

where, with the credit of the English church and nation depending on him, he can hardly tell whether it is his business to avenge or to suffer—to make himself respected as a representative of our state, or embrace the crown of martyrdom as the mission of our church."

It is too true. The Anglican establishment, the State of England, the King of Prussia, have all set their heads together to send out a bishop, "an apostle of the circumcision," to the Holy Land. But they have patched up such an odd mission for him, that he knows no more than all the rest of the world "what his business is." One thing, however, we can inform both Dr. Alexander and the *Times* newspaper. Whether he be sent out to avenge or no we cannot say; we should be inclined to answer in the affirmative. But most positive we are that it is *not* the business of this amiable father of a family, being, as he is, an Anglican bishop, "to embrace the crown of martyrdom." Depend upon it, his spiritual fathers, at Fulham and at Lambeth, have set him up in quite another line of business.

We end our remarks on this strange affair by a reflection drawn from natural history. The mules which carried the bishop's lady and her little cupids into Jerusalem we regard as emblematic.—They were the offspring of two different species of animals, just as Dr. Alexander's bishophood is the offspring of, at least, two different species of churches. By virtue of their parentage, the four-footed animals shall never have issue nor propagate their hybrid race. Neither shall the bishophood of this potent father after the flesh, have any issue after the spirit. The beasts and the bishop are both, in their respective kinds, doomed to perpetual barrenness.—*True Tablet*.

From the True Tablet.

THE CATHOLICS OF LEBANON.

Sir—The disasters that our Holy Church has suffered from the infidel persecution of the Spanish Government have been amply exposed in your columns, and the sympathy of the Catholics of Great Britain and Ireland has been awakened by the recital of the wrongs that the Spouse of Christ has undergone in that land of Saints. The Catholic spirit echoed wherever the faith of our fathers is spread. The present successor of St. Peter has addressed a Brief to all the bishops of the world, imploring the prayers of the faithful to appease the wrath of the Almighty, and for a termination of the troubles with which the Church of Spain is vexed. Our enemies, however, are not less active in their endeavours to injure the Church of Christ, and confine not their attempts to Spain alone. The Levant is ground on which they are assiduously endeavouring to disseminate error, and impede the efforts of Catholicity to extend its benign influence. Nor even this alone, but Catholicity itself is assailed by the most insidious and dangerous means that human malignity can invent. The principedom of Mount Lebanon, for thirteen centuries, has been governed by the Christian Emirs, or Lords of the Mountains; and the Maronite nation, who are the inhabitants of that region, and who

are all Catholics, are signalized by their attachment to their faith, and their constancy in maintaining the doctrines received from their fathers. They afford an asylum to the converts of the East, who there find a protection from the Mussulman fury and Pagan superstition. They have seen the source of all the Catholicity of the East: and continue to supply missionaries and aid to sustain the Church of God in those parts where Christian blood has bought the exercise of religion at so dear a price. Mount Lebanon is the stronghold of Christianity in the East; and—will it be believed?—the ambassador of the Defender of the Faith has joined with the enemies of Christendom in recommending the substitution of a Turkish pacha in lieu of the Christian rightful prince; and thus the Christian name is to be suffered to be debased under the yoke of the Mussulman, while the Christian powers of Europe not only look on quietly, but co-operate in so foul a deed. Where is our faith—where that spirit that roused our warriors to combat in Palestine for the liberation of Christianity? At least let us make our voice heard on such an occasion. The mystery of iniquity is not yet perpetrated, and may yet be averted; but promptitude is necessary; and I trust that you will give this affair some share of your attention. The machinations of the Prussian at London, M. Bunsen, who is peculiarly hostile to our faith, are also worthy of your attention, as I hear he is trying to supplant Catholicity wherever he can.

From the Edinburgh Review.

ORIGIN, NATURE, AND TENDENCIES OF ORANGE ASSOCIATIONS.

- ART. IX.—1. *Report: Orange Lodges, Associations, or Societies in Ireland.* Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 20th July, 1835.
2. *Second Report from the Select Committee appointed to Inquire into the Nature, Character, Extent, and Tendency of Orange Lodges, Associations or Societies in Ireland, with the Minutes of Evidence, and Appendix.* Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 6th August, 1835.
3. *Third Report: Orange Lodges, Associations or Societies in Ireland.* Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 6th August, 1835.
4. *Report: Orange Institutions in Great Britain and the Colonies.* Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed 7th September, 1835.
5. *Report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the Origin, Nature, Extent, and Tendency of Orange Institutions in Great Britain and the Colonies, and to Report the Evidence taken before them, and their Opinions to the House.* Ordered by the House of Commons to be printed, 7th September, 1835.

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In July, 1833, there was an Orange procession through Lurgan, in which Mr. Hancock, a resident magistrate, and other bystanders, identified several persons.—He and Mr. Brownlow, the late member for Armagh, committed to prison the most prominent of those engaged in it, on their refusal to give bail (8822). Great excitement prevailed, & a rescue was feared.

* Colonel Blacker's report to Sir William Gosset (D Appendix, 179) offers

The trial came on before Judge Moore. The jury acquitted eleven of the prisoners, on the ground that they were ignorant of having committed an offence in forming a procession (proclamations and special notices against them having been issued, and been notorious for years).—The remaining three were convicted, but the Judge discharged them without punishment (8824). He even told them "I perfectly concur in the verdict which the jury have returned. It does just as well as if every one of you had been found guilty;" and so indeed it did, for, after flourishing about obedience to the laws, &c. the worthy Judge concluded by discharging the convicted men, upon their own recognisances to appear at the next assizes, if required (Report, Appendix, 193).—As might be expected, the prisoners exclaimed in court. Thank God, we have so mild a judge! and, as might also be expected, there were riots, with flagrant breaches of the peace, immediately afterwards. In one of them 3000 Orangemen conveyed back their acquitted and convicted brethren in triumphal procession to Lurgan. Mr. Hancock's house was attacked, under the able and reverend direction of the curate of the parish. But his wife and family were relieved from their just terrors by the arrival of a party of the 62d regiment (8825).

A fit sequel to this was an Orange exhibition on the following week, in front of Lord Mandeville's gates at Tanderagee, and under the windows and observation of an other magistrate, Mr. Loftie (3 Appendix, 189). Lord Gosford thus describes it: "They erected a thing with a pole and cross-beam to it, something like a gallows, and tar-barrels were got, and they dressed up a figure which was stated to be an effigy of Mr Hancock, the magistrate who had incurred their displeasure for proceeding, under the procession act, to commit the Orangemen who had marched in the procession contrary to law. This figure, or effigy, had a rope tied around its neck, and was hoisted up on this pole or gallows, the tar-barrels were set fire to, and the effigy was consumed; amid the shoutings and hurraings of the people assembled about it, (3317). This compliment to a brother magistrate, and to the peace of the country, was got up, according to his own confession, by Mr. Porter, Lord Mandeville's agent (8856). During the gaieties of the evening, this gentleman, who supplied the mob with beer, was chaired round the bonfire with a captain of yeomanry, who, according to his own account, submitted to the honors with much coyness (3 Appendix, 204). But the hero of the day was Dean Carter, a Reverend magistrate, who, having dined with Lord Mandeville, came forth from his lordship's gates (how attended we will not say) to honor this Or-

a pleasant paraphrase of this project.—He says, 'The country had determined on escorting them to prison, a distance of fourteen miles;' but 'the magistrates took the precaution of sending off the prisoners at midnight,' on which the Orangemen, who were assembling at Portadown, were in a state anything but placid at the appointment.

ange *auto da fe* with his presence, & occasioned cheers for nearly an hour.—These proceedings attracted the attention of government. An inquiry was ordered; but Orange flesh and blood could not be expected willing to take informations against Orange magistrates and friends for so Orange a ceremony. Accordingly we find Colonel Blacker [3 App. 185] in correspondence with the Crown Solicitor, saying, 'he should be glad if the matter was not pressed at present, if possible to avoid it.' Hereon he and Mr. Woodhouse commenced a series of objections, by which they contrived to delay, avoid, and refused taking any informations for two months; in spite of the urgency of the government, and the unremitting attempts of Mr. Patton, the captain of police. We recommend Mr. Patton's deposition [Irish Report, 3—194] to all who wish to learn how to keep justice, government, and a captain of police at bay. But the Orange triumphs of Armagh were drawing to a close. Mr. Littleton despatched the Solicitor-General, Mr. Crompton, to Tanderagee. A real investigation took place, and sad to tell, the Reverend Dean Carter was removed from the bench [3317.] So also was the Fabian Colonel [9340, &c.] and the Marcellus of the party, Colonel Verner himself, the deputy grand master of Armagh, threw up his commission as a magistrate, in indignation at this invasion of Orange rights and privileges.

We have neither space nor inclination to enter into the holy bonds which have long subsisted between Orangeism and the Established Church. Both Lord Gosford and Lord Caledon, Whig and Tory, testify to the injury that the church has received from the connection [3535—5473.] We utterly disclaim all wish to say or think anything harsh of the Irish clergy. We believe them to be, as a body, especially the working class, highly meritorious and deeply suffering. How far these sufferings have been prolonged and increased by the House of Lords, acting on the recommendation of the Archbishop of Armagh and his brother prelates, in twice rejecting a settlement of the tithe question, is well worth each rector's consideration. Those bishops and that House are independent of tithes and parishioners; but not so the rector, for whose sake they are magnanimously intercepting his tithes and exasperating his parishioners. In the midst of our pity and subscriptions for these martyrs to the constancy of the House of Lords, we may remember that there exist dissenting ministers, and a Catholic priesthood, who live and perform their duties without repining, on means scantier than those on which the clergy of the established church are said to be starving;—who also have undergone a persecution, and are daily enduring insults which make the Protestant sufferings appear light. Those who now call that priesthood a disgrace to the name of Christian ministers—"unprincipled quacks"—"popish ruffians"—"atrocious hypocrites"—and "wolfish fiends"—are the same Orangemen who of old, when the laws slept, wrecked their houses and their chapels in the name of the true