Leeds to be arrested, and that he had received certain intelligence of the determination of the Cabinet on Wednesday evening last. He had not attempted to evade capture, as he was aware that it would have been almost impossible. I mentioned to him the excitement of the old retainers at Morrisson's Hotel, who knew his people well, and some of whom had carried him into the hotel when a boy in their arms. "Yes," he replied, smiling, "somebody proposed that I should get out of the back window, but I declined, as I knew the approaches were watched." He said that Superintendent Mallon had behaved with all possible politeness. Although troubled with a slight cold, he had in no way suffered from his imprisonment so far, but he anticipated that any long-continued imprisonment must have a very prejudicial effect upon one of his lively constitution and active habits. He thought it probable that he would be kept prisoner for some considerable period. The arrest, or, as he preferred to describe it, the return to the policy of coercion, was, he thought, due to the misinformation of the Government, who were under the impression that the League would prevent tenants with really good cases from going before the court. On the contrary, he said, the League had taken up great numbers of cases of every description all over the country, and his only object had been to prevent the farmers from indulging in needless litigation, when, by watching the decision of similar test cases, they would be able to judge of the views of the court about their own cases and make agreements accordingly. He affirmed that he had not committed the offences named in the warrants, and denied the legality of these documents.

"I defy them!" exclaimed Mr. Parnell, "to show one speech of mine made within the Dublin district, the district named in the warrants in which I have given such advice to tenants." I believe that Mr. Gladstone, by returning to this coercion policy has seriously injured the prospects of his Act. The tenants will not after this go into court so freely as before. And if they go, there are, after all, great defects in the Act. We have selected cases of rackrented tenants —for instance, we have taken one case from the Galtee estate (that I described in my last letter as having been selected in my presence by Mr. Healy)—"but we are very apprehensive about the way in which the commissions will administer the Act under Healy's Clause in the cases to tenants whose reclamations have been effected during the last thirty years or so. Again, I do not believe that more than about ten thousand of the Irish leaseholders will receive any benefit, and, in short, perhaps one-half of the tenant-farmers of Ireland have nothing to expect from the Act. I don't know for certain who will be the leader of the party now, but I should think it will be John Dillon. It is possible that they may arrest him, however, as they have arrested Mr. Quin, the assistant secretary of the Land League, this morning and intend, I am told, to arrest Sexton and others. Dillon is more advanced than I am, and I have not hitherto held his views in full, but if the Government should suppress the League, as is rumoured, I should in that case feel it my duty to advise the farmers to pay no rent whatever. I told you a week before I was arrested that even if the Government seized me there would be no fear of disturbances, and I am still of that opinion. One effect of the course taken by the, Government will be that every Irish voter in England will vote against them for the future. If I am released in time to attend the next session of Parliament I shall support—and even, if possible, extend and improve—the bill lately determined upon by the farmers' Allinance for England. But, in the meantime, I shall practise in jail carpentering, or some occupation of that kind. I was always rather inclined to mechanical operations for relaxation. Thanks to the Ladies' Land League, I am, as you see, well supplied with books, but I have not as yet come to the determination to write any work.

Here the warder announced that it was time to leave. At the same moment a janitor entered with a snow-white tablecloth for dinner, and I took leave of Mr. Parnell.

Kentucky is to have a mushroom farm in its Mammoth Cave. It is said there is room enough to produce a million pounds of mushrooms daily.

Abdul Hassan Bey, an Egyptian official who lately visited General Merrill, of Andover, N. H., has presented to his host a slight acknowledgment of his hospitality in the shape of the mummy of a Princess of the house of Rameses II.

A drunkard took his eleven-year-old boy with him on a spree, at Maquoketa, Iowa, and gave him as much liquor as he drank himself. The boy died in the stupor of intoxication.

Chicago and New Orleans are the only American cities that license gambling houses. St. Louis is about to follow their example.

Pere Loyson occasionally becomes the butt of Parisian jokers. A few days since he encountered a general well known for his loyalty to the Church and the Sovereign Pontiff. To the great disgust of the brave soldier Loyson gave him the military salute. A Frenchman, however, is seldom at a loss for appropriate repartee. Turning round, therefore, with a benign paternal expression forced into his countenance, at the same time raising his right hand as if to bless—"My poor child," said he to the ex-monk, "if you play soldier I must play priest. Receive my benediction."

The multiplication of religious sects in the West keeps pace with the progress of the age in other industries. One of the latest sects is called "The Dreamers." The persons who compose it consider dreams to be divine revelations, and therefore they shape their actions according to what they think they learn in the silent watches of the night. When they dream dreams which they cannot understand, they go for explanation to the "Chief Dreamer," who is the head of their sect, and who either explains them or pretends to do so. The influence he thus acquires over them is very great, as he becomes acquainted with their inmost personal and family secrets. The sect is not as yet very extensive, but its members make up for the lack of its size and influence by intense ignorance and unquestionable stupidity. It has its headquarters in a small town in Minnesota, to which it will probably be confined.—*New York Sun.*

OVER-DRESSED CHILDREN.

"SILVER PEN," the accomplished fashion editor of the *Examiner*, asserts that in no place in the world, including Paris and London, are women so passionately devoted to dress as they are in San Francisco and Oakland. This tendency is especially remarkable in the over-decoration of children. From babyhood they are taught to be richly and gaudily dressed is the most important business of a woman's life. Little tots of things, scarcely able to walk, are decked out in velvet dresses, silken scarves, little pyramids of costly lace on their small heads, little chains around their slender throats, rings on their little fingers, and only wanting bells on their toes to complete a caricature of a little old woman. This precocious trickery, the writer more than intimates, would be laughed at in the old-fashioned capitols of Europe, and is probably the result of a provincial situation and the newness of society. When she was a girl, she happened to see Queen Victoria at Brighton with her children. They were dressed in simple white dresses with blue sashes, and very coarse white straw hats, tied down with white ribbons. The Queen herself had on an equally simple garb of organdie muslin, a white Swiss mantle, and a bonnet like the children's of plain straw, with only a simple twist of ribbon round the crown. The poor little spectator was much disgusted at the simplicity of the royal party, having expected to see crowns and jewels, silks and satins, and complacently viewing her own gipsy finery, considered herself far better dressed than the princesses. But now, being, a woman, and having seen much of the big world, she recognised the beautiful simplicity which made those children appear as sweet and pure as were the daises beneath their feet.

IRISHMEN IN THE REVOLUTION.

(Compiled from Historical Records by Congressman Robinson.)

JOHN GIBSON, a native of Ireland, a renowned Indian fighter, and Major-General in our army. His brother George penetrated the forests from Pittsburg to New Orleans to supply Washington with powder from the latter city, then under Spanish rule. He fought in all our battles with England, from Trenton to Yorktown. His men were rifle sharp-shooters, and were known as "Gibson's Lambs." This George's son George was Commissary-General of the United States Army for forty years, and his son, John B. Gibson, was Chief Justice of Pennsylvania for twenty-five years, whom Jeremiah S. Black, another son of Ireland, describes as "the most illustrious judge of his time."

James Graham, who commanded in fifteen battles in our war with England, before he was twenty-three years of age. The youngest of his twelve children, whose mother was the daughter of John Davidson, another Irishman, who signed the Mecklenberg declaration of Independence, was William A. Graham, a member of President Taylor's Cabinet, and a candidate for Vice-President on the ticket with Winfield Scott.

Edward Hand, Washington's favourite Adjutant-General, a native of Ireland.

John Hazlett, a native of Ireland, who fell with Mercer at Princeton, and whose son was Governor of Delaware.

William Irvine, a native of Ireland, who fought with Wayne under General Thompson (both Irish), in Canada, commanded the advance troops at Monmouth, stormed Stony Point with "Mad Anthony," and was trusted and praised by Washington everywhere.

Henry Knox, Major-General, and Washington's Chief of Artillery, and also Secretary of War and of the Navy in Washington's Cabinet.

Andrew Lewis, who was born in Ireland, but had to fly with his father, John, who shot an Irish landlord for evicting himself and family from their home. This John who slew his Irish landlord had five sons, all of whom distinguished themselves in our war with England. When Washington assumed command of our army he requested that Andrew Lewis should be made one of his Major-Generals.

Andrew McClary, the giant patriot, a Major commanding at Bunker's Hill, where he fell.

David Porter, a naval officer of merit in the war of the Revolution, father of David Porter, whose career was "a blaze of glory," and grandfather of Admiral David D. Porter, the head of our navy, who will have charge of the naval display at Yorktown.

Stephen Moylan, brother of the Catholic Bishop of Cork, one of Washington's favourite generals, and one of five brothers who fought in our Revolutionary army.

Daniel Morgan, a native of Ireland, who won the victory of the Cowpens over Tarleton, helped to defeat Burgoyne, and fought under Montgomery at Quebec.

Andrew Pickens, who fought at the Cowpens and elsewhere, and whose son and grandson were governors of South Carolina.

Jerry O'Brien, who fought and won our first sea fight with the British.

John Rodgers, whose father came from Ireland and served in the Revolutionary war, and gave to this country one of its most illustrious families of naval heroes.

John Stark, who fought and won the battle of Bennington.

John Sullivan, one of Washington's favourite generals.

There are also some of the most illustrious heroes of our second war with England, who were born in Ireland or of Irish parents, whose descendants or relatives, if living, should be welcome guests at our Centennial—Andrew Jackson and Alexander Macomb, in our army; Stephen Decatur, David Porter, John Rodgers, Johnston Blakely, Thomas McDonough, Oliver. H Perry, and Charles Stewart, in our navy. If there are any of the families of these heroic Irishmen and sons of Irishmen, who served this country so well, now resident in Ireland, a warm welcome is tendered them, and particularly to the grandson of our gallant Commodore, "Old Ironsides," Charles Stewart Parnell.