

Then the merchant brought to light the unworthy manner in which he had carried away the lady Isolde, and offered to bring many witnesses who heard it from his own boasting lips.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Helmfrid would have hastened to leave this inner apartment of the palace, into which none but the emperor and his attendants came, and such as had some immediate favor to beg of the supreme ruler—but Thiodolf thought that there was no place on earth in which it was not seen and fitting to restore to an honest man his own property.

"You wouldst not have lost them, dear Bertram," he said, "ere had I run my silver sword through my breast; for with my last breath I would have given them over to my master Helmfrid, and then they would have been in safe and careful hands. But tell me of Isolde."

"It is high time for us to leave this chamber," said Bertram. "You are, I hear, become a paid soldier, dear Thiodolf, and must now dutifully follow the will of him whom you have acknowledged as your chief."

"That is true," answered Thiodolf; and he hastened to the door, still desiring Bertram to tell him, by the way, what he had learned of Isolde.

That was not much more than Glykomedon had before declared to the young Icelander, for Bertram's knowledge came from the same source; only he added to it, that there were traces of Isolde even now concealed in Constantinople, but that he could say nothing certain till he had obtained further information.

"That shall be this very hour," answered Thiodolf; "one need only ask through the city from one room to another, and she will be easily found."

But Helmfrid led him out on a balcony which they were passing by, and showed him the multitude of houses, saying, "That is not a fifth part of the city; now ask from room to room, my boy, and see how far thou wilt get."

Thiodolf signed deeply, and said, "Truly, that would not be so short and easy as I had thought; but yet it must be done. A true Northernman can find his way aright through the wildest wood. Do we abide here long?"

"We shall not take the field again until the beginning of spring," replied Helmfrid.

"Oh! the whole winter!" cried Thiodolf. "It will be strange indeed if I do not find Isolde. Her brightness must shine out like the light of heaven, even through dark clouds, and from between hard rocks, so that she can never be long concealed."

Helmfrid and Bertram led their young friend through the palace-gardens, and through many suspicious buildings such as his eyes had never seen; he often remained motionless, in bewildered astonishment, yet the name of Isolde was almost constantly on his lips, the thought of Isolde in his heart.

"These are the heroes of the North!" he exclaimed. "There are Nibungen, and Asas, and Gunkungen, and he with the dragon is no doubt the mighty Sigurd. Oh! how he is pressing down Father!"

"Tristan, poor bereaved child, Torn from thy mother's hand, Whither dost the tempest drive thee? Whither lead the robber-band?"

"Tristan, Isolde is to thee A baneful star portending wrath, Thou to all so good and gracious, Threaten not my darling's path!"

Thiodolf came into them, and they received him with deep, heartfelt emotion. Much was said of the child, of Isolde, of the sweet past, and of the glimmering future; and Thiodolf mentioned the wonderful events of the day only in passing, adding:

"Dear children, an emperor's court is a precious, solemn, and brilliant thing, but truly nothing when compared to the joy to sit so confidently together as we are now doing, if only we were five; but, ah! Tristan and Isolde are missing!"

Then some one knocked at the lower window. Looking round, they were aware of a tall man, who, wrapped in his mantle, looked into the chamber with keen eyes, and said, with a somewhat hollow and indistinct voice, through the window:

"You have forgotten the sixth! Without him you can do nothing, and you may wring your necks off before you catch him."

He had left the window, and vanished in the crowd of passers-by, long before Thiodolf had got through the hall and the court into the street.

"That must have been my father's ghost!" said Malgherita, shuddering, when Thiodolf came back. "You may believe me, it must indeed have been his ghost; for the great baron never had left the home of his ancestors Huldibert, without being driven to do some terrible deed. That fearful word which he breathed just now would never satisfy him. We know already, Pietro, from dreadful experience, how each time that eagle has left his nest portentous things have followed."

It seemed as if all trusting sympathy had been checked and stopped by that fearful exclamation. Soon afterwards Thiodolf went forth, and passed through now silent streets in deep thought, towards his now unknown home, the Væringers fortress. On his way, as he was carefully watching the stars which were to be his guides, his look was drawn to the earth again by a solemn chant, and lights streaming out from a deep vault.

He drew near; it was the funeral of Glykomedon, celebrated in a subterranean chapel. The shattered corpse, clothed in white grave clothes, lay on a splendid bier. The torches threw upon it their brightest light; a cold shudder thrilled through Thiodolf. "I must know at once," he said to himself, "whether even a shade of guilt lies on me from my rash deed. This solemn place will make it known openly."

Therewith he went with slow steps through the press of priests and laity, near to the bloody corpse of the slain. Then there arose from her knees, near the bier, a tall female form, veiled in white robes. Who could here have been praying by the body of Glykomedon, thrilled like a mystery through the youth's heart. Was it a bride, was it a sister whose tender bosom had been pierced through by his death-blow! The people reverently made room for the noble lady, whilst some whispers were heard around: "There stands the murderer by the bier! It is he, the wild, gigantic Icelander warrior!"

"Yes," said Thiodolf, aloud and slowly; "has any one taught to say against me?"

As now there arose among the crowd a displeased murmur, the lady in the white veil turned back and said, looking towards the corpse, "Most guilty!" And then again, looking towards Thiodolf, "Guiltless!" and left the chapel. All bowed before Thiodolf; and Glykomedon's relations covered their faces, ashamed and sobbing. But Thiodolf looked long in the face of the dead; and as soon as he could bear this gaze without horror, he felt himself fully purified from all guilt. As he went out he asked some men at the door who was the white figure who knelt by.

"What?" was the answer; "know you not the Secret Helper?"

"Who is she, then?" asked he again.

"She may be a spirit," they answered; "but beyond all doubt she is a good spirit."

Far off in the darkness Thiodolf saw her white garment shine; he shuddered inwardly, and could not but rejoice that his way led him in directly opposite direction.

As the watch before the Væringers fortress cried out in the familiar northern tongue, "Who goes there?" he became again gay and joyful. He loudly returned the password given to him by Helmfrid, and hastened through the gate into a spacious chamber, where he saw the northern lances glittering in the moonlight as it streamed through the high arched windows. This was the guardroom of the Væringers, where thirty bold warriors were sitting at their suppers around the hearth, repeating the old lays of their father-land, among which were strangely mixed, at times, the lighter legends of the Greeks. One of these warriors sprang up to take the princely youth to his room; but he preferred spending the night in friendly talk; and also he desired to learn thoroughly, by experience, how watch was kept in the Væringers fortress. He therefore went forth whenever guard was relieved, and stayed also with the sentinels on the wall, looking thoughtfully over the august, moon-lit city. Visions of what had already happened to him in this eventful day, arose like dreams from all the still houses, and passed before his mind with strange forebodings of the future. He often sighed softly to himself: "Ah, Isolde! if thou art hidden in this mighty forest of houses, does not the beating of my heart awaken thee from slumber, and draw thee towards me, thou beloved fugitive?"

(To be Continued)

"Speaking of Shaving," said a pretty girl to an obdurate old bachelor, "I should think that a pair of handsome eyes would be the best mirror to shave by." "Yes, many a poor fellow has been shaven by them," the wretch replied.

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE PHENIX TRIALS.

(From the Dublin Catholic Telegraph.)

The penal records of Ireland have been revived in their most odious form by the late judicial mockery in Cork, Belfast, and Tralee. The law officers of the crown seemed to direct all their energies to secure a conviction of the prisoner; and they more than fully succeeded since they not only convicted Dan Sullivan, but even passed sentence on themselves. The basis of a court of justice: the presence of an impartial judge; the sworn decision of an honest jury; and the rigid examination, the sifting and searching scrutiny of the witnesses, are all intended by a wise legislation to discover the truth or the falsehood of the charges against the prisoner. His life and his liberty hang on these fair premises: and his condemnation or his acquittal should be the honest result of the conscientious action of this omnipotent court. But if a case occurred where the judge selected to preside was prejudiced against the prisoner, where the witnesses were known perjurers, where the jury were sworn enemies, or where any one of these items of justice were present, that judicial court, under these circumstances, was corrupted, the officers became a band of assassins, and if the prisoner were hanged by a verdict under these premises, it is a clear case that his death would be a cool, deliberate, premeditated murder. In this imaginary case which I have here put forward the most infamous criminals in the sanguinary judicial servants who could sanction conduct, and take official part in this hypothetical trial. The terrors and the realities of this case could be made to reach, under similar circumstances, the life of any man in the community; and hence, as long as such a court, with such a power of abuse, could remain undisturbed in any country, so long would liberty and life itself in that country be placed at the mercy of the partisan judge, the perjured witness, and the hostile packed jury.

During the late trials at Tralee, it is impossible to avoid charging the Government with a questionable administration of the law. A general censure has been already passed on the verdict which has found Dan Sullivan guilty; and his sentence of ten years' penal servitude is regarded by the people with the same feeling as if he had been transported, without charge or trial, but at the mere caprice, or malice, or bigotry of his prosecutors. This is a deplorable condition of the public mind in this case, since it deprives the conviction of all moral force, and attaches sympathy rather than opposition to an illegal society, which should enlist every man of sound sense and judicious patriotism in its discouragement and total extirpation. The whole judicial management of these trials, therefore, has awakened a malignant suspicion against the law officers of the Crown, has damaged the character of the Irish Government, and has considerably weakened the public respect and confidence in the impartiality of the law. The sole aim of the prosecutors seemed to be, not precisely the discovery of the truth, but the conviction of the prisoner; not precisely the adjudication of his innocence, but the sentence of his guilt. And this leading idea in the conduct of the trial, has tainted the entire proceedings with a predominant color and ingredient.

The challenging and removing eleven of the jury is in itself an act which would seem to prove the feeling, namely, that the challenger wished rather to secure a conviction than to discover the truth. Again, this act would appear to assert that these Catholics would not respect their oaths in their verdict; and again, by substituting eleven Protestants in the room of these Catholics, this act declares, as far as acts can speak, that these eleven Protestants were appropriate instruments for a conviction! In fact, this conduct cuts two ways, and equally impeaches the honor of Catholic and Protestant, by insinuating that one party could be guilty of a fore-swear acquittal, and the other capable of a perjured conviction! If to this item of removing eleven Catholics from the jury box we add the testimony of the hated Informer, the blasted Approver, the accomplice in treason, the associate in an infamous secret oath, the confederate in an illegal society, what part of these trials, then, remains sound, and free from the taint of injustice or merited suspicion? What English Court of Justice can value the testimony of a sworn traitor to the Queen? What jury can believe the oath of a man who receives a reward and support for life by kissing the Gospels against Sullivan in public court? If this man once took an infamous oath against the Queen's crown and person, who can believe that the same man in the same year would not take a similar oath a second time against the liberty and life of Dan Sullivan? If he took the first thrilling oath in the mere distant hope of bettering his condition in Ireland, who can doubt that he would hesitate to take a similar heinous oath on receiving a present immediate sum of money, with a secured engagement of a life annuity? Is this man, a disloyal wretch, a rebel, a traitor, a perjurer during December, in the year 1858, in the glens of Killynure with his brightly sworn companions, meriting the felon's chain and the hangman's rope; and is he now in April, 1859, a loyal subject, an evangelical witness giving unsolicited testimony, while receiving a reward for the blood of Dan Sullivan?

I must say I could not believe that man on his oath. I must also say I have less horror of him in the glens of Kerry, than in the witness box of Tralee. And if impartial justice had a place in an Irish court, I would also say that his rebel associates are a less culpable set of men than his official companions in Tralee. It was the clear view of this whole case which induced the doomed Dan Sullivan to throw up his defence, preferred as he did, to leave his case to the verdict of the Crown, than to the decision of a hostile jury. He was right. The nation now acquiesces Dan; and this universal verdict must very soon induce the Queen to reverse the sentence of the Tralee jury, and restore the culprit to his Kerry glens. And if he were the most infamous wretch that ever stained the annals of crime, society would pity him under the circumstances, since it is better that one thousand criminals should escape condemnation, than that one innocent man should be found guilty by the vengeance of the jury, or the misdirection of the law. Dan Sullivan's letter to his Attorney will be read in foreign countries as a commentary on English justice or rather on Irish Catholic policy: and whether this man be guilty or not, mankind will declare that he had not a fair trial, that the verdict is a mockery; and that the Irish Government is branded before the world with the same crime as if they sentenced without a trial an innocent man to ten years' penal servitude.

This Prisoner's Letter.—The following is the letter of the prisoner to his attorney, directing him to abandon the defence.—

March 31st, 1859. Dear Sir—Having seen every Catholic who was called upon to try me, including men of the highest station and respectability set aside by the crown, and an exclusively Protestant jury empanelled to try me, who am a Catholic, and this course having been taken after every effort had been made in the public press to create prejudice against me in the minds of Protestants, I feel that a jury has been unfairly chosen to convict me. I will, therefore, be no party to going through the mockery of a defence, and I withdraw all authority from you, and from my counsel, and I leave those who persecute me to do as they think proper.—Yours,

DANIEL SULLIVAN.

Joseph J. O'Neil, Esq. The French journals have long rallied the English Law Courts with disgrace and constitutional crime on two points of their jurisprudence. The first point is the civil action, in which an injured husband receives money for the dishonor of his wife; and the second point is, where the Government offers a reward to an approver in cases of treason and murder. The laws of France recoil from these two English legalities, which they designate as base shameful-

ness and palpable guilt. They insist that a man who accepts money as compensation for his wife's dishonor is far and away more infamous than the man: that he not only accepts, but enforces, payment for her degradation; and that he lives, supports himself, and holds offices of trust and position in the State while receiving the emoluments of his wife's misconduct. The French law in this case is imprisonment or transportation, accompanied in grave instances with partial or total confiscation to the Crown of all personal property. But in the second English practice, where a reward is offered to an accomplice in murder and treason, the French allege that the Government is worse than either the rebel or the assassin: that the reward offered under the circumstances is a direct encouragement to perjury in the first instance, and to murder the prisoner in the second. And hence that the nation which adopts these two principles of criminal law plainly rewards perjury and murder; demoralizes its subjects; pollutes the Gospel by hired perjurers, and stains the Bench with the innocent blood of its citizens.

I have a great objection to speak of the faults of even the very worst class of my countrymen: and if I could I would screen them from public censure. But it is true to say, what Oliver Cromwell stated upwards of two hundred years ago—namely, "that if you placed one Irishman on a spit you could get for a shilling another Irishman to turn him at the fire." And so it is, that if the Government offer a sufficiently tempting reward to Irish accomplices, they can procure perjured Irishmen in abundance to swear away the lives and drink the blood of their countrymen. In the year 1851 and '52, when "Ryan Puck" was arrested by the uncommon daring of the Head Inspector of Police, all the Ribbonmen who were transported or hanged during these years, from Tipperary, Limerick, and Clare, were found guilty on the testimony of their accomplices, who swore that they procured the powder and ball, or charged the musket, or waited in ambush or aided in the assassination of their victims. And I am in a position to state that the Government had no less a number of approvers than thirty-six informers, whose evidence, or rather perjury, they did not want! Now, some of these men did tell the truth; but the fact is beyond all doubt established that in the vast majority of instances these infamous informers are reckless perjurers! And surely it must be admitted that the miserant who can deliberately stand behind a hedge, and for a higher sum commit perjury—who can believe that the deliberate hired assassin, cannot equally be the deliberate hired perjurer? Will this wretch freely become a murderer and hesitate to be a perjurer? The result is, therefore, that this specious evidence in our courts of law, sends the innocent to the scaffold officer than the guilty; weakens so far the public confidence in the justice of the law; and brands the Government with being the encouragers and the accomplices of the guilty of the sanguinary informer.

It is this same principle and practice which makes the Bible Societies and the Protestant proselytizers so hated and despised in Ireland. They employ the most notorious vagabonds, the degraded scum of the city purlieus, the outcasts of Catholic opprobrium to publish their gospel; and, although these men and women would not be received in any house of commercial business to sell an ounce of tobacco from their degraded character, they are received as fit and suitable itinerant preachers in the Protestant fold, to hawk their spurious Bibles, and to scatter their lying tracts.

It is very much to be regretted that the Administration of Lord Eglington should be damaged by the Orange color of these trials; the Lord Lieutenant has beyond all doubt rendered much service to the interests of Ireland by persevering personal exertions, and it would be a pity that these services should not receive the national acknowledgment which they merit in consequence of the intemperate partisanship of one or two of his leading official servants in Tralee and elsewhere. When the Cork and the Belfast prisoners shall have been tried a third time, and when their informer shall have been covered with shame, and charged with perjury, as has lately occurred in the county Clare, I shall return to this subject, and shall warn the Government of the danger of spreading abroad national discontent, produced by the officers of the Crown abrogating the essential conditions of trial by jury. I cannot better conclude this article than by quoting part of the proceedings in the county Clare, at the Petty Sessions of Ennis, where Royce, the informer, was informed, was charged with perjury by a full bench of magistrates.—

THE PHENIX ARRESTS IN CLARE.—This being the day fixed for the investigation of the charges preferred against six young country boys as putative members of the Phoenix Society.

The following justices took their places on the bench—Wainwright Crowe, Esq., (in the chair); Captain Augustine Butler; E. Blake, R. M.; J. N. Bonying, William A. Brew, W. McMahon, Jonas Studdert, Marcus Patterson, and Francis Nease, Esqs.

The young men charged who were out on bail, were then called and answered to their names as they appear in the following information. They were all the sons of respectable farmers, and wore the dress peculiar to this country—grey treize coats and corduroys.

Mr. Hynes addressed the bench. Mr. Crowe—Mr. Hynes, it is the unanimous opinion of this bench that the case be dismissed. [Tremendous cheering in court, which lasted for several minutes.] Mr. Hayes then applied to the court to receive informations against the informer for perjury. Mr. Brew said that he did not recollect any case in which a similar course was pursued. Mr. Hynes mentioned a case in point, where a corrupt witness had been transported. Mr. Crowe—Who will make these informations? Mr. Hynes—These men. Mr. Brew—I think it is a very dangerous precedent. Mr. Hynes—As it is suggested to me to let this fellow go, would it be an indignity to crime? Captain Butler—No magistrate can refuse to receive an information. I would take the informations with the greatest pleasure. Mr. Keen—If you believe it was a got up case you should not let it stop here. If you don't believe one word he swore, why not take the informations? Captain Butler said as they did not believe the man, they were bound to receive informations against him for perjury, when informations were tendered. Mr. McMahon—We will take the informations. Mr. McMahon—Hitherto our county has been very quiet; why are we to be disturbed by a fellow in this way. [Hear, hear.]

It was then decided to receive the informations against the informer for perjury, and he was given into custody. Informer (getting on the table)—Mr. Blake, with great respect, your worship and your brother magistrates, that is a bad way to treat me, for if they let me pass, I would let them pass. Mr. Blake—We are all of opinion what you told is not true. Informer—If you peruse my testimonials you will see that— Mr. Blake—A man's conduct before us is what we have to judge of. Informer—Summons me, and I have no objection to appear. [Laughter.]

The court then adjourned. The informer was escorted to the barrack between a large body of police, who had quite enough to do to save him from the people, who cursed and sent forth the most deafening yells, until he was lost sight of. D. W. O.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

IRISH NATIONAL SCHOOLS.

Begging of our readers to bear in mind that it was in these schools that the Brown-Dorion Ministry proposed to find units for the amendment of the School Laws of Upper Canada, we comment to their perusal the following article on the rascally Irish National System:—

THE FRAUDULENT REPORT.—In the debate of last Session upon National Education, Mr. Maguire astonished the House of Commons by stating that the Tyrone House Commissioners had expunged from an important official document the statement of one of their Head Inspectors, that the proselytizing of Catholic children was general in numbers of the Schools visited by him, and that having so mutilated the document, they submitted the Fraudulent Report to Parliament. This was admitted to be a grave charge, and its substantiation was at once challenged. The Rt. Hon. Mr. Monsell placed a notice on the Books of the House, calling for various Returns, amongst others, for the production of the expurgated portion of Mr. Keenan's General Report for 1855, in reference to the practice of Religious Instruction in the Schools then in his charge in Ulster. The House ordered the Returns last July; but Mr. Monsell had to renew his notice a few weeks since, when a second mandate was issued for their production, and, at length, the Return is printed, and now in the hands of the public.

In 1855, Mr. Keenan was appointed Head Inspector, and to the charge of the circuit or group of ten School-districts, lying generally speaking, north of a line drawn from Dallyshannon to Belfast, the latter being his place of official residence. Although this included a great portion of the counties in Ulster in which National Schools, under Presbyterian and Protestant Patronage abound, it is to be remembered that Down, Armagh, and a large part of Tyrone—all largely Protestant—were not included, so that whatever practices are reported in reference to any class of Schools in the former may safely be regarded as existing in those under similar management in the latter. The Head Inspectors visit, examine, and report on individual Schools, in various localities, during the year; but, besides the ordinary reports upon these, which are submitted from week to week, at the close of the year, they are required to draw up, for publication with the Board's annual proceedings, a General Report on the entire of the Schools visited, with a view to exhibit their condition and the working of the system of education in their circuit. During that year, Mr. Keenan appears to have visited about 200 National Schools, in various localities, and his General Report on them in its mutilated form occupies over seventy pages of the Second Volume of the Board's Report for 1855, as laid before Parliament. The printed draft of that Report contained the following brief but important account of the working of Separate Religious Instruction in the Schools, and this was struck out, lest the Catholic Clergy and Catholic parents might become acquainted with the proselytizing practices to which the Catholic pupils were subjected in National Schools under Presbyterian Teachers:—

"As to religious instruction, five different practices prevail in the National Schools which I visited. These were:—

"First, Where there was no religious instruction at all given.

"Second, Where the teacher and pupils were of the same denomination, and religious instruction was regularly carried on.

"Third, Where the teacher and part of the pupils were of different denominations, and the teacher gave the religious instruction to the children of his own faith only.

"Fourth, Where the teacher and part of the pupils were of different denominations, and the teacher gave religious instruction to all the children, but to each in the doctrine of his own faith.

"Fifth, Where the teacher and part of the pupils were of different denominations, and the teacher gave a common religious instruction to all, none of them retiring.

"I observed the first practice in one school only; the second practice prevailed in those places where population is not mixed as to religion, and also in most of the large towns; the third practice, where the teachers were Catholics, and in some few instances, where they were Protestants; the fourth where the teachers were Catholics and Protestants indiscriminately (principally in the counties of Antrim, Derry, and Donegal); and the fifth was confined exclusively to schools which were conducted by Protestant (Presbyterian) teachers.

"In all the schools that I visited in Belfast, which were taught by Presbyterian teachers, and in which there was a mixed attendance, this practice prevailed; indeed it is pretty general throughout the counties of Antrim and Londonderry, but I never observed it to prevail in any other part of the country. By this practice religious instruction is separate as to line from the ordinary literary business of the school, but not as to a distinction of the denominations whilst religious instruction is going on. I have brought these different practices already under the notice of the Board in my ordinary reports upon the schools, and have, therefore, no occasion to enter further into them here. Rule 16, section IV., was not in operation until the end of last year, but the rules then in force relating to religious instruction and parental right were in all cases complied with."

The assumed artificial fence lifted off the corporate animal of Tyrone House, beheld the slim, gaunt, rabid outlines of the northern wolf, to whose tender care the Catholics of Ireland commit over half a million of their little ones. Rules are framed to proselytize the Catholic children—for, be it noticed, Mr. Keenan states that the Board's Rules were, in all cases, complied with—and, under the successful operation of these rules, when the generality of the practice in all the Presbyterian National Schools in Belfast, Antrim and Londonderry is reported to the Board, in a document designed for the information of Parliament and the public, the Commissioners deliberately strike out this important passage in order to conceal, protect and continue the anti-Catholic practice. Now, from this same return, we find that there are 714 National Schools under Presbyterians, almost all of them in Ulster, and 507 under Patrons of the Established Church, chiefly in Ulster, or a total of 1,221 National Schools under non-Catholic Managers, and as these are attended, during the year, by not less than 100,000 Catholic children, the magnitude of the evil and the object of the fraudulent report can be understood. Of twenty-two Head and District Inspectors in Ulster only two, and these of a lower grade and stationed in its most Catholic localities, are Catholics, and thirteen of them are Presbyterians. During the year 1855, Mr. Keenan continued to report, from week to week, upon the individual schools in which the Catholic pupils received this special religious instruction from the Presbyterian Teachers, but without producing any effect, or he would have adverted to any such charge in his General Report, written so late as July, 1856. He continued to reside in Belfast, and incidentally visit the same schools inspected in 1855, and to extend his visitation to other Presbyterian Schools; yet he found no grounds upon which to modify his first reports of the anti-Catholic instruction which the Catholic children received from the Teachers.

Appended to the suppressed passage, as given in the Parliamentary Return, the Commissioners submit an explanation of their conduct in the matter, and which but completes the enormity of their guilt.—They first dishonestly mutilated and cooked an important official document, then submitted this fraudulent Report to Parliament, and now they knowingly and willfully lay before the country an apology for having done so, every material statement in which is a falsehood. Their explanation of the omission of the passage is this: That in December, 1855,