll of the Priesthood. Advanced in years, high in respect, of exemplary life, and dignified character, the Rev. Patrick Hickey, Parish Priest of Doon, breathed his last on the 25th inst., in the eightieth year of his age, following his venerated and coeval friend, the late Bishop of Limerick, after a shorter interval than those who beheld the still upright carriage and apparent health of the revered pastor could have foreboded. Perhaps, in the archdiocese there were few clergymen for whom severer trials and labors were allotted than the deceased, and none better qualified to endure and fulfil them. In his resistance to their unscrupulous practices, he was ably aided by his zealous curate, the Rev. Mr. Dwyer; and in the repression of the slanders to which, in their periodical gatherings, they boldly resorted, he taught them a lesson too impressive to be forgotten. Land, wages, lies, employed against him and his poor, were used to aggravate the difficulties of his position, and embitter, if it were possible, the hours which, at his age even twenty years ago, might otherwise be left him for repose. But he endured the vicious and virulent aggression with firmness and equanimity, and had the gratification, when dying, to know that if the efforts to corrupt his flock failed a few, the loss was to gain an equivocal and evanescent advantage to the seducers. He went before his God, leaving no debt of his neglected or unfinished; no charity he could not aid the contribution he could offer; and no act of his life upon which a stain could be fixed.—Munster News.

DUBLIN, July 30.—The proposed monster procession on the 8th of next month is beginning to excite unpleasant feeling among the Conservatives. The Daily Express notices the 'hydraulic pressure' about to be put upon the Lord Mayor, as indicated by the following notice of motion given by Sir John Gray for the meeting of the corporation on Monday next:—

That the corporation having granted a site for the O'Connell Monument, and the monument committee having requested our chief magistrate to lay the first stone of the structure, this Council is of opinion that the occasion being one on which a national festival is about to commemorate the services of Ireland's greatest son—the Lord Mayor should accept the invitation to a ceremonial which will be essentially national, and, by his official presence in state, accompanied by the members of that Council, impart all the eclat possible to the ceremonial.

The Express protests against the Lord Mayor being constrained to take part in a demonstration in which the law will be openly set at defiance. The Dublin Evening Mail of this day also refers to the subject, and in connexion with Lord Palmerston's remark in the House of Commons, comments upon the following letter from the Chief Baron of the Exchequer, saying:—

'We can only hope that this confidence may be justified by the event; but we must confess that a circumstance made known this morning is likely to shake the public reliance in the whole fabric of authority in Ireland. It appears by a statement in the Freeman's Journal that one of Her Majesty's principal judges, selected yesterday, when the formal programme of the proceeding in which it is designed to set the 'Processions Act' at defiance had been nearly a week under public discussion; to hand in a subscription of £25 toward the funds of the O'Connell Monument Committee. Here are the precise words in which the Chief Baron thought it becoming to signify in official form his approval of a course of action alike disrespectful to the memory of Mr. O'Connell, opposed to the letter of the law, and provocative of civil discord:—

'My dear Sir John, I find that, by some mistake my subscription to the O'Connell Monument remains still unpaid. I enclose a check for the amount—£25.

Believe me to be very truly yours,
Sir John Gray, D. R. FIOR, C.B.
The Freeman's Journal contains a notice of the late Mr. J. P. Haverty, an Irish artist of celebrity as a portrait and historic painter. He was a native of Galway, but he passed most of his life in Dublin, spending intervals in London in the exercise of his profession. The Freeman notices particularly his great work, 'The Monster Meeting,' as the most remarkable instance of misapprehended talent, and the shameful absence of patronage in Mr. Haverty's case. He, devoted all his powers and time to this picture for several years:—

'Most of the heads were first-class portraits; above all, the figure of O'Connell, the result of several sittings, is regarded as the very best portrait left of the great man. Some of the grandest and most beautiful features of Irish scenery composed the back ground, and on the whole the picture is a most valuable monument of Irish history, Irish enthusiasm, and Irish genius. But this fine picture has, nevertheless, lain for years, with its face to the wall, in the lumber-room of some Dublin lodging-house, for want of a purchaser even on the most moderate terms!'

The Dublin Corporation at its meeting yesterday resolved, with only two dissentient voices, that the Lord Mayor should attend the procession on Monday next, and lay the foundation stone of the O'Connell monument. The two gentlemen who dissented complained of the alleged political and sectarian character of the proceedings, and of the business of the city being stopped, to the serious loss of the shopkeepers. Other Conservatives, however, took a different view of the subject, including Mr. Jameson and Alderman Atkinson, who regarded O'Connell as a good man, who meant well for his country. The resolution which the council adopted declares him to be the greatest of Irishmen.—Dublin Cor. of Times

The trial in Derryveagh murder case has again proved abortive, and the accused Francis Bradley, is to be arraigned for the third time at the next assizes. It was expected that in the event which has taken place he would be immediately retried by another jury, but the Crown prosecutors decided on postponing the trial. The jury, who had been confined all Wednesday night, were called into court at half-past ten yesterday morning, and stated that there was no chance of their agreeing to a verdict. They were then discharged. An application to liberate the prisoner on bail was refused, and he was again consigned to prison.—16.

A case of murder, attended with unusually atrocious circumstances, was on trial in Galway during the last two days. A man named James Cuddy was charged with having burnt an 'unfortunate' woman alive. It appeared that he built a hut in the neighborhood of Ballinasloe, which was occupied chiefly by outcast girls, and among others by the deceased, Winifred O'Brien. On the 21st of March last he was in this hut with the deceased, and told her that some person was about to pull it down, and that he would burn it himself. He (as was alleged) carried out his threat shortly afterwards, while she was asleep, but, before doing so, he placed a very large stone at the door, so that the deceased could not get out, and she was dreadfully and fatally burnt. The poor creature escaped through the roof and was brought to the hospital, where before her death she made a declaration as to the prisoners expressed intention. A witness deposed that he had seen him standing on a wall beside the hut, throwing down blazing straw and sticks into the interior. The jury, however, appear to have entertained a doubt as to whether he knew that the deceased was in the hut at the time, and to have thought that it accidentally caught fire within, for they acquitted him not only of the capital charge, but also of arson.—16.

The Lord Chief Baron opened the commission for the county of Kilkenny yesterday, and congratulated the grand jury upon the highly satisfactory state of the county, the calendar showing a very small amount of crime. In the City Court Judge O'Brien was presented with a pair of white gloves, the calendar being a blank.—16

At the recent Monaghan assizes, after a lengthened trial, the jury acquitted Rev. John McLaughlin of illegally marrying at Ennistomin, in January last, Daniel Peterson to Miss Quinton, an alleged Protestant and Ward of Chancery. On the rendition of the verdict the greatest enthusiasm was manifested for the good Priest, and cheers were repeatedly given for the jurymen. The case was fairly tried by Baron Fitzgerald.

Thomas Mahony, convicted of forgery at the late Waterford assizes, or rather of having had in his possession the holy vestments, &c., stolen from the church of Old Parish, presided over by Rev. John Mullins, J.P., was sent to goal. He was formerly Catholic, but became a Souper, and now calls himself Protestant.

NEW OMBRETTAY AT KILLYBEGS, COUNTY DONEGAL.—It having been intimated to the much-respected lord of the soil, H. G. Murray Stewart, Esq., that the Catholic tenantry in the parish of Killybegs, stood very much in need of a new country, the old one at St. Catherine being overcrowded and entirely too limited in its proportions, Mr. Stewart, in the kindest and most considerate manner possible, gave over a grant of nearly two acres for this object, to the Rev. James Stephens, P.P., Killybegs, and successors for ever, at a nominal consideration. Acts of this kind are well calculated to cement a bond of union and good feeling between the landlord and his tenantry which it is at all times gratifying for the philanthropist to take note of. Arrangements are being made to enclose this ground with a six-foot wall after which it is intended to lay it off in a succession of terraces, for which it is admirably adapted, and ornament them with evergreens. When it is completed it will form one of the prettiest cemeteries in Ireland. Much credit is due to Geo. V. Wilson, Esq., the obliging agent of the estate, for his kind co-operation and assistance in the matter.—Cor. of Ulster Observer.

LECTURE OF THE NATIONAL MUSIC OF IRELAND.—At eight o'clock on Thursday evening a large and respectable audience assembled in the school-room, Holywood, to hear from the lips of one whom none can be said to be better acquainted with his subject, a lecture on Ireland's national music, by Professor Glover, of Dublin. Few men have devoted more of their time to the study of Erin's native melodies, few have reduced it to more general practice, and few have inculcated more strongly on his pupils and patrons perseverance in that study than the gentleman of whom we speak.—16.

The Northern Whig states that Mr. William Dunville, of Belfast, has set aside 10,000l., to be called the Sorolla Trust, for the material, intellectual, and moral benefit of the working classes of Belfast, as a memorial to a deceased sister.

AN AGRARIAN OUTRAGE.—A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman, writing from Tullamore on the 24th inst., writes:—'About one o'clock on the morning of the 22nd inst., some person (unknown) fired a shot through the bedroom window of James Richardson, a farmer residing at Ennil, in this county, breaking three panes of glass, and lodging several slugs in the wall opposite close to Richardson's bed, but doing no further injury. The only motive that can be assigned for this outrage is that Richardson was residing on a farm from which a former tenant was evicted, and to prevent any one from talking it, it being about to be re-let.'

It seems that the poor whom the hardships of the world compel to enter the Portman's workhouse, have sometimes set before them as food a sort of cake made of Indian corn. This at times has been so hard as to defy all attempts at mastication—indeed, the poor people before whom it had been set were well nigh puzzled to say with what hardness it might be compared. Hunger forced some to swallow some of their 'food,' but the stomach almost invariably rejected it. On one occasion two hundred pounds of it was discovered to be in such a state that it was determined to throw it out. A woman, who heard that the Indian cake had been condemned offered to buy it for her pigs at sevenpence per stone but her offer was refused. A witness testified that the reason was, because the guardians were unwilling to let any of it be seen outside the walls of the workhouse, and it was accordingly thrown into a cess-pool. The sufferings endured by the paupers—many bowed down by age and infirmity—almost surpass description. One poor man whom the bad food had affected with thirst was compelled to moisten his parched lips in a manner too terrible to tell. We wonder does the law point out any means of punishing the parties responsible for this frightful inhumanity?—Nation.

As I am on figures, I may state that there is no more common cry in the mouths of the people of this country than the one of 'Oh, you Irish, you fill our workhouses, and we are taxed to keep you here.' There is a parliamentary return just issued which disposes of this charge against the Irish in England. The return was moved for by Mr. Ewart, the member for Dumfries, and shows that out of the 20,620 papers in the workhouses of London there are only 2,629 Catholics. In 356 workhouses throughout England there are no adult Catholics, and in 575 others the number of Catholic inmates is under ten—thus proving that in 931 workhouses in England and Wales there are less than 5,000 Catholic inmates. These facts redound to the character for industrial pursuits which possess our Irish residents. There is no source of employment save, and except one, in which you will not find the Irish engaged. The exception is rather a singular one. These are no Irish muckmen, or men whose calling it is to empty out the middens. They avoid this branch of industrial occupation.—Liverpool Cor. of Drogheda Argus.

On Sunday evening a storm raged over this whole island, which in some districts was unsurpassed in destructive violence even by the 'big storm' of 1839. It has been fatal to the orchards, the apples having been nearly all shaken off. Valuable trees have been uprooted, and various casualties have occurred through the blowing down of chimneys and slates from the roofs of houses. On the western coast the devastation wrought by the gale was something awful. A Castlebar correspondent states that in that district cabins were blown away like feathers, that slates, tiles, and chimney-pots flew about in all directions. Ponderous trees were torn out of the earth, carrying with them tons weight of clay, and the few trees left standing were almost wholly divested of their foliage. In several places potatoes and corn were torn out of the ground. Volumes of water were swept out of the lakes, and carried to an amazing height in clouds which burst in torrents. Haycocks were blown away and lost. The beautiful plantations in Lord Lucas's demesne were destroyed, and also those of other gentlemen in the neighborhood of Castlebar. In the neighborhood of Sligo much damage was done—the potato stalks in many places broken and the flax badly laid. On the whole, the loss of property throughout the country is serious, while it will be rendered still more bare and bleak by the destruction of so many trees. For weeks the weather had been remarkably dry, with a summer heat greater than we have had for years. Since Sunday it has been showery and windy, but still very warm. Grass is not abundant, but the grain crops are good, and ripening fast. We hear nothing yet of a potato blight.—16.

BRAY, a fashionable watering-place at this season is to be the scene of a series of revival meetings during next week, which will be quite a novelty in this country. There have been revival meetings in other parts of Ireland, particularly in Belfast, conducted by persons of different denominations, and accompanied by practices of doubtful propriety. But the Bray services will be confined altogether to the Anglican Church.—Times Cor.

THE GHOST IN THE WITNESS BOX.—Louis Fraser v. Patrick McCabe.—This was an action brought to recover the sum of £10 for false arrest and oral slander, tried at the Belfast Police Court on Wednesday week.

Mr. Seeds appeared for the plaintiff, and said his client was a widow, and kept a boarding-house in Nelson street. Her husband was dead, and during his lifetime was an artist, who made wax figures and models of the living body. The poor woman in remembrance of her husband, kept one of these models in the house. The defendant took one of the rooms of the plaintiff's house as a lodger; and, on the first night of his residence, he brought a whole posse of constabulary and gave the poor woman into custody as a murderess—telling the police that she had a dead body in a coffin concealed beneath the bed—she having searched, and there found the lay figure concealed where it was not annoying him.

Louisa Fraser examined—I remember the defendant leaving, saying he was going to a friend's house and when he returned he had a number of police with him; I think there were seven or eight constables there altogether; the constables ordered me up stairs and made me pull out the box, and took hold of the leg (laughter); I told the constables what it was; McCabe said he would not stay in the house for a million of money; the sergeant of the police was in front and they had their firearms with them; my rooms have not been let since in consequence of this affair.

Mr. Seeds directed the ghost to be brought up in evidence. The court-keeper brought in the coffin and the corpse of the victim, and placed it in a position by which it could be seen by all in court. The box was coffin shaped, and the figure was encased in a blue shroud. Every joint is on springs, and it was with some trouble the hands or feet could be kept at peace. The court was in roars of laughter when it was proposed to place the corpse in the witness box.

Patrick McCabe, the defendant, examined—She never told me there was a coffin under the bed; it was my first and last night in the house; I had seen the box in the morning, and my curiosity being awakened in the evening, I lifted the lid and put in my hand to see what was in it, and I caught hold of a cold foot (laughter); my wife put in her hand afterwards, and she said—'My God, it's a corpse,' and fell at my feet; she was insensible for a few minutes, and I took her out and gave her in charge to a constable (laughter) while I went for the police; she would not remain in the house.

His worship said the defendant should have spoken to Mrs. Fraser, when the whole mystery would have been cleared up at once. There was no doubt there was a case of trespass and false imprisonment.—Decree for the plaintiff with costs.—Northern Whig.

ROYAL VISIT TO IRELAND.—It was stated some time ago that the Prince and Princess of Wales would pay a visit this summer to the Earl of Meath, at his beautiful seat in the county of Wicklow, and rumor has extended their tour by including Killarney in it. Kenmare House, the residence of Lord Castlereagh, is said to be undergoing repairs for the reception of their royal highnesses, who are expected to reach it in the course of next month. The unequalled scenery of the lakes is at present seen to great advantage, from the fineness of the weather. The tourists to them from England and abroad are yearly on the increase.—Morning Post.

WRECK OF A LARGE EMIGRANT SHIP.—Arklow, July 21.—The Rev. R. E. Eaton reports:—'The lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution went out this morning to a large steamer having 250 passengers on board. As the vessel remains on the bank with the crew on board, I have sent out the lifeboat again, Captain Balfour, R. N., Inspecting Commander of the Coast Guard, having gone off in her. The ship proved to be the Constitution, bound from Liverpool to New York.'

Recently at the Capel street police-office, Dublin, a shoplifter, named Ellen Dunne, alias Stephenson, was arraigned as a veteran plunderer of nearly all the leading shops in Dublin, where she had long been a customer. Goods of various kinds were found in her residence, and identified as having been 'lifted.' Subsequently it was shown by the prison record that in the year 1851, at Trim, she was sentenced to ten years transportation for robbery, committed to two years imprisonment; that in 1856, at Birr, she was sentenced to penal servitude for a term of ten years for burglary—escaped from prison; but was subsequently arrested, and sentenced to three years' additional penal servitude for horse-stealing. She again escaped, and was arrested in Edinburgh; and in August, 1861, was discharged from prison on ticket-of-leave. The prisoner was remanded.—16.

THE NEWBY PROTESTANT BOYS.—A couple of weeks since we censured the conduct of certain Orange fanatics in Newry, who in an insulting manner entered a place called the 'Orange Hall,' on the evening of the 12th, and when they got their blood heated with whiskey punch, commenced to insult their Catholic neighbors, by spouting nonsense, and lauding the deeds of a Dutchman, who has been guilty of innumerable crimes. Great was the indignation of the Newry Telegraph when it saw our remarks. He could not conceive how any one could feel offended at Orange displays, for, in his opinion, Orangism is the defender of Irish freedom, and the protector of everything valuable and sacred. In our last impression we combated the course taken by the Telegraph, and plainly proved that the Dutchman was an assassin, and we stated that the Orangemen of Ulster might as well pay the incense of their praise to Quin or Judas as to the murderer of Glencoe. We showed too, that the vile spirit of Orangism was the foe of justice; and by pointing attention to the breach of the Treaty of Limerick, and to the bloody deeds of the Orange faction at the 'Battle of the Diamond,' we demonstrated that this evil spirit was the wicked foe and not the friend of justice or freedom. But the Telegraph, finding it impossible to grapple with our arguments, thinks it a plausible deed to get rid of them by a silly joke. The public, however, will not look at the question in the same light. They will insist that any one volunteering to sustain the Orange cause, should either defend it or say he is unable to do so, and they will not accept silly jokes as solid arguments. The truth is that the Orangemen of Ulster are the most degraded squad in the whole world. A band of red Indians are far more respectable. Their insolence, too, exceeds anything we have ever heard of. Their Ellises and Whiers talk threats in the midst of a Catholic population, and rant about Orangemen doing this and that in a community in which they live by sufrage. Look at them as we may, they are a despicable gang, and the advocates such a degraded and savage community should hang their heads when they come in the presence of honest men.—Dundalk Democrat.

A correspondent of the Freeman's Journal says that on the 14th ult., the Orange outrages were renewed at Banbridge, near Hillsboro, where a number of navvies were working on the railway, who had brought on them the ire of the lovers of 'glorious William.' But for the prompt arrival and stay of a large body of police there would have been a pitched and bloody battle.

From the tenth annual report of the Directors of Convict Prisons in Ireland we learn that the number of 'convicts' in custody on the 1st of January, 1864, was 1,768, which is a much smaller number than there is accommodation for. The Irish convict prisons in use are constructed to contain 2,350. An extensive prison is wholly closed. The number of criminals sentenced to penal servitude in 1863 was—males 365, females 140, total 511; or 81 fewer than in 1862. There were discharged unconditionally, on completion of their sentences, 105; and on 'orders of license,' 221: total 326.

The constabulary having seized an illicit still and a quantity of whiskey in the county Clare, near Ennis, about 200 of the country people turned out, many of them stripped to their shirts, and attempted to get back the booty. They seemed to have rushed to the rescue out of their beds, as it was within half an hour of midnight. They closed in on the police, only six in number. Fearing that they would be disarmed and killed, the head constable, Roger M'Loughlin, after repeated warning, ordered two of his men to fire. One person was mortally wounded. This fatality put an end to the affray, and the police, who declared that they would die rather than surrender their arms, or the whiskey, came off victorious. On Wednesday a coroner's jury decided that the police 'were not justified in firing on the occasion.' The authorities will probably think otherwise.—Times.

During the week ending July 16 there were registered in the city of Dublin 142 births—76 boys and 66 girls. The deaths registered during the same period amounted to 75—36 males and 39 females—being the smallest number registered during any week since the registration act came into operation, except the first week, which cannot be taken into comparison, as the provisions of the act were then so imperfectly known to the public.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CARDINAL WISEMAN AND THE DISSENTING MINISTERS.—The following is told by the London correspondent of the Cambridge Independent Press:—'Cardinal Wiseman was pronounced two or three years ago to be sinking from a trying and usually fatal disease (diphtheria), but since then he appears to have recovered his health and now goes through an extraordinary amount of work. I believe that the Cardinal owes his restoration, under Providence, to advice given him by the dissenting minister of a heterodox sect, who has an odd 'knack' of curing people, and who wrote to the Cardinal urging him to try a particular course of treatment, which he (the minister) had seen to succeed. A correspondence commenced, and the Cardinal tried the remedy, and I understand attributed to it, most gracefully, his restoration to health. I cannot detail to you the exact nature of the means used, but may state that it consists chiefly in taking bark or yeast. The Cardinal and his friend are at opposite poles—one a dignitary in the Infallible Church, the other a Unitarian preacher—but in this act of Christian helpfulness they are one. The Cardinal, I am sure, would have done the same for him.'

FEDERAL CRIMPS BOARD EMIGRANT SHIPS. (To the Editor of the London Times.)

Sir,—It is a notorious fact that scarcely an emigrant vessel leaves the Mersey bound for New York which has not on board recruiting agents for the Federal army—whether accredited or not by the Federal Government it is not for me to say—and that almost as soon as the vessels leave their moorings these agents commence their work, but as to how that work is carried on few I think in England have any idea. Now, the following copy of a letter, received some few days since by the wife of a man who left Liverpool in a sailing vessel in March last, will give some insight into their wily mode of proceeding, and I trust will be a warning to others who purport trying their luck in America that they may not be caught in the same trap. The letter is as follows:—

Fort O.—, July 6, 1864.

Dear Wife,—I write to you hoping to find you in good health, as it leaves me at present, thank God for it; but I am sorry to inform you that I am a prisoner, and that is the reason I have not written before this. I hope you will forgive me, for I have nothing but bad news to tell you. I left Liverpool on the 1st of March, and was 34 days on the water. I was nearly starved to death, for I could not eat the ships rations, and there was a man on board who I believed plied me and was very kind, and when I was sick gave me brandy. I believed him to be a good man, and when I landed at New York he told me to come and live with him a few days; I was glad to accept his offer, for I had no money and was sick at the time; but alas! the friend I found was an enemy, for, telling me that a little whiskey would do me good, he got me (as I did not know what I was doing) enlisted in the Northern army; then I went nearly mad, and to make matters worse the bounty money was stolen from me; but I determined not to be a soldier, so I deserted, and was captured, and tried by court-martial, and sent to prison. Tell Her P.—not to leave old England; it is the best place, after all. If you write, direct to me here as John B.— (an assumed name), for that is the name in which they have enlisted me. Your loving husband, JOHN B.— Now Sir, the writer of this letter, was a steady,

sober man, and one who went out with his eyes open to the traps set to catch the unwary, and on the lookout lest he should be enlisted; yet he was caught.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,
A LOYER OF JUSTICE.
Lancashire, July 20.

CRIME IN ENGLAND.—Happy Land.—The air smells of murder. Do the planets verily rule our mundane affairs, and are the stars now in conjunction to excite the violent to deeds of blood? Murder and suicide seem now to have joined hands? Jealousy—the green-eyed monster—comes to make their bonds secure. Again and again have we recorded cases in which unhappy couples—linked by no lawful tie—have furiously quarrelled, and a double crime has closed the scene. Sometimes the two agree on a joint suicide; at other times direct murder is committed, and the assailant escapes justice by committing self-destruction. In some instances these dismal tragedies take place between man and wife; in other cases the parties are simply 'courting,' while frequently it happens, as already intimated, that unlawful cohabitation precedes the fatal issue. In all cases ill-regulated passions sow the seeds of the sanguinary harvest, and crime appears as the ripe result of brutalising vice, or of morbid and angry feelings long idled. Although the avenger of blood is hurrying westward across the Atlantic, murder yet lifts its gory head and flaments its hateful presence in our midst. The hideous assassination on the North London Railway is followed by a ghastly atrocity at Somers Town, and one scarcely less horrible at Manchester, where a Mrs. Gilbert had been murdered by her husband, by cutting her throat, and afterwards his own Bethnal-green, too, puts in its claim for a share of public attention, its tragedy being appropriately blended with horrors of starvation. We might cite other cases—barbarities almost too gross to contemplate—deeds of violence which seem to demand the malice of fiends rather than the ordinary turbulence of human passion. The case of Sumera Town is revolting in an extreme degree, and peculiar from the fact that the murderer did not commit suicide until very nearly a week after the slaughter of his paramour.—London Standard.

A shocking case of murder and suicide was discovered at Scmers Town on Monday, and has produced immense excitement in the neighborhood. A man named Brown, about 50 years of age, and a carpenter by trade, was known to live unhappily with a woman who passed as his wife. She had disappeared for some days, and Brown told the neighbours she had left him. Yesterday the body of his wife was found much decomposed, and with her throat cut, in the coal cellar. Further search was made, and Brown was discovered to have hanged himself in a room.

This morning a new Free Church of England, designed mainly for those who, having been members of the Established Church, are unable to continue their adherence to its doctrinal formulæ and general discipline, was opened for the large district of Hackney, Clapton, Homerton, and surrounding parishes. The church is situated in the Triangle, Hackney, and is a convenient structure, of a simple character. Amongst those who took part in the service were the Rev. William Lincoln, of St. Peter's College, Cumberland, minister of Beresford Episcopal Chapel, Walthow, who succeeded from the Established Church some months since; the Rev. Thomas Dugard, M.A., formerly curate of St. Mary, Haggerston, Shoreditch; and the Rev. Andrew Jukes, M.A. The regular services will commence next Sunday.—Globe.

THE PRINCE OF WALES A FREEMASON.—The Prince of Wales has made the formal application which is preliminary to any person becoming a member of the Masonic body. I am not among the initiated, and cannot pretend to describe the process of initiation; but, whatever it be, His Royal Highness, of his own free will and consent, had undertaken to satisfy the Grand Lodge that there is not on his character or position anything that would disqualify him from being a member of the body. The usual inquiries will be made, and if satisfactory the Prince of Wales becomes a Mason. It is said that in the annals of the craft it is recorded that the last Prince of Wales was anxious to become a Mason, and that he was not accepted.

THE GUARDS.—The two battalions of the Guards in Canada are expected home early in October. All the officers at present on leave in England are ordered to await the arrival of their battalions. It is probable, but not yet settled, that both the 1st battalion of the Grenadiers and 2d battalion of the Scots Fusilier Guards will be quartered at the west end of London, the 2d battalion of the Grenadiers going to Windsor, and the 1st battalion of the Scots Fusiliers to the Tower.—Army and Navy Gazette.

For the twentieth time we ask, can nothing be done? It must be admitted that reconciliation, supposing it to be possible, is not without some serious ulterior possibilities, formidable, we will hope, in the thought rather than the deed. On the one hand the Federals, supposing them to agree to disunion, have a new account to settle between the interior and the Atlantic States. On the other hand, there is the oft-repeated resolution of both sides in the present contest to turn their attention to us as soon as they have patched up their own differences: Such a resolution we might set down to momentary irritation, or to any of the feelings engendered by a conflict such as that now raging. But we cannot overlook the substantial consideration that at the close of the present war the United States, whether as a Union or as amicable allies, will have a million of men under arms, with everything in the way of men and material necessary for any fresh enterprise.—There will be thousands of officers as well as men, with habits and tastes completely estranged from the pursuits of peace, and driven to war for mere occupation. It requires a certain degree of charity, and not little faith in the eventual triumph of truth and right, to desire the mutual amity of men who profess that they have no other reason for uniting except to set upon ourselves. But England does not profess to be one of those long-sighted Powers which are always laying a train for the conquests and triumphs of next century. We naturally look to the present rather than to the remote questions which unexpected events may solve very differently from our anticipations. For the present, it is very desirable for themselves and for all the world that Federals and Confederates should shake hands over some conclusion or other. So we will not ask ourselves whether they will at once, either jointly or separately, attempt the threatened invasion of Canada. It is quite possible they may feel they have enough of war, and that they have too much to do at home to cross the St. Lawrence.—Times.

UNITED STATES.

The Richmond Sentinel—the organ of Jeff. Davis—makes a proposition for peace negotiation. Here it is:—'Let peace commissioners be appointed by either section, and invested with plenary powers of negotiation, meet on neutral territory, and discuss the terms of peace.' Let all 'subjects be open to free discussion and negotiation.' We of the South consider independence as the great and first object of the war, and that separation is essential to independence; yet we shall be willing to listen to what you have to say, and propose on the other side. You may offer us something that will secure our equal rights within the Union; you may propose to give slaveholding, and free States equality of votes in Congress, and in the election of President; and partly to effect this you may throw all England into one State, or give her to England, or give England to the United States; we don't say it would satisfy us; but the subject is worthy of consideration.