

having improvements executed on their own account, who in former years opposing their landlords when they proposed to have similar works executed for them. From the west the inspector of drainage writes that the expenditure on drainage is regarded as tending more than anything to keep the labourer from emigrating, because these works give him steady and generally well-paid employment during what are termed the idle months of the year, and this consideration is likely to increase the number of applications for loans. In much of this district grazing and cattle-feeding is preferred on account of its producing the greatest immediate profit with least outlay; but were thorough drainage has been effected the return is found to be greater than was anticipated. There is a satisfactory report also from the south, and though complaint is made of the high rate of wages, nearly double what they were, the inspector in Tipperary writes that the labourers now understand the work, and the employer gets value for the difference in amount. Land which before drainage was only worth 10s. an acre is now letting for 40s. Besides drainage works there is an increasing desire for improved farm buildings, for which loans are also made; but loans (under the new Act) for building labourers' dwellings have hardly as yet commenced. The Commissioners report also on the progress of various public works. The works at Donaghadee are rapidly advancing to completion, and even now such steamers as are contemplated for the postal service between that port and Portpatrick may safely use the harbour in any state of the tide or weather.

DUBLIN, August 7.—The death of Lord Herbert has been received here with a feeling of regret, for there was no place where his character was better known or more respected than in Ireland, and by no class more than Catholics, who retain a grateful remembrance of his services in their defence during the passing of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, which he strenuously and perseveringly resisted by his votes and speeches. He was also looked up to as a model landlord, his dealings with his numerous tenants in this city and large suburbs having been invariably characterised by the largest liberality. Indeed, his practical motto as a landlord, might be expressed by the words, "Long leases and moderate rents" nor did he ever in any one instance attempt to impose upon a tenant the degrading condition of sending his child to a school where its faith would be undermined as a preliminary for ensuring favourable terms. On the contrary, layman as he was, he stood out in conspicuous and noble contrast to the exterminating Bishop of his own Church—Lord Plunket; for he invariably set his face against proselytism in all its phases knowing, as a man of high principle and common sense, that it was a system calculated not only to demoralise, but to train up a generation of abandoned hypocrites. There is one act of the lamented nobleman which was but little known during his life, but which redounds so much to the honor of his memory, that I feel peculiar gratification in recording it. A large portion of his property was situated in the three parishes of Donnybrook, Booterstown, and Bray, and with a view of enabling the Parish Priest of each of those parishes to keep a sufficient number of Curates for the spiritual wants of his Catholic tenants, he divided among them each year, out of his private resources, the handsome sum of £200, in the proportion of £90 to each of the two former, and £20 to the latter. This sum he paid through the Board of Charitable Bequests, and the gift was unfettered by a single condition which could render it distasteful. Whether this valuable and much-needed endowment ceases with the life of the deceased nobleman, or whether he made arrangements to render it perpetual, I am not at this moment in a position to state; but, what a lesson does the conduct of this excellent man teach those miserable bigots who, in the light of open day, and without a blush upon their foreheads, carry on the nefarious traffic of purchasing Catholic souls.

ANTRIM CASTLE.—THE SPEAKER'S CHAIR.—The all-absorbing feature of the oak-room is the recess. In it rests "the Speaker's chair of the Irish House of Commons recalling to memory many a thrilling episode of the historic part of Ireland—"Speaker Foster, Gratton, Flood, Castlereagh, Hussey, Burgh, Yelverton, Fitzgibbon O'Neill, Connolly, Curran, 1782, and the Union. All who addressed that chair are gathered to their fathers save two—the amiable and patriotic Lord Charlemont and Sir Thomas Staples Bart.—the latter the revered and respected father of the Irish Bar in general, and in particular, of the north-east bar, which includes within its orbit the circuit of Antrim Castle. The urbanity and gentle courtesy of this fine old Irish gentleman of the "olden time" has endeared him to the north-east bar—a body of gentlemen of high intellectual ability and cultivated and polished minds, whose nice preception of the amenities enable them keenly to appreciate the superior qualities of so admirable a president. The chair is of solid oak. The arms of it are formed out of one entire piece. The top is rounded into a half circle, and is elevated considerably over the head of the person seated in it. Above the chair, ranging round the dark wainscoted wall of the arched recess, are fifteen shields suspended—the arms painted heraldically, and in chronological order, of the various Speakers of the Irish House of Commons commencing with Sir John Davis, the first Speaker in this parliament of James the First in 1613; and ending with the right Honourable John Foster, the fifteenth and last Speaker, in the year 1801. In the centre of the recess, and over the chair are the arms of Ireland—the harp and crown and above them the arms in full of "Speaker Foster." The Speaker's mace, which is preserved in the plate room in the basement story of the castle, as well as the chair, is in the possession of Lord Massarene, who guards them as precious relics of Irish nationality. His grandfather, the last Speaker, afterwards created Lord Orill, vacating the chair, when he declared the Act of Union passed, took them with him, and answered the numerous applications afterwards made by the government for them with the memorable words—"When that body which owned the chair and mace, and entrusted them to me, claims them from me, I will restore them." From "Antrim Castle" by Clonaboy, in the Dublin University Magazine.

PROTESTANT JURY PACKING.—The Tipperary Advocate complains bitterly, and apparently with great justice, of the constitution of the jury panels in the North and South Ridings. The North Riding Panel, it says—"might as well have been concocted by the worshipful Grand Master of an Orange Lodge for aught of liberality that is visible in its construction." This, it will be admitted, is not calculated to inspire the Catholic public with any great degree of confidence in the administration of justice in Ireland. Only 30 Catholics are placed on a list of 122 names for the North Riding Panel, and these 30 are so manipulated as to their location on the list, that whilst more than three Catholics cannot be on any jury, there will, in the vast majority of cases, be no more than two, often only one, and occasionally none at all! By way of illustration, our contemporary shows that there are only 8 Catholics amongst the first 40 names, giving a proportion of 5 Protestants to one Catholic, although the population of the Riding contains only one Protestant to every 14 Catholics. For the town of Nenagh, with its 5,686 Catholic inhabitants, there are only 6 Catholics on the panel, that is, one for about every thousand in round numbers. But when we come to compare the numbers of Catholics with Protestant jurors for the entire North Riding, the disproportion will appear in a still more glaring and inequitable light, there being only one Catholic juror for every 3,382 Catholic inhabitants placed on the list, whilst it contains one Protestant juror for every 74 Protestant inhabitants of the North Riding! Why should this insulting slight be cast upon the 100,000 Catholic inhabitants of Tipperary? Shall it be said in the face of the world that if an equitable proportion of their number were placed on the panel, the cases coming before them would not be as fairly and truly

tried as by the same number of Protestants? It may, of course, be urged, that as the vast majority of the population are Catholics, if the majority of the jury were of the same creed their decision would incline to the side of their co-religionists. But is not the converse of this line of argument capable of a construction which would go equally far to prove that no Catholic could expect impartial or unbiased decisions from a jury, three-fourths or the whole of which was composed of Protestants? There is no more important, or more responsible privilege conferred by the constitution on the subject than that which is involved in the functions of a jurymen, and as that privilege is extended to the duly qualified Catholic as well as to the Protestant, there cannot be a greater injustice, to say nothing of the insult and indignity, than that those who are entrusted with the duty of carrying out the intentions of the constitution, should withhold all but the shadow of the privilege from the great majority and bestow the entire substance upon the infinitesimally small minority.—Dublin Telegraph.

PROTESTANT TACTICS, OR HOW CONVERTS ARE MADE.—The Dublin Morning News says:—It was at the close of the Fast in the Desert, when our Divine Lord was hungry, that the Devil asked Him to turn a stone into bread; and, next, bringing Him to the pinnacle of the Temple, he tendered Him the glory of the kingdoms of this world, if he would fall down and worship him. Thus, in the midst of the Famine, did the Angel of Darkness send his emissaries to tempt the starving poor of Ireland. Brigades of itinerant evangelists, men whose appropriation of Scrip was more generally credited than their interpretation of Scripture, announced to the Shaftesburys, the Spencers, the Whalleys, and other credulous bigots of Exeter Hall, that fabulous numbers of Irish Papists had been converted from the errors of Romanism. Reverend Major Dallas, Very Reverend General Ridley, Right Reverend Lord Oranmore and Brown, and the Most Reverend Father in God, Lord (Baron) Bishop Plunket, distinguished members of the Church Militant, certified, as to the heavy loss of the Romish enemy, in the campaigns in Connamara and Mayo, while a portion of the Irish, and nearly all the British Press confidently and continually asserted that, at length, the work of the Reformation was complete in Ireland.

NATIONAL SCHOOLS (IRELAND).—A return to an order of the House of Commons, shows that the number of pupils on the rolls for the last quarter of 1860, and whose religious denominations have been ascertained, were 548,123, thus divided:—Established Church 30,860; Catholics, 455,582; Presbyterians 59,086; others 2,607. The Banner of Ulster, which is the official organ of the Presbyterians, hails the appointment of Sir Robert Peel with unqualified satisfaction, saying,—"Sir Robert Peel will bring to his task ample powers to make him at once the popular lord of the Lodge in the Phoenix Park, and the industrious head of the Irish office. With the warm-hearted people of Ireland, the youthful head of the house of Peel is likely to become a special favourite. The very recollection that upwards of half a century ago his father, then only 22 years of age, wielded the same power in the vicinity of Dublin Castle, cannot fail to have its influence, and to stir up feelings of emulation which must reflect on the son something of the greatness of the father. For the new Secretary a glorious future looms in the distance, and for the sake of the time that is gone—for the honour of the greatest and most gifted of Britain's modern senators—we trust that Sir Robert Peel will never forget the fame of his fathers."

A CLEVER SWINDLE.—LIMERICK, TUESDAY.—A circumstance of bare-faced swindling, which occurred in this city on yesterday, has given rise to much gossip amongst all classes, owing to its novelty of occurrence. It appears that a young gentleman, clerically attired as a minister of the Established Church, put up a few days since at a hotel in Roche street, of which Mr. John Molony is proprietor, entering himself as the "Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, en route to Killarney," and stated to the hotel-keeper, in the way of conversation, "that he was specially engaged to preach before the Queen during the royal visit to the romantic lakes of that part of her Majesty's dominions, but that it was to be kept a perfect secret until the Queen actually arrived!" As matter of course, every possible attention was paid to the supposed reverend gentleman, not only by proprietor, but waiters, chambermaids, &c., to whom strict injunctions were issued not to breathe his name and strict secrecy was accordingly observed by all. His chops at breakfast were made savoury and done brown; his lunch was punctually placed upon the table precisely at one; he dined at six, and subsequently enjoyed each evening half a bottle of wine and two glasses of brandy punch. So far, all went right, and in the day time he strolled about the city, viewing its curiosities (if curiosities were to be seen), and deeming it advisable to add a new suit to his wardrobe, he entered the establishment of Mr. O'Connor, master tailor and military outfitter, William-street, where he fitted himself and ordered the clothes home to the hotel, first directing some slight alterations to be made. The carpet-bag of the would-be reverend gentleman was of small size, but this passed unnoticed, being accounted for by the fact that "great men never travel alone with luggage." The master tailor sent the suit of clothes to the hotel by his messenger, to be delivered to the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, with bill for amount. They were again fitted on, and pronounced "all right," the wesser asking the messenger if he had balance of change between the bank and a £10 note, to which he replied in the negative, whereupon "the reverend gentleman" exclaimed, "Oh, never mind; I have business at the bank, where I am just going, and on my return I will discharge this bill in the meantime you can remain here and await my reappearance." The reverend gentleman then proceeded to the bank—that is to the bank of the Shannon, where he took steam down the river, and has not since made his appearance, leaving his carpet-bag, which was filled with hay, behind him, for the tailor and the hotel-keeper to notice at. The police are on the qui vive, and as it is said that this reverend gentleman is known, there can be no doubt of his speedy capture.—Limerick paper.

A FRIGHTFUL EVENT.—Early on Tuesday morning a mounted policeman, from Mullinahone, conveyed intelligence to Mr. Shee, coroner, that a fearful tragedy had just occurred in that town. It appears that about eight o'clock on Tuesday evening one of its most respectable and respected traders, Mr. James Kickham, after his drapery establishment had been closed retired to his bedroom. Soon after a shot was heard, and on proceeding to the spot, he was found lying on the floor lifeless. We have since heard that the deceased was shot accidentally; however, pending the inquest, we are unable to give full particulars.—Channonel Chronicle.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—AUGUST 6. THE GALWAY CONTRACT.—Dr. Brady asked the First Lord of the Treasury whether Her Majesty's government were prepared to say they were agreed to restore the Galway contract, the service to commence from six months from the present date, provided the company satisfy the government that they had efficient steamers for the purpose. Lord Fermanagh would also ask the noble lord whether, in considering the question of postal communication between Ireland and the United States, the claims of the harbour of Cork, the most commodious harbour in the world, would be duly and fairly considered before they decided the question. Lord Palmerston:—On a former occasion I stated to the house the general view of Her Majesty's government upon the question of Post-office communication between the United Kingdom and North America, and more especially a rapid communication with St. John's, which gave facilities for

telegraphic notices, would be a great advantage to the commerce of the United Kingdom. My opinion remains unchanged. I do not think the advantage would be less to the United Kingdom because that arrangement, supposing it to go through Ireland, would be beneficial to Ireland. I think we ought to look, with regard to that country, in the same manner in which a large landed proprietor would look towards a portion of his property the natural resources of which had not been properly developed, and upon which a judicious outlay of capital might amply repay him for the extra expenditure bestowed upon it. Considering that Ireland has hitherto been less rich than Great Britain, and therefore, has contributed less in proportion to the revenue of the empire, I think that if it can be shown that any arrangement of this sort, while tending to the advantage of the United Kingdom, tends also to develop the interests and resources of Ireland, there will be a double advantage in entering upon it (hear, hear). That appears to have been the ground on which the late government sanctioned this scheme of the Atlantic Company, upon which Parliament sanctioned it, and upon which the present government adopt it. The Company, however, appeared unfortunately not to be possessed of capital, and other means adequate to perform the services they were engaged in. The company had been adopted by a very large portion of the people of Ireland. It was taken up there, not simply as an advantageous speculation, but as a national work, and under the idea that it would tend to develop the industrial and commercial resources of that country. It was with great regret that Her Majesty's government felt themselves compelled to put an end to the contract, because at that time, through unfortunate circumstances wholly beyond the control of the company, they were totally unable to fulfil their engagements. A committee of the house has been employed in investigating that matter and their report is to the effect that the Post-office was justified in putting an end to the contract under the circumstances I have mentioned. But they concluded their report by a strong recommendation that the claims of the company to re-employment might receive a favorable consideration from the government (hear, hear). Thinking that the establishment of this Post-office communication would be of advantage to the empire at large, I should be very much disposed to adopt the recommendation of the committee, and to give a favorable consideration to the claims of the Galway Company whenever they might be in a condition to show that by the capital which they could command, and by the shipping in their service, they had a reasonable prospect of being able to fulfil the engagements they were prepared to enter into with the government (hear, hear). I must say I do not think the company is at present in that condition. The question is whether, at this moment, we are prepared to enter into such a contract: I do not think we are. All I can say is that, if when the proper time comes, the Atlantic Company should be in a position to show that it has the requisite capital and requisite power to fulfil its engagement, and should apply for a renewal of its engagement, we shall look favorably upon that application, and be prepared to take it into our serious consideration, with a view of submitting to parliament any proposition we might think fit to found upon that application. On a former occasion I said that I thought in any future arrangement open competition should be resorted to; I must admit that my opinion is a good deal modified by the report of the committee and by what has taken place, because, although unquestionably a new contract, not founded upon any antecedent circumstances, for postal communication with any part of the world, open competition would be the only proper mode of proceeding, there is much to be said in the case of a vast number of persons, many of them of limited incomes, who have vested their small means and savings in an enterprise which has been sanctioned by two governments and by a resolution and vote of parliament. We are, therefore, very much in favor of giving them the first offer (hear). My noble friend (Lord Fermanagh) raises another question, assuming that when the proper time comes an arrangement will be made between the government and this company, namely, where will be the proper port of departure. I must leave that subject to subsequent consideration, supposing the contract to be made. Whether Galway, which geographically appears to be the most central and proper port, or whether Cork, which has advantages of its own, or whether Foynes, which is also recommended, is the best port of departure, is a question I do not think we are now called upon to consider. That is a matter of practical detail to which I am quite sure those in authority will give every due attention (hear, hear).

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE LONDON "TIMES" ON THE CLOSE OF THE SESSION.—The sun sets on the workday of the year almost too quietly. There is something in this mysterious stillness which itself sends the mind in search of that which shall relieve it from suspense. No Sovereign ever surveyed a larger or more prosperous and peaceful empire than ours. The prospect is too wide, its grandeur is overwhelming, its blessings too suggestive of Him that giveth and that also taketh away. No epitaph on the labours of a Session ever so fitly concluded with the solemn admonition and the pious text. But a year ago you could have divined that the capital of the great nation we are proud to claim for kin would be the scene of a sanguinary war, and her streets crowded with the fugitives of the day's disaster? That is the form of their retribution. What may be ours? There is no need to be gloomy, but it would ill become us to rest on our supposed superiority to our own national offspring. That is not the genuine spirit of this country. The real feeling of the British people is truly represented in the humble and moderate, yet confident, tone of the Royal Address before us. We are enjoying, we cannot but know, such peace, such unity, such order, such wealth, such advancement in all material and social matters as was never yet seen. But let us beware. The whole World, Old and New, tells us how soon all this may be suddenly checked, thrown into ruin, and laid under clouds and darkness. So let us tread warily, slowly, and modestly, lest we should suffer the greatest of all misfortunes,—a thankless security.

HOME-MADE SPIRITS.—A parliamentary return issued on Tuesday shows that the quantity of home-made spirits distilled during the year 1860, in the three kingdoms was as follows:—In England 7,863,525 gallons; in Scotland, 13,046,536 gallons; and in Ireland, 6,474,070 gallons. The Globe, in its leader on the battle in America, says that England may draw a lesson therefrom, for it shows the enormous difficulty of a general manœuvring, with volunteers and without trained officers. The use of cavalry has also been conspicuously shown; as the North has neglected this arm altogether, and the South is not rich in horse; but the few sabres present inspired great terror, and the charges of the handful of "Black Horse Cavalry" contributed materially to disorganize the fugitives.

Dr. Woolf, writing to the Guardian, says:—"The number of inhabitants of Geneva amounts to about 64,000; among them are about 40,000 Unitarians, 18,000 Roman Catholics, and about 2,000 belonging to the Societe Evangelique, and about 150 to the sect of Monsieur Malan. There are also a few Irvingites in the city of Geneva. But I have to observe that the members of the national Churches of Geneva and Lausanne, professing the faith of the Unitarians, are greater persecutors than even that fellow John Calvin was,—so that the noble-minded Earl of Aberdeen was forced to remonstrate with the persecutors of Lausanne. So Mr. Wright does not gain anything by it. The most holy people in Geneva—and the mildest people in Geneva—have been the Roman Catholics; witness Madame Guyon, Francois de Sales and many others.

Two Dissenting Ministers at Law.—At Cardiff Assizes, was tried an action of libel brought by one Dissenting minister (Gravel) against another (Owen). The meeting at which the libel complained of was composed, was that of a Baptist Society held at Treforest. The libel has been distributed by thousands, and not only did the grocery business which the plaintiff combined with preaching fall off, but he could get no one to engage him to preach, at funerals or elsewhere. The plaintiff was called and proved that he used to get £30 a year by preaching, but he could get nothing after the libel was published, nor was he even permitted to receive the sacrament. In cross-examination, he said that he only preached at funerals over eminent persons; but he had preached nine times in a fortnight at funerals. He stated that a Mr. Morris, while breaking the bread for the Sacrament, said, "As sure as Turpin is hung, I will do something now," and immediately took plaintiff by the collar, and "rose his fist against him." Mr. Justice Crompton expressed his regret that such scandals should go on in a religious denomination, and tried in vain to induce the parties to come to some arrangement. The jury, without hesitation, returned a verdict for the defendant.

During the last year above 2,000 children have been born daily in England; but death struck down above 1,300 a day, and reduced the natural increase of population to little more than 700 a day.

RELIGIOUS REFORMERS.—It is amazing to see how warlike Religious Reformers are becoming in this age; how they love the companionship of rifles and bayonets. Signor Garavazzi's oration in the Chester Music Hall on Tuesday was redolent of the odour of gunpowder: and even the hall in which the new apostle of the truth sought to enlist the sympathies of the people of Chester was decked out with the gaudy symbols of battle. Such being the spirit of the labourers, one is curious to know what is the nature of the work they propose to accomplish. If there was something sadly incongruous in the object of the meeting and the surrounding commitments, the contrast between the orator and the grave and reverend gentlemen by whom he was supported was more striking still. Whatever these gentlemen may have thought of what they saw, their faith in their proteges must have been woefully staggered by what they heard. In fact, the Chairman deemed it necessary, when the business of the meeting was over, to obtrude a laboured apology for the sayings and doings of his friend, which proved the most fatal blow to the orator's credit that could have been administered. Apology is really out of place when a professed teacher, presenting himself in the most solemn character in which one man can stand up before his fellows, crows like a cock, and strives by an exaggerated and unseemly mimicry to provoke roars of laughter from the spectators. It is fatal to the validity of the Churchman's excuses, that even in Italy, earnest and serious-minded men do not think it necessary to have recourse to these antics to influence the minds of their impressionable fellow-countrymen; nor has the firebrand whom he apologised for being able to secure for himself any degree of respect even from the sympathetic audiences of his native country. It is observable that the Chairman passed by without notice the most important of the orator's statements; assertions which must have horrified the good gentleman behind him; those particularly in which he repudiated all connection with themselves, and derided the possibility of their active interposition in behalf of the truth doing any good in Italy. Not one poselyte, they were told, had been made by all the English missionaries that had been despatched to evangelise Italy, while the sales of pious tracts which had been translated into the language of the country, and sent out by the Tract Society, were so much useless lumber. All help was vigorously repudiated except such as took the shape of money. The strictest non-intervention in religious matters save in that one important item, is what the Signor earnestly demands; while, strange to say, not the faintest intimation was given with regard to the manner in which the despised Englishman's money, contributed for the conversion of Italy, was to be applied. There could have been but few who attended the lecture of those who felt any interest in the welfare of Italy, and desired to have some authentic intelligence of the present prospects of that country, who did not come away deeply disappointed. Here was one who had taken an active part in the great convulsion which has recently shaken that country to its centre, and yet, he had nothing to tell them which was not familiar to every English newspaper reader. He could have given us some interesting information as to how his own efforts to enlighten his own fellow countrymen had been received, but from that he prudently abstained. We have heard how successful he was in Naples when uttering his political invectives under the protection of the bayonets of the red-shirted Garibaldians, but little has been said of the reception given him whenever he ventured to abandon politics for religion. His hearers would have liked to have known how far the minds of the Italians are prepared for that reformation in religion, which he repudiates himself, but which his English friends are sending him round the country to collect money for. In the absence of any contradiction on this point, we must be content to receive, as proved, the oft repeated assurance that there is not the faintest trace of any religious movement perceptible in Italy; and if that country is to be raised to a higher condition of religious and intellectual life, the work has yet to be commenced, and it must be undertaken by men of a higher, or at least a different order of mind to Signor Garavazzi. If the orator was careful to abstain from giving his hearers any exact information with respect to the present state of the Italian people, still more chary was he of his explanations of his future method of operations. Having apparently, no very clear notion of anything except venting his hatred upon the Pope, it was probably as well that no allusion was made to this point, particularly as an amusing and effective oration might be delivered without encountering it with any such awkward details. This, in fact, appears to be the sum and substance of the orator's aim. His idea of the method by which a change in the religion of his fellow-countrymen is to be wrought scarcely rises higher, according to his own representations, than that of blowing up the Pope with gunpowder. The reverend gentleman's picture of himself as another Guy Fawkes stealthily proceeding to apply the match to the barrels of powder that had been secreted beneath his ratiocination, was one of the finest bits of acting in the evening's entertainment. But the feat of blowing up the Pope is one thing, to change the faith of the Pope's adherents is another. There was something inexpressibly offensive to any one of proper feeling, in the vulgar abuse of the man Pope Pius the Ninth, the low jesting upon his physical peculiarities. A railing against Constitutional Government might, with equal justice, fancy he was forwarding his cause by indulging in scurrilous jests on the personal appearance of Queen Victoria. The man Pope Pius the Ninth is nothing; the Papacy existed before him, and it will exist after him. The question is, not how to blow him up, but how to affect the minds of that vast communion, outnumbering by millions all other churches and sects put together, which acknowledges him as its head. How is it that while the Pope himself is reduced to a position of the most abject humiliation, the system of which he is the representative is stretching out its roots and taking a firmer hold of the human race in every country in the world? These are matters of absorbing interest; but they are those to which Signor Garavazzi, apparently, scarcely gives a thought; and why? because, as he has distinctly said, he is not a Protestant, he is not a reformer, but simply a mere destroyer. His ambition and his religion extend no further than doing to the Pope what Garibaldi did to the troops of Victor Emmanuel, did to Francis II. It was in vain that the reverend chairman eagerly gave a flat contradiction to the orator. In a matter of this kind Signor Garavazzi must be al-

lowed to be the best authority, and we prefer the English language as used in its plain literal sense by the Italian, to the non-natural interpretation put upon it by the Englishman. It is because Signor Garavazzi is a mere destroyer that with all his ability he has made no impression whatever upon the minds of his own countrymen; and it is because he makes no claim to any loftier character than the best friends of Italy in this country have ceased to anticipate any benefit to the cause of religious or intellectual improvement from his narrow-minded and passionate partisanship.

EXTRAORDINARY OUTRAGE IN LONDON.—A very remarkable matter is at present occupying the attention of the police. On the 31st ult., a gentleman named McKenzie, resident at Pinalco, received a letter requesting an interview with the writer, "Angeles Roney," at a house in Herbert street, New North road. Having a knowledge of this person, from a previous introduction at Madrid, Mr. McKenzie duly attended the appointment, and met the young woman. While conversing with her, two men, named Emil Schelk and Carl Hemmel, also with him at Madrid, suddenly entered the apartment, and without uttering a word, seized him by the throat and wrists, Schelk then observing, "I have an account to settle with you, and will do it now by murdering you." Mr. McKenzie almost strangled by the united efforts of the men, was fast losing consciousness, when the woman Roney interfered, saying, "Don't," or "You shall not murder the man," and it would appear that this induced them to release him. Finding that he was thus enthralled, the apparently intended victim resolved upon a final effort for his life, and after a pause, in which some hesitation as to the mode of proceeding was apparent, he dashed at Schelk and succeeded in getting him on the ground. This was scarcely accomplished when Hemmel made an attack upon him, got the best of the struggle, flung him down heavily, knelt on his chest, and grasped his throat. The now almost overpowered gentleman yet contrived at intervals to call "Murder" and "Police," upon which Schelk said, "Stop his noise. Choke him." In manifest obedience to this demand, a towel or some other article was partly thrust into his mouth. Then there was a call for a rope to hang him. This was brought in by the woman Roney, who, in some way, again evinced her influence, for the cord was tightened round his legs and arms, instead of his throat, and having been thus secured, he was carried into an adjoining apartment. The threats to murder him if he made the slightest outcry, or did not comply with all that would be required of him, were frequently repeated, the men holding at the time heavy bludgeons. There was then a brief consultation, some papers were brought and placed on a bed, and these Mr. McKenzie was required to sign, and, under fear of his life, did so, his right hand being released for the purpose, while the other was secured to his leg; after which all three decamped, bearing the documents, whatever they were, with them. This outrage was said to have lasted from shortly after one o'clock, mid-day, until twenty minutes past five o'clock, when, by the assistance of a girl who entered the room, Mr. McKenzie was enabled to escape. Mr. Humphreys has procured a warrant for the parties mentioned, who are Germans.—London Telegraph.

FALL OF AN AEROLITE.—To the Editor of the Times.—Sir, I was this day a witness of the fall of an aerolite, of I believe, unprecedented size. As I was driving my wife and children in the vicinity of my house, a rushing sound, gradually increasing in intensity, made itself heard, until at last, with a roar and a scream which still seem to ring in my ears, a flaming mass plunged itself into the road at the distance of a few yards from my pony's head. My wife and two children were naturally much alarmed, and directed some haymaker who was at work in an adjoining field to dig for it, while I drove to a friend's house close by. The pony broke out into a profuse perspiration, trembled all over, and showed every sign of the greatest terror. On my return to the spot, after an absence of about 20 minutes, I found that the labourers had succeeded in disintering what proved a most magnificent aerolite, of such a size and weight as I do not believe to be on record. Its shape is an irregular ellipse, the major axis being 11 1/2 inches, the minor axis 7 1/2 inches; the weight is 83lb. The men who dug it up informed me that it had buried itself nearly 6ft in the ground, and was redder when they reached it. Indeed, when I returned it was too hot to be touched with impunity by the naked hand. While cooling, the crystals assumed, while constantly changing, the most beautiful prismatic hues. Its specific gravity I have satisfactorily ascertained to be greater than that of iron, but from the imperfect means of testing at my command I am unable to determine the exact ratio. At the moment of its fall the sky was perfectly cloudless. A strong smell of sulphur was diffused immediately after the descent, and I have found several crystals of that element in the cavities on the upper surface, which have escaped abrasion from the soil. Perhaps some of your numerous scientific correspondents will be able to state whether I am right in my opinion as to it being the largest on record, in which case I will present it to whatever museum may be deemed the most appropriate; otherwise, I shall deposit it in the library of the Mechanic's Institute at Lancaster. I remain, your obedient servant, AUGUSTUS H. DENHAM. Chorley Rectory, near Lancaster, August 1.

The following is the substance of the London Times' comments on the farcical battle of Bull's Run:—"After the first surprise was over, and when the 'God bless me! you don't say so!' had been said, we think we never heard of a battle in which 75,000 men seem to have been engaged on each side, and which fell so blank upon the public ear, and engaged so little European interest. The fact is, that we do not like to laugh, and the sense of the ridiculous comes too strong over us when we would be serious. It is a great battle without the dignity of danger or the painful interest of great carnage. There are all the ridiculous incidents of stark fear and rabid terror, without much real peril and with very little actual suffering. We begin to feel that we have been cheated out of our sympathies. When this war broke out we English all pictured to ourselves two earnest sections of the same population inter-laced in mortal combat, warring to the knife and to the death. We received by every mail little samples of an atmosphere of blood and thunder and war and wounds. All America appeared to us, poor dupes! like a fresh exploded mine—al all smoke, and fragments, and torn limbs. We fancied our kinsmen, reckless, furious, flying at each other's throats, and careless of their own safety. At the same time that they were shaking their knives at each other, they were shaking their fists at us. We trembled for what we were fated to see. We held our breath for the first shock of battle between these two young giants. We shut our eyes against the deadly struggle. We are calmer now. We are all calmer. We are satisfied that these warlike athletes, who were issuing such dire threats against any one who should dare to offer to separate them, are not so very reckless. Since their dispositions have assumed 'the character of open war' they have been carried on upon strictly humanitarian principles. If we are to believe the American press, an American battle has never yet been so dangerous as an American passenger boat, and not much more so than an American railway. The hostile forces shell each other out of strong fortresses without losing a single life. They fight a battle in Western Virginia which determines the fate of a district at the expense of less than a score of casualties; and a great stand-up battle is fought between 150,000 men, ending in a panic and a twenty-mile run; and when the 'Grand Army of the Potomac' reaches Alexandria the New York Herald reports that 'the killed on our side will be between three and five hundred.'"