THE WEATHER -Sept. 16 - During the early part of last week the weather was very line; but since Wedon Friday, morning, a fresh gale blowing from the south west, and a heavy sea running in mid-channel, fortunately chine to the rescue of a crew of a vessel in a sinking condition. The sea was too rough to launch a boat, out Captain Beaumont, with the aid of lines and life buoys, succeeded in getting the men, four in number, hauled on board his steamer. As they were in an exhausted state, Captain Beaumont directed them to be rubbed with brandy and rolled in blankets. with hot water to their feet; by which means they were restored, all except the captain, Riddle, who remained very weak. A subscription for their relief was raised among the passengers on board the Scotia. The abandoned craft laden with iron ore was fast filling with water. But for the humane and energetic efforts of Captain Beaumont, the crew must have perished. Another steamer from Dublin was not so fortunate. The Admiral Moorsom left the North Wall on Friday evening for Holyhead, and had a stormy passage all the way across. A large number of vessels were lying in the harbour and roadstead windbound, a strong gale blowing from S. W. When nearing the breakwater the steamor came in contact with the sloop Alma, from Liverpool, with a cargo of wheat and sunk her, when two out of three persons on board were drowned; notwithstanding the prompt exertions of all hands on board the steamer to save them. The third man escaped by clinging to the topmast. The steamer, in backing to get clear of the sloop, got foul of the brig Jane, laden with copper ore, and carried away her bowsprit, cutwater, and some of her spars. Her crew left her and were picked up by a yacht, which brought them to Holyhend. On Thursday, night a fierce gale beat upon the Western coast. Two fishing boats were driven on shore at Galway. On Friday morning a large bark was seen under the lighthouse of Arran, the sea running mountains high. No person was seen on board, and it is supposed the crew had either abandoned the vessel or had been washed into the sea. The Galway Fxpress says that a gunboat had proceeded to the place on Saturday morning in order to rescue the crew, if they still sur-Mr. Thomas C. Butler, in a letter to the Carlow Sentinel, describes an extraordinary phenomenon which he witnessed in Connemara. About 4 o'clock on the 11th an awfully black cloud appeared from the south-west and an hour later a sudden gust of wind "with a noise like suppressed thunder," when the water in a small river was raised several feet in the air, leaving the bed almost dry; calves which were grazing near it were carried off several hun-dred yards, till stopped by the road wall. Some haystacks were carried away in the same manner; the stacks in an oatfield were all either laid prestrate or carried off to a great distance. The hurricane swept on and plunged into an inlet of the sea, which instantly rose hundreds of feet, dashing itself with great violence on the opposite shore. This extraordinary tornado came from south to north.

THE RESULTS OF THE HARVEST .- We have had what may be called a supplement to the previously interrupted harvest. In that time much has been done towards clearing the fields and securing the produce in the haggard. But favourable though the weather has been in which this part of the harvest work has been performed, we can sav but little. for the grain and hay which have been secured. Of the corn which had been cut, and stood or lay waiting for a glimpse of favourable weather, nothing encouraging can be said. It had suffered both before and after being cut; much of the hay which has been secured has more the appearance of manure than of food for cattle. Late patches of oats and barley, and the second crop of hay, are being cut. The latter will be a great help to make up for the injury done to the first crop of hay; but the oats and barley now cutting look anything but rich. They are stunted and thin, and the grain saved will be but small in quantity and inferior in quality. The accounts of the potatoes are bad, and our own observation over a very considerable extent of the country during the last few days, confirms those accounts. Not only has the disease destroyed a very are very bad otherwise. It is painful to know that shortcomings of 1860; but it is a duty to state the outlet, and it is only when almost touching the truth, and to call upon all who are interested, and base of the stupendous pile of crags and trees that stitute in its stead the principle that be must love dent at Foo-Chow, averring that in many of the disas are suggested by the state of matters. Our farming friends will draw their own conclusions from what we have said, and exercise what economy they can. Consumers will have to look before them; pay smartly for their supplies; and men engaged in commercial and manufacturing pursuits will have to partake still more largely of the wrong end of that "prosperity" which is so much the talk of the day .- Morning News.

We entertain grave apprehensions that the ensuing winter will be one of exceedingly great hardship, distress, and privation, as in many districts, at least the present harvest will prove nearly as far below an average one as that of last year. As regards the potato, judging from the accounts which reach us from various quarters, we fear the crop of that indis-pensable esculent will be more deficient than any since the last years of the fatal blight, which has rendered it so precarious and uncertain an article of agricultural produce. But independently of this cause for apprehension there is another, arising from the fact that large numbers of our countrymen, many of them in utterly destitute circumstances, are returning from America at the very season when both food and labour will be exceedingly scarce, and the unemployed but the poorhouse, emigration, to America at least, being obviously out of the question. No doubt there are some amongst the returned emigrants who are tolerably well to do; the majority of them, however, have either been servants, laborers, or parsons who have been in offices and employments in which they have not been able, after continually sending remittances to their friends in Ireland, to lay up much for unexpected emergencies such as the present; hence whatever portion of their earnings may not have been expended in their royage will soon dwindle away when, as must, we fear, be the case, they can find no employment here. But this is not all. The remittances hitherto from the vast majority of the emigrants to their indigent relatives in this country must necessarily be discontinued whilst the civil war lasts, and thus this last resource of our poor will also fail them during the next winter.—Dublin Telegraph.

PROSECUTION OF THE "MORNING NEWS." - The grand jury system is generally acknowledged to be a great evil; but there is another system, that under which juries are empanelled at Assizes, which is even more intolerable and injurious in its effects, as carried out in some of our Irish counties. In Armagh the almost total exclusion of Catholics from the jury panel has been a cause of deep discontent; and in the hope of having some remedy applied, the Morning News took up the question, as was the duty of a popular journal. But mark the consequences—and in this age, when men are so loud in mouthpraise of the press. The consequence is just this, that the Sub-Sheriff of Armagh has commenced a prosecution against that journal, on a charge of li-bel. If the Morning News could be "squelched" it

A GOOD PRECEDENT .-The evils of the infamous of last week the weather was very line; but since Wed. pauper deportation law are every day becoming un-needay last the equinoctial gales have visited us; and bearable to the Irish people, of all classes and denoswept with great violence round the coast, causing minations! The harrowing cases which stime after swep lamentable, shipping disasters. The Scotla time, have come to light, have branded the act as steamers proceeding from Kingstown to Holyhead, one which should at once be erased from the statute book. "A gross case of this kind, perpetrated by the Guardians of the Preston Union, has just been investigated by the Dundalk Board of Guardians we are gratified to learn that the Dundalk Board of Guardians have directed their solicitor, Mr. Byrne, to take proceedings against the English Board. The facts of the case are simply these:—About twenty years ago a young gir!, a native of this town, was taken by her parents to Preston, where she had resided ever since, the patents having died a few years after leaving Ireland. About eight years ago she married an Englishman named Flanigan, a millgrinder by trade, who, from want of work, and other causes, enlisted in a regiment of the line, at present stationed in the Cape of Good Hope. The poor wo-man having applied for relief to the Preston Guardians last week, she and her three children were immediately taken in charge, and against her will she was shipped for Dundalk, forced to leave Preston for the sin of applying for relief, and because the guardians there did not consider her chargeable on the union! On arriving in Dundalk the poor creature was in a state of destitution, and, as might be expected, at once made application for admission into the Dundalk Workhouse. She was at once admitted, and the case was brought before the guardians on next day of meeting, which was last Thursday. After a lengthened investigation, the Dundalk board pronounced the conduct of the English board to be both illegal and inhuman, and the coard unani-mously agreed to have such legal proceedings at once instituted by their solicitor, Mr. Byrne, as he should consider fit under the circumstances. - Newry Telegraph.

RECRUITING IN IRELAND-AMERICA.-We understand that there are at present in this country, agents from America who are endeavouring to enlist men for service in the Federal army. How far this may be in consonance with international law we shall not now undertake to determine; but it is certain that there are many persons belonging to the disbanded Irish militia regiments, not at present employed, who we believe, would not object to any tempting offers that might be made them in order to secure their services for the government of the union in the deadly warfare which it is now waging with the Southern Confederasy. — Dublin Evening Post.

THE "TIMES" ON KILLARNEY .- The following description of Killarney is taken from the letters of the Times special correspondent. The number of of English tourists that have visited and known Killarney well are probably not more than four or five per cent. in the numbers of those who, year after year, are content with rambling about Windermere, Katrine, or the lakes of Switzerland. Yet all that is most beautiful and varied in lake scenery to be found either here or abroad, even if united, would fail to equal the passing magnificence of the views to be seen in the course of a single mile on the upper lake of Killarney. Every one has tried to describe it; but its mysterious beauty still remains as indescribable as Niagara itself. Till one has the power of writing as it were in color, form, and magnitude, no verbal description can do justice to these upper lakes. The Prince Consort as nearly as possible described them yesterday in four words, when he said to Lord Castlerosse, "this is perfectly sublime;" for sublime scenery it is in the grandest and most comprehensive meaning of the term. The undefinable—the almost secret beauty of the Upper Lake consists chiefly in its colors. The mountains are sometimes black, sometimes purple, and some as the stream of sunlight falls upon them have a rosy golden hue as rich as the soft haze over Turner's gorgeous paintings. The channel leading to the Upper Lake narrows for three or four miles to a deep rapid stream, little broader, and in very many places not so broad as an ordinary canal. So tortuous is the course of this mountain current, and so completely is it hemmed in by rocks and banks clothed with purple heath or brilliant foliage, that it is scarcely possible even to see the watery channel for more than a few yards ahead, and thus every turn and movement of the bont as it moves upwards discloses large, proportion of the tubers, but those not tainted | fresh scenes of almost supernatural beauty. - Thus approaching the Eagle's Nest, the stream seems to matters are as we assert, and it is anything but be utterly lost and all further passage barred by the pleasing to have to record that the harvest of 1861 will do very little, if anything, to make up for the builds. The eye in vain endeavours to detect an fashioned notion that nationality is a sacred fire which who have it in their power, to take such precautions one suddenly sees a narrow, sharp turn in the stream as are suggested by the state of matters. Our farm- which in a few yards more opens out upon a prospect that of its kind has no superior in the world. The eye wanders over an almost circular ridge of mountains, of every shape, height, character, and unless largely aided from abroad, they will have to color. Some with the sunlight falling on the heather have a rich violet tint, that makes them seem almost luminous and barely to be distinguished from the golden clouds above: some are black, wild and forbidding, and as the clouds pour over their peaks in a fleecy drift, making them gloomier than ever, they form an extraordinary contrast with the bright illuminated aspect of the others ranging near them. The wonderful combination of crag and woodland, too, gives to all the views a charm which almost fascinates as you gaze on the steep noble bluffs and headlands, where the massive gray crags, like ruins of castles, rise starkly from the clumps of purple heather, or peer out from the thick boughs of arbutus, yew, and mountain ash. Another few yards onward and all is changed again, and the turn in the channel disclose a different prospect, equal in beauty, though different in character, where the shadows of the clouds flickering over the mountains give such unutterably beautiful changes of tints. and so bring out the wonderful colors of vegetation in every shade, from the brightest green to almost when, consequently, there will be no alternative for | the deepest black, that the whole great panorama of beauty seems always changing, while the background that fills in every distant vista may possibly be painted, but assuredly can never be told. There is every shade of warm tone that color is capable of producing-pale, pink, rosy, ruddy gold, and a deep unfathomably purply blue in the far distance that, but for its rich darkness, might almost be mistaken for the clear deep blue of a Mediterranean sky. And all these glorious mountains have their ruined castles and abbeys, their echoes, and waterfalls, their legends and historical associations, nearly each and all of which are finer and more poetic in their way than any that belong to the backneyed banks

of the Rhine. DISCOVERY OF THE RETREAT OF ANCIENT INISH Kings.—Ballinasloe, Sept. 13.—In the month of July last I sent you the particulars of some ancient regal ornaments, which had been found by a countryman, and purchased from him by Messrs. Hynes, of this town. The notice I then wrote attracted general attention throughout the country, and several parties expressed un anxiety to obtain the ornaments, which were of pure gold, and consisted of a are obviated. Eightly, with few exceptions there is crown and collar. An intimation was even sent no population in the American cities, and thus the through the authorities, under the regulations of Treasure Trove, demanding the ornaments, of course at their proper value. They have since been publicly exhibited in the collection of the Dublin Society, and much admired by those who relish anti-quarian researches. The Messrs. Hynes offered the countryman a handsome douceur if he would point out where he found the relics, but this the wily native knowingly declined to do, no doubt expecting rior, the American union, after a brief existence of that other articles of value might yet be discovered seventy years, presents all the symptoms of interin the same locality. He has, however, at length divulged the particulars. The man resides at a

veral utensils used for culinary purposes. The discoverer of this singular labyrinth kept it concealed. America, as in Protestant Europe, the Catholic from the knowledge of any one for a considerable Church can alone save order and freedom from gelength of time: but atclength he has been induced to show it to a very tew individuals under a promise of secrecy; and as he is about to leave this country for Australia, he intends for a consideration to lead the way to this curious subterranean chamber, evidently the retreat of the ancient monarchs who reigned in the locality A friend of mine, who has been in the cavern, says that he was so fortunate as to have unveiled to his astonished view the intricacles of this hidden apartment, and many singular vestiges of a defunct race. It was, no doubt, at once a fortalice and residence. The hard-pressed chieftain and his followers found in its recesses the most perfect security and concealment, for if any pursuers had the temerity to trend the tortuous windings of the entrance, certain destruction was sure to reach them ere they reached the anartments, several feet below the surface of what appears to be a limestone crag. I forgot to say that among other relics of by gone days are ten elaborately ornamented slabs, of an octagonal form, and bearing long inscriptions in the Ogham character. There are few who will be able to unravel the story which these venerable records display to the eye of the curious. No doubt they will yet form the subject of study and research to the antiquary and the learned. The discovery of this wonderful cavern throws much light on the legends of Bryan O'Donoghoe; and to this means of retreat from his enemies is no doubt due the story of his compact with the Evil One, from the consequences of which the Abbot of St. Kieran is said to have released him. I intend to explore this retreat of the ancient chieftans of this neighborhood on an early day, and to supply you with a description in detail: -Saunders's Correspondent.

CURRAGE RACES-AN EXTRAORDINARY BET .- At York races last week a bet was made between two sportsmen, as to whether the ladies who will attend the Curragh meeting this week are finer and handsomer than those usually to be seen at the Ascot meeting. Harry Harkaway, of the Morning Herald has been deputed to decide the bet, and it stated that that gentlemam has arrived in Dublin, en route for the Curragh. It is hoped that a brilliant array of the fair ladies of Ireland will assemble at the Curragh, in order that the wager may be decided in favor of the gentleman who backed the Irish beauties .- Cor. of Evening Mail.

COCKNEY IMPUDENCE. -- In the absence of more important subjects for discussion, the Times and many other London journals have betaken themselves to writing patronising articles on Ireland, congratulating her people upon the "vast improvements" everywhere perceptible, and indulging in a series of platitudes, intended, as the telegraph said or Friday, "to be complimentary." But, for cool impudence, we think we seldom read anything surpassing a leader which was published in Friday's Times. will extract simply the concluding paragraph, allowing the reader to form an opinion of the component parts of a production which the cockney writer thus sums up :- "Ireland is a country to live in. But the other day a man could not live there except in some manner of life that was bad in itself and must soon work itself to a bad end—either in ruinous hospitality or in miserable seclusion; in borrowing from extortioners or lending to the penniless; in criminal conspiracy or in constant fear of outrage; in riot or in dirt; in waste or in beggary; in stupid routine or in rash speculation; in Protestant pride or Popish bigotry; in one excess or another. You may now go to Ireland and live like a reasonable man. In many places you may forget that you are out of England. The Irish of all classes must admit this to be an improvement, for attached as they are to their own country, England, with all her faults, they love the better." A good deal of the assertions put forward in this paragraph will be new indeed to the people of this country; but the Times is the great public instructor, and if the Irish are not now actually "benighted," it is very probable that the inspirers of the Printing-House square oracle take credit to themselves for the fact. It must be news indeed to hear that "the Irish of all classes, attached as they are to their own country, love England the better;" but they must not inquire why or wherefore this love has arisen. It is quite enough for them that the Times has made the announcement; so if there should chance to be any refractory infashioned notion that nationality is a sacred fire which | ply with the want, when, lo! a communication is better than his own old country the nation whose tricts where churches are represented as only awaitrulers have oppressed and enslaved her, through many a tear-fraught year. But, seriously speaking, the sheer impudence of those writers should be rebuked and repelled by the national journals of Ireland. They write lies for a purpose, as we have often learned to our cost, and the sooner their falsehoods tardy justice, proved that the "missioners" of Engare strangled publicly, the better it will be for a people who have hitherto despised the threats of the "great organ of public opinion" in England, and who now reject its insulting patronage with equal disdain .- Tipperary Free Press.

REMARKABLE POLITICAL PROPHECY .- In a lecture, published three years ago, Professor Robertson, of the Catholic University, thus spoke of the character and the destinies of the American republic. Speaking of the unfitness of a democratic government for a great state, the professor said—" The United States of America form no exception to the truth of this remark. North America has had every conceivable advantage for the promotion and development of republican institutions. Her population-brave, active, intelligent, enterprising - is mainly formed out of races which, like the German, and more especially the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic, are among the noblest and most highly-gifted on the earth forming in this respect a decided contrast with South America, whose free inhabitants, besides a comparatively few creole Spaniards and Portuguese, chiefly consists of mulattoes, negroes, Zamboes, and Indians. Secondly, the settlers of British America carried with them from their mother country its admirable laws, customs, and institutions, which had time to grow up and expand in the wilderness. Thirdly, the Anglo-Americans had long been trained up in the discipline of parliamentary institutions. Fourthly, the great men who conducted the American revolution acted with singular moderation, and introduced few organic changes into their country's polity. Fifthly, the American union is not a republic one and undivided, but a confederacy of states, where, in all local matters and concerns, the separate legislatures enjoy paramount authority. Sixthly the institution of slavery odious and repulsive as it is have hitherto been almost unencumbered with imto the Christian, is still here, as it was in antiquity, posts. The lightness of their taxation has formed conductive to the preservation of a large republic. Seventhly, there is an almost illimitable extent of territory over which the inhabitants of America may spread, and whereby ail the dangers and disorders, moral and political, of an over-crowded population very element for the demagogue is away. Ninthly, the facility for obtaining work and the high rate of wages insure quiet and contentment among the laboring classes. Lastly, no powerful rival states have been near to foment disunion or excite rebellion in the American confederacy, or impede the prosperity, or encroach on the rights of its members. Yet, with all these advantages, extraneous and intenal decay. It has been gradually sinking from a

neral shipwreck. This note was printed a year ago, and the ominous wall as to the future, prospects of the American Republic, just uttered by its chief functionary, is surely not calculated to invalidate the remarks then made. (Vide late message of the American President). America, to avoid civil war and and anarchy, must either give up two-thirds of her dominions, or renounce her democratic institutions."-Letters on some subjects of ancient and modern history, delivered before the Catholic University of Dublin, in the years 1856, 1857, and 1858-Dolman,

GREAT BRITAIN.

Although the formal intelligence has not yet arived from Rome, we believe we may safely announce, on good authority, that the Very Rev. Monsignor Robert Cornthwaite, D.D., Canon of Hexam, has been appointed to the vacant See of Beverley. The Bishop Elect was formerly Rector of the English College at Rome, but for some time past he has had the spiritual charge of the faithful at Darlington, at which place he has resided with the Bishop of Hexham .- Weekly Register.

The London Times has an editorial on Secretary Chase's appeal for subscriptions to the new Federal loan. It says: "If the interest offered is a sufficient appeal to the patriotism of the people, any arguments as to the safety of investment in the loan are unnecessary; if it is insufficient, the remedy would have been to increase the amount instead of appealing to considerations which, rightly viewed, amount to little more than a confession of weakness. The people will be more ready to believe that provision will be made for the payment of the principal and interest on war loans when they see provision has been made for leaving one farthing of expense out of the income of the year."

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE. -Here is a strange ronance of real life in England :- "A very extraordinary and romantic case, seriously affecting the character of a gentleman who has hitherto moved in a high position, was under investigation at Rugby the other day. The specific charge preferred against the prisoner, whose name is Richard Guinness Hill, was, that after his wife, who is a granddaughter of the late Sir Francis Burdett, had given birth to a son, at Rugby; he gave a false description of the infant to the local registrar. According to the case for the prosecution, he managed to separate the child from its mother, got it conveyed to London, and ultimately placed it in the hauds of a female beggar, whom he met in Windmill-street. In the meanwhile, the mother, who had been taken to the Continent, and who disbelieved the story of the child's death, separated from her husband, and made every exertion to obtain a clue to its whereabouts. Last June she placed the matter in the hands of the police, and a few days ago-so the story goes-the child was found in a wretched apartment in one of the courts that abound in Drury-lane, covered with filth, and in a deplorable state. It is alleged that the chain of evidence, identifying this child with the one that was lost, is complete. It is further stated that, under his wife's will, the prisoner had a life interest in her fortune amounting to £14,000 a year, but that, in the event of a failure of issue, the property was devised to him absolutely. This is the merest outline of the narrative, which certainly reads like a chapter of romance." The prisoner in this case is a nephew of Mr. Guinness, the great Dublin brewer .- Dublin Irishman.

I have to tell a fact to you about Exeter-Hallnothing new to you in Ireland, I am well aware, but which will cause great commotion here among the saints, when it is publicly announced—as announced it must be. It is this, that discoveries have been made of extensive frauds in the returns of the "missionaries" from China. You have grown wearied of exposing those frauds in Ireland; but the bitterness of the exposure seems to be enhanced by distance, and whilst the rogueries of the "gospellers" seemed venial sins in Ireland the falling off in the "elect" in China is regarded by the entire coterie of the Hall as a crime of the most vermillion description. Concurrently with a high-sounding proclamation in the Hong Kong Register as to the number of churches in progress of building comes a jeremaid on the want of funds for their completion; and action was about to be taken, as they say in America, to commade by a certain Mr. H----, several years a resiing funds to put the finishing stroke to them, not a gospel brick" has been ever seen, and the converts are just as scarce as the bricks! Long since the true missionaries-the Catholic clergy-to whom many land and America rarely ventured beyond the sound of the national cannon, and betook themselves to commerce, whilst trading on the gospel, and drawing "lively sums" from those dupes in England, whose geographical charity is the marvel of Christendom. Mr. H——, above mentioned, instances one of those gospel missioners at Hooh-peh, who keeps a house entertainment for travellers, and acted as agent for a pulk of minor Cossacks, who never troubled himself with any other conversion than that of calico, &c., into dollars, yet who has been a large and persevering drawer of remittances on the strength of imaginary "churches." Depend upon it, if there be any moral courage about the managers of Exeter-Hall, the friends of honesty and truth will have satisfaction one of these days in the explosion of a gigantic swindle .- Cor. Dublin Telegraph.

THE "TIMES" ON AMERICAN FINANCE.-It will be observed, in the first place, that the cost of this American War, even in these early days of the struggle, is incomparably greater than that of the Crimean War to ourselves, although that contest has been described as one of the most expensive ever known. Comparing the year 1855 with the year 1853, we find that our expenditure in 1855 exceeded that in 1853 by £33.000.000. This sum may be taken. therefore, as the charge of the war at its very worst, and it amounts to just about half what the Americans are incurring already. But this is only one point of the contrast. We, though already burdened with a load of taxation, only borrowed throughout the whole war about £35,000,000-little more than the sum which Mr. Chase is preparing to take up at heavy interest between now and Christmas next. To appreciate this contrast it must be remembered that the Americans, unlike ourselves, posts. The lightness of their taxation has formed the theme of extravagant eulogies in orations of a certain class among ourselves, and yet, with all this margin to work upon, they can only prevail upon themselves to raise one pound by taxation where they raise three pounds by loan. If such is their first War Budget, framed while the war is still popular, and no pressure has yet been felt, what will be the case when the expenses, as must necessarily happen, are increased, and the pinching of the new taxes begins to tell? Such conclusions as these are little calculated to inspire us with any faith in the superiority of Democratic institutions as tending to public economy and peace. We are fairly entitled to say that on no one point has the model Government of our "advanced" politicians been

confederation, and proclaim its independence. But in the picture, they are providing for this enormous outlay in the most improvident and costly fashion. -Being unwilling to tax themselves, they resort to borrowing, and are raising loans at a rate which will soon make their National Debt one of the heaviest in the world. We can only hope, indeed that a policy so recklessly adopted may soon, bring with it, as an unavoidable consequence, the termination of the strife. If financial embarrassments should furnish the surest road to peace, the sooner they are experienced the better. We can assure the Americans that war is not likely to become cheaper, nor borrowing easier, as months pass on .-The course of such things is very different. Each campaign opens new fields, absorbs new armies, and creates new charges. The great ball of debt when once set rolling will gather and grow till its dimensious outstrip all speculation. In our belief the forcible subjugation of the South would prove a hopeless task even if all the States of the North poured their wealth unsparingly into the Federal Exchequer, but if they attempt to defray its accumulating charges with money borrowed at 7 per cent. they will find themselves engaged in an expenditure which no country in the world could ever support. A STRANGE ROMANCE. - If the writers of modern

novels wish to exaggerate, or to give deeper or brighter colours to the possible facts of life in England of the present day, they must exert a very powerful imagination. Before the Northumberland-street tragedy and the Baron de Vidil case at Twickenham not even the youngest writer of the crudest penny tale of terror would have dared to paint such things as part of actual life in London and its suburbs in the present year. The Rugby story is another addition to these stories. It looks as if the real events of the day have begun to write romances, and are doing it so wildly and incredibly that for suber narratives we shall have to fall back on the comparatively tame imaginings of Dumas or Eugene Sue. A gentleman of good family, Mr. Richard Guinness Hill is charged at Rugby with making a false registry of the birth of his own child. To elucidate the charge, statements were made before the magistrates conveying serious imputations on Mr. Hill. He was remanded on bail, and the accusations are as yet ex parte. Of course all decisive opinion on the subject must be suspended, but there can be no barm in telling briefly the facts stated by the solicitor for the prosecution : - Mr. Hill, now a man aged thirty-two, was some years ago married to a Miss Amy Georgina Burdett, granddaughter of Sir Francis Burdett, and favorite niece of Miss Burdett Coutts. The buik of the dowry, which was large, was settled on the husband, and the wife afterwards made a will devising the whole of her property, including it is said a large estate, to her husband in case she should die without surviving issue. In 1859, Mrs. Hill was delivered of a child at Rugby, and the husband is now accused of taking every means to have this child put away and concealed, the supposed motive being his wish to obtain absolute possession of the property at his wife's death. (We tell the story simply following the statement for the prosecution; but not endorsing the facts) The husband registered the child under a false name-namely, as "Robert Hill, son of Robert Hill and Mary Hill, maiden name Seymour." A week after the birth of the child, the wife, pressed by her husband, consented to put it out to nurse, and the husband went to London to make arrangements. He wrote the next day, saying that he had arranged everything, and requesting that the child should be sent to him. The child was sent in charge of a young girl of fourteen, who was met at the station by the father, and in a few hours afterwards he, in the presence of this girl, handed over the child to two women. From time to time Mrs. Hill was anxious about her child, and the husband always assured her of its health. But at the end of two years the mother insisted on seeing her child. He refused; a serious quarrel ensued; he treated his wife with gross Ill-usage, and a separation took place. He asked her from time to time to live with him again, and she promised to do so if she was satisfied as to her child. He first told her that it was dead; he afterwards said that it had been sent to Australia. Mrs. Hill then called in the aid of the detectives. The clue given did not amount to much. An infant brought to London, two years and six months before, and given at a railway station to an unknown woman, were nearly all the facts ascertained. But the personal appearance of the father and the personal appearance of the two women who took the child (described from the recollection of the little country girl who brought the child to town) afforded materials for an advertisehe advertisement brought a woman of the name of Mackay from St. Giles's, who, some eighteen months before, had in her house a woman lodger with a child not her own. The woman Mackay had heard the child cry, and had heard that it was given to her lodger by a friend named Andrews, who had received it from a gentleman at a railway station .-On this very slight hint, the cry of a child and the clue of the railway station, the detectives worked .-They traced back this child thus very impersonally indicated; and found that it must be the little boy born at Rugby. They then followed up the woman Andrews, and found her in a wretched room in St. Giles's with the child. The description of the room is horrible: - In one corner lay a man nearly naked, apparently in a dying state, and squatting all over the floor were several women in a most ragged and filthy condition. The whole place was in a dreadful state; the stench from the filth being almost overpowering. On the floor in this most horrible den Brett discovered the heir to £14,000 a-year almost in a state of madity and covered with vermin and filth. No shoes were on its feet, and only one dirty rag enveloped the entire body. The toes were terribly scarred with the impression of wounds, no doubt inflicted by walking on stones while the head and body generally showed unmistakable marks of negligence and ill-usage. The house from bottom to top appeared to be occupied by prostitutes and beggars, and the officer only escaped with the child in safety by literally paying his way through the swarms of people who block up every means of egress. The woman Andrews gives a complete account of herself and of the child from her receiving it at Euston-square Station up to her discovery by the officer. She was standing begging one evening in the Haymarket, when a gentleman accousted her, and after some time promised her £16 a-year to take care of a child. She agreed, and received the child from him at the Euston Station. This gentleman, it would appear by the narrative, was the prisoner, though it is not stated that Mrs. Andrews has as yet seen Mr. Hill. A shawl pledged by Mrs. Andrews, and a box found in her possession, are identified by Mrs. Hill as having been sent by a child. The clue thus seems pretty complete. In addition, the country girl heard the name "Farebrother" given by the woman who took the child; the maiden name of the woman Andrews, is Farebrother, and she had the child registered in that name. Mr. Hill was arrested on Saturday last; was examined at Rugby on Monday, where his only legal offence was committed, namely, the false registry of the child, and has been remanded on bail. All comment must, of course, be reserved; but the subject matter of the accusation, indicates how very little hold the law has of a large class of moral offences. If Mr. Hill is guilty his manner of dealing with the child in London, and his concealment of its existence and residence from the mother, are really his sins, yet for these he cannot be punished. He might have done this with impunity had he correctly registered the child. Husfound to support the pretensions which were ascribed bands and fathers have privileges which, in spite of to it. The Americans rushed into war as recklessly, all law, they can pervert and abuse; and if this as any nation could have done. The Peace Party carries any moral, it may teach us how very feeble. might act as a caution to other journals not to interest with such subjects. But it won't do.' Public opinion is now alive to the importance of the question at issue. It is for the public to take beed that to defende of the people's interests receives no detailed by mich openion at issue. It is for the public to take beed that to defende of the people's interests receives no detailed by mich openion at issue. It is for the public to take beed that to defende of the people's interests receives no detailed and various, and luxury and we greatly mistake if the journalist cavern, in which were found the crown and collar, refinement augment the diversity of classes, we shall used to the victor.—Sligo Champion.

does not come off the victor.—Sligo Champion. among them never obtained anything like such a and clumsy is the law when it interposes in those hearing as was accorded to our peacemakers at delicate domestic relations which best repose on the