

TEN IRISH HARVEST OF 1862.—With the single exception of the lamentable season of 1816, the present harvest is the latest known in Ireland for the last 50 years. It has been said by those who remember the season of 1816 that the grain was then to be seen out in the fields at the end of October; but in the present year in the first week of November not only are there large quantities of oats still out in the corn lands, but in the mountainous districts many fields are yet unreaped. When with this remarkable lateness of the season we couple the lamentable decrease in the acreable produce of nearly every district, the subject excites very grave interest, affecting as it does the prospects of farmers and farm laborers, in the first instance, and next those of the mercantile and general community. So far as relates to the grain now unharvested, a great proportion of it will only be fit for fodder. The oat crop raised on the 'model' farm at Malone is about the most melancholy exhibition of grain-growing ever seen in low land districts. Any sturdy old woman could carry, with ease, three of the stunted stalks, and, as for yield, portions of it lying near the line of the Ulster Railway will probably not exceed six bushels to the acre. Altogether the season from the beginning of February last down to the present has been very unfavorable. Rains almost continuously poured over the earth, and even in the intervals of dry weather the absence of heat was much against healthy vegetation. Low-lying soils were saturated with upper water throughout the greater part of the spring months, and, even in cases where drainage had been effectively carried out, it was found—difficult to get the seed into the ground. Early in the year very extensive preparations had been made for potato planting, but such was the ungenial state of the weather that the original intention of many farmers was given up, and the land so prepared had to be sown with turnips. The result has been that one fifth of the breadth of land which had been set apart for potatoes in several counties could not be got finished with that crop, and was ultimately used for other purposes. Whether in consequence of these unfavorable changes in the seasons, or because of a growing disposition on the part of farmers to narrow the bounds of cultivated land, certain it is that each year shows a narrower area of corn and root crops. Within the last four years the ground occupied in potatoes has been lessened by 150,000 acres, and during the same period the decrease in wheat lands has been about 200,000 acres. Altogether, the reduction in the area of cereal crops in Ireland for the four years has been from 2,748,380 acres in 1858 to 2,552,223 acres in 1862. So far as thrashing has been carried on during the last few weeks, the turn-out of wheat and oats has fallen far under the lowest average of the past 25 years. Only last week a farmer resident in one of the finest and most fertile districts within a ten mile circle of Belfast, sold the produce of a six-acre field of wheat, and the total weight of the whole was only a ton and a half! The same farmer has often, in peculiar seasons, raised off the same land 40 bushels to the statute acre, and his average for the six years ending with '61 was 33 bushels per acre. This is not a solitary case, for one grower who has been fortunate enough to take 20 bushels off his wheat lands there might be found a dozen whose crop will not exceed 12 bushels to the acre. Oats are equally deficient in bulk. Half a ton to the acre is a rare turn-out, the great proportion of the later lands falling considerably short of this amount. Some few instances have been mentioned in which the yield was so high as 20 cwt. to the acre, but these are but exceptions. Barley in most cases has been pretty good, the ear well filled, and the straw excellent. As a whole, straw has turned out very favorably, and will prove an important adjunct to hay. In every case of corn being allowed to stand over ten long the straw of this season cannot fail to be even more valuable for feeding purposes than a great proportion of low meadow hay. For table use the potatoes grown this year are much superior to any we have had for a long period. As to yield, the gross produce of Northern lands will not exceed what the farmers call 'half a crop.' The 'grafted' variety, usually very tender in its constitution, suffered awfully by the wet and cold weather of that portion of the season which was known in former days as summer, in and nearly all parts of the country farmers complain of the yield. The 'white rocks,' though not so much injured as the other, did not flourish as in other seasons, the produce in stiff soils being very inferior in extent. 'Skerries' have borne the atmospheric warfare with less loss, and in favorable situations are likely to turn out nearly three-fourths the usual average. Stock-farming, from causes nearly similar to those which have pressed so hard on grain-growers, has been very unsatisfactory this year. The grass lands suffered from want of heat, and the state of the weather had the worst influence on the cattle; in fact, the value of such in August last was quite as high as it is at present, and the condition of the cattle two months ago was in many instances better than it is now. Prices of highly-finished stock are favorable, while for cattle for the stall the reverse is the case. Pork now sells at about 11s per cwt. below the figures ruling at the like period of last year, the current rates being under those required to pay the cost of feeding. On the whole the Irish farmer has had a most unsatisfactory season. Hundreds of them will find it hardly possible to meet the landlord's claims, and at the same time reserve sufficient portions of their produce to furnish food for their families during the coming winter. —Northern Whig

The Cork branch of the Bank of Ireland has been robbed of £300 by a clerk named Hoare who has absconded.

It seems that we may at last congratulate the people of the west of the county of Cork upon the prospect of a railway being constructed through that district. The contract, so far as we can understand the summary furnished to the public, binds an eminent firm to the construction of the railway from Bandon to Drimoleague. This point is twenty-five miles from Bandon, and nearly three-fourths of the whole distance from that town to Skibbereen. It passes by the villages of Ballinacorney and Baniaknock, and the town of Donnamurty. It is at that spot, to the present mail road forks, in one direction to Skibbereen and the other to Bantry, both being about equidistant from it. So far as Bantry is concerned, therefore, the completion of this portion of the railway will give it as much advantage as is contemplated by the present scheme, which, however, we hope at no distant day to see developed into a much more magnificent undertaking. Once the line is completed to Drimoleague, we may rest assured that its extension to Skibbereen, which must be its main feeder, cannot be very long delayed. —Cork Examiner.

The Lord Chancellor of Ireland has decided a very important question relating to Catholic charitable bequests. The facts are shortly these:—The late Rev. W. Walsh P. P. of Monocois, by his last will bequeathed his property to the Bishop of Ossory, and a Priest of that diocese, leaving also a memorandum to the effect that he wished his shares in the National Bank to be converted into cash, and the proceeds appropriated to the establishment of a branch of the Christian Brothers in Kilkenny. The heir-at-law took measures to set the will aside, and filed a petition in Chancery to obtain an order that the memorandum constituted a portion of the will, and rendered the whole void as a bequest in favour of 'Monks,' who were declared an illegal body by the Catholic Emancipation Act. The Chancellor referred to the Act in question, and finding that the word 'Monks' was not there used, decided that the will was good and the bequest legal, and dismissed the petition with costs. His Lordship added that as the Christian Brothers devoted themselves to the education of the poor, he could not conceive a more charitable use for which money may be bequeathed than for the establishment of such a body. —Weekly Register.

DECADENCE.—What do we grumble about under the constitution we enjoy? Why should a number cross our lips—we who have trial by jury, repression and liberty of the press? Cannot we say anything, cannot we do almost anything short of manslaughter, and cannot we vote for anybody? The answers to these questions are obvious. The usual comment upon them is, we live in a free country—glorious by law; splendid by liberty, and finally, 'an example for the surrounding nations; and yet we are always grumbling. Vain is it to tell reasoners who adopt this kind of rationalization that our liberty is a mockery, a delusion, and a snare, 'a goodly apple rotten at the core' as ever were the fruits by Luke Asphaltus. Vain is it to point to cabins in civilized Ireland equalled only in savage Ashantee, as a proof of its effect—vain is it to picture a people poorest in all the range of a civilization suffering under such liberty—vain is it to point to a country depopulated, and a nation fading away, as its normal effects; in our ears are for ever denied the happiness of our constitution, the beneficence of our laws, and the longevity of our rulers permitting us to traduce them. Poor liberty surely, miserable criterion or privilege is this! yet the cant thrives withal. Sometimes however in the ranks of the very men who uphold those views there stand forth champions who only need to be Irish and national in sentiment to be the foremost opponents of the system under which we decay. But little more than a week since, Mr Fisher, of the *Waterford Mail*, a Conservative in politics, a man thoroughly identified in feeling with the existing state of things in Ireland, an admirer of the British Constitution, stood forth to prefer a charge against that constitution, more potent than the most violent declamation could furnish. Above all places in the world, where it should be propounded was at one of those bucolic dinners where the members of farmers' societies ordinarily exist in fat sheep and the improvement of Devon. However, in this instance, and at this dinner, there were more humane views prevailing. The members of the Portlaw Farming Society, although landlords—although lords of the peasant serfs in Ireland—seem to be actuated by a spirit of Christian kindness towards their dependents, and not at all disposed to bark the truth or conceal their approbation of it when its accents are heard amongst them. Mr Fisher ventured to tell them in words, unusual amidst such scenes as that where they were heard, that Ireland is far from prosperous. Thirteen millions sterling represents the deficit in our exports of corn between 1849 and 1861. That is, we produce less of grain by the annual value of thirteen millions of money than we did in the year 1857. What a decay of resources is here manifested—what a lapse in means! But naturally it might be said that this has been made up in some other way. Such is not the case. In the last year a sum represented by £918,847 has been withdrawn from the investments in the P. & F. on Irish account such being the figure of their difference between the month of October, 1846, and the present month of 1862. This has been evidently withdrawn for the purpose of meeting the pressure of current claims uncovered by the current circulation of money in Ireland. This is bad enough, as showing that we are drawing upon the savings and profits of former years, but what evidences that the decrease is accumulative is the fact that, as compared with the investments of 1859, our decrease in the same account is four millions. What renders this decrease still more alarming is the fact that this withdrawal of money for its support is not keeping alive the trade of the country at its former pitch. The export of butter is decreased by a money value of five hundred thousand pounds in this one year, and Mr. Donnelly asserts that in cattle we count a deficit of one million and a-half of money. Add up all those decreases, if we take in addition the alarming deficit in stock since 1850 calculated at four millions, they represent a sum of twenty-three millions of money annually—no longer produced in Ireland—or above four pounds per head for every man, woman, and child existent in the country. A balance sheet like this, as the produce, of a wise good and beneficent constitution, is something too hard to bear, when there are despotic unparliamentary constitutions, and even constitutions of gagged presses, and no public speaking, producing a far different result. But, when to this we add the fact, that two millions of additional annual taxation have been imposed upon the country, under such circumstances, what must we think of this system of Government under which we live. It was the language of inspired reproach: 'By your fruits shall ye know them!' In more than morals does the criterion hold. And if we take it here, how deep and condemnatory is the judgment it will give upon such results. Those are not the testimonies of a fiery 'Nationalist,' or of an Irish revolutionary guide, to the wrong done us. How strong, then, is their meaning, how full their accusation, and how forcible the indictment they create against this foreign legislation for Ireland. In the face of it—in its utter failure—in the blind recklessness of its contemplation of our ruin, who is there can attempt to say that there is criminality in the thought that would yearn for its end, soon, speedily, and utterly? —Nation.

THE WATERFORD MAIL REPORTS A BARRING ATTEMPT to burn the workhouse of that city on Wednesday evening last by three women who had been refused admission. Fortunately, Mr. Ryan, the master, discovered the smoke issuing from the ward where women of ill-fame were placed, and on searching it found a quantity of the bedding on fire. The women attacked him with stones, and it was not until he had obtained further assistance that he could succeed in extinguishing the flames, which were communicating to spread to the bedding material in the room. The women were given into custody. In the same county, on Thursday night, the house of Mr. Edmund Power, of Springfield, was attacked by some persons, who threw heavy stones at it from the road, and smashed all the front windows. Mr. Power lately acted as solicitor for Mr. Higgins in prosecuting some persons for trespass, and it is believed that this outrage is a manifestation of their revengeful feelings. —Times Cor.

IRISH RELIEF FOR ENGLAND.—At a meeting held at Nenagh, on the 31st October, for the purpose of collecting funds for the relief of the Lancashire operatives, among other speakers who addressed the meeting was Mr. P. E. Gill, T. C. He said:—Mr. High Sheriff and gentlemen—P. B. Co. he from me to utter one word against the free use of charity; but there is a golden maxim which tells us that 'Charity should begin at home.' It is not set down in the Gospel that the Samaritan passed by the suffering fellow-beiue at his own door to lift him up elsewhere. I am prepared to prove that at this moment there exists in the North of Tipperary (outside the workhouse) a greater amount of human misery, in its various forms, than, perhaps there is in all England together. The small farmers are reduced to bankruptcy and beggary; their crops are all but gone.—They would not pay for seed and labor. What did not rot in the land is rotting on the land on account of the inclemency of the weather. At the *Thur's* Quarter Sessions, before Sergeant Howley, this week there were over 1,100 civil bill entries; in most of all these, decrees were granted. What were the majority of these decrees for? They were against the small farmers for the cost of seed with which they sowed their land, and for the provisions which supported them during the summer. These decrees were nothing more or less than the death warrants, at all events the work-house warrants, of these poor people. There were sixty applications for admission to the Nenagh workhouse within the last ten days. Numbers of poor laborers in the rural districts were clinging to life on a scanty meal a day. Three hundred families in and about Nenagh rose this morning without the price of their breakfast, to whom one shilling each would be a boon. And yet, in the face of this state of things they were appealed to for the relief of the distress said to be prevalent in England. Was not wealthy England competent to relieve her own poor without seeking alms from

a pauperised and enslaved country like Ireland, the victim of her plunder and misrule? Why should the people, or the gentlemen of North Tipperary, pass over the poverty staring them at their very doors, and send relief to the people of this wealthy country? It was said there were Irish amongst the distressed. If so, they would receive neither in-door nor out-door relief in England. Almost all of you, gentlemen, are ex-officio guardians. Need I tell you of those laws by which the Irish pauper is treated in England as an alien, and hunted and hustled from post to pillar, cast on some Irish sea-port, pale and emaciated, with his bare and tattered garments soaking in his fleshless bones—the noise of the factory in his head, the blood gone from his cheeks, and the marrow sopped from his bones, sent home to die in—

Mr. Minnitt here interrupted the speaker, saying that the sending of poor people from England was the law of the land, and that they had nothing to do with it.

Mr. Gill—It is British law; but it is not justice.—Last year the Nenagh Town Commissioners, in consequence of the distress prevailing for want of food and fuel, got up a relief committee, and the Loan Fund contributed largely towards it. Numbers had been partially relieved by that committee who should otherwise have gone into the poorhouse or starved to death in their cabins. Did any of you, gentlemen, who are so eloquent to-day about the distress of unemployed operatives in wealthy England, subscribe to that fund? No. The only gentleman of the neighborhood who did contribute was Councillor Finch. I know hunger and want to prevail at present on the estates of some of those gentlemen I now see around me. While such a state of things exist, while so much poverty stares us in the face at home, I protest against subscriptions being raised for the poor of another country, and that country reputed to be the wealthiest in the world. While such a large portion of the people of this country are exposed to the extreme of misery, your proceeding this day is a mockery of the Divine precept of charity—at variance with the infallible laws of God and His unerring Gospel, and a cruel and heartless insult to the feelings of the famished Irish.

Here there was a general expression of displeasure at Mr. Gill's observations, and cries of shame, while others said he should not be heard.

Mr. Galwey said, if he wished to shut his own pocket he should not attempt to shut the pockets of others.

Mr. Gill did not persist in further addressing the meeting. He merely remarked if they would open a subscription for the relief of those in distress at home he would cheerfully subscribe £5.

In answer to a circular sent to S. Cooke, Esq., to convene the above meeting, the following was that gentleman's reply:—

Brownstown, Thurday, Oct. 21, 1862.

Dear Sirs—Your circular, inviting me to sign a requisition, calling on the High Sheriff to convene a meeting to aid the distress in Lancashire, did not reach me until yesterday. This will excuse me for not having sooner replied to you. Much as I would wish to follow the example of that amiable resident nobleman, Lord Dunally, and Count D'Alton, particularly in a work of charity, I cannot do so on the present occasion. The poverty and wretchedness in Ireland has the first claim upon the resources of such of her children as can afford to subscribe to rescue the victims of starvation. St. Paul himself says that 'if any provide not for his own, and especially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel' (1 Tim. ch. 5, v. 8). Far be it from me to say that distress in Lancashire should not be relieved; but I do say, the miserable in Ireland—in the West, in Donegal, in Patry, &c., &c.—have a prior and a paramount claim upon Irishmen. In England the distressed have the sovereign, the nobility, and myriads of resident wealthy commoners to apply to, and manufacturers of every sort to give employment; though there may be a temporary short demand for goods at present. And yet they are distressed! What, then, must be the situation of poor Ireland, whose nobility and opulent commoners (with a few most honorable exceptions) abandoned her—whose manufacturers were discouraged and extinguished, and of whose people thousands have been expelled most ruthlessly from their farms, reclaimed by them from the desolate valley, or the heath-clad mountain—their fires quenched—their roof-trees torn down to make room for cattle; or worse, to glut the vengeance of a frantic woman, or titled clerk baffled in their attempts to rob the poor of their hopes of heaven? I repeat, what must be the situation of poor Ireland? If our High Sheriff should call a meeting to relieve distress in Ireland, and, at the same time, to investigate the cause of our perennial famine, I would feel happy in attending it, and contributing my mite to such a charitable and holy purpose.

I remain, dear Sirs, yours faithfully,
SAXUEL COOKE.

To J. R. Minnitt and E. Galwey, Esqrs.

DEPORTATION OF PAUPERS.—Kells, Nov. 8.—A very distressing case, connected with the deportation of paupers system, came before the Board of Guardians of the Kells Union on this day. A woman named Mary Byrne, aged about twenty-six years, with two young children, aged respectively three years and eighteen months, was introduced by the relieving officer of the Moyalty district. She was sent over here by the authorities in Scotland. The circumstances of her case are these:—She was a native of Moyalty, but had been in Perthshire from the age of twelve years. She was obliged, from want of work, to apply for outdoor relief, and when the authorities found she was originally from Ireland, they decided upon sending her here without giving the slightest notice of their intention. In reply to the chairman, she stated that she did not wish to go into the workhouse, and would prefer going back to Scotland, where she had some friends, and where she could earn a little support. She was not married. She had 10s in her possession, and stated, if the Board enabled her to return, she believed the laws of Scotland would prevent the authorities sending her to Ireland a second time. She was sure she could earn from 8s to 10s a week in one of the mills. The Board not having the power to advance money from the rates, and pitying the poor woman and her children, a small subscription was set on foot by John Ritchie, Esq J. P. chairman, to which all the guardians present subscribed, and 10s were made up for her, which with what she had would convey herself and children to Perthshire. —Cor. of Nation.

THE SEARCH FOR HAYES.—Castletown, Berrehaven, Sunday.—A report was prevalent in this locality that Hayes, for whom the police have been so long in search, had arrived in the town and was ferried on board the barque Margaret, of Bristol, which entered our harbour last Sunday, and is bound for New York on Monday last a fishmonger was arrested as the culprit. During the week short tacks and a general desire for company keeping on the part of the revenue cruiser, appeared to indicate that the barque had become an object of special attention.—On Thursday evening I am informed that Hayes really did enter the town, leisurely walked down to the quay to enter a vessel called the Delegate, which being discharged, cast loose the painter of her jolly boat, and pulled away to the barque. Some information of the occurrence seems to have reached the police, for about midnight a party of them embarked from the 'watch house' in two boats, and pulled to the Margaret. Here they were informed that Hayes had been on board at four o'clock that afternoon, but having been refused a passage to America, had 'pulled up the harbour.' The village of Deshorth was the next object of search, and after disturbing the slumbers of the inmates of a dozen houses in that peaceful townland, the police returned to barracks at dawn, with a keen appetite, but without Hayes. —Cork Examiner.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE DISTRESS IN LANCSHIRE.—We are requested by the President of the Society of St. Vincent in England, to communicate to our readers the following extracts of letters recently received from districts who have been distributed the sums contributed for the relief of those suffering from the prevailing distress. Letters have also been received by the Council of the Society from Wigan and Preston, expressing thanks for the assistance sent to those towns, and reporting that the distress continues unabated in both places:—

'St. Alban's, Blackburn, Nov. 2, 1862.

Special attention shall also be paid to the expenditure of £1 towards counteracting the abominable proselytizing of the Penny Bible Reading Classes. Unfortunately this system has prevailed in our immediate locality, I have denounced it from the altar for several consecutive Sundays, and I believe my admonitions have not been disregarded. Unfortunately, we have a veritable Protestant Clerical fiend in our immediate locality, who is stirring heaven and earth to gain proselytes. I feel quite sure he will not succeed; but still it is well to be able to counteract their unworthy efforts by means supplied to us from a distance. Protestant Parsons appear to have abundance of means at their disposal, in answer to their widespread appeals; but we, as Catholic Priests, have comparatively little; for our poor resources are sadly diminished by reason of our poor people being out of employment.

Believe me yours sincerely in J. C.,
'THOMAS IRVING.'

PROTESTANT MISSIONS.—The most recent work on the Sandwich Islands appeared during the present year. Its author, Mr. Manley Hopkins, who does not conceal his sympathies with Protestantism, was the Hawaiian Consul General and his book is dedicated by permission to Earl Russell, and published with a laudatory preface by the Protestant Bishop of Oxford. We could not desire a more unexceptionable witness. 'The missionaries,' says Mr. Hopkins, 'clothed and converted the natives, and they produced not, alas! a regenerated people, but a nation of hypocrites.' Of their universal immorality he gives an account for which we refer to his own pages, and by which he explains, like the writers on New Zealand their rapid progress towards extinction. All his statements are confirmed by the confessions of the missionaries themselves, and by pregnant extracts from the official report of Mr. Dana, whose candid praises of the Catholic missionaries, he remarks, were quietly suppressed by the Missionary Society to whom his report was addressed, lest they should prove 'unsatisfactory to the supporters of the mission.' 'I visited,' says Mr. Dana, an Episcopal Protestant 'several churches and schools under the jurisdiction of the Roman Catholic Bishop, which extends over all the islands of the group. So far as I observed the missions are successful: the churches are well filled, and the priests bear good reputations for fidelity and self-denial, and several whom I met I found to be men of thorough education. They gained especially in public esteem by their conduct during the terrible visitation of the small-pox a few years ago. Finally, Dr. Rae's series of articles published in the *Polyesian*, in 1861, gives the following decisive testimony: 'I do not recollect having been in any mixed company in these islands where the subject of the Protestant mission was introduced, without hearing either a sneer, a sarcasm, or a reproach against it. On the other hand, wherever I have been, and with whomsoever I have met, I have never encountered any one except in controversy, who did not speak in terms of respect of the Catholic Priesthood.' I simply note a fact—it is for the reader to draw the conclusion.—*Weekly Register*.

In so far as London is concerned, the anticipations of those who feared that the cause of the Irish would be injured by their recent proceedings at, and with reference to, the Garibaldiian meetings, have been entirely and satisfactorily falsified. The Irish never stood better in London eyes than at this moment. The very fact of their rendering themselves formidable has commanded the respect which they could never have secured by quiet good behaviour at home. Nothing goes down here but power. There is no conscience, I fear, to which justice can appeal. There is no moral sentiment which can respond to truth. Force is only felt, whether put forth on the side of right or on the side of wrong. This is a lesson which will not be lost upon the guardians of Irish rights. The universally acknowledged good behaviour of the Irish at home, for a number of years, did nothing to mitigate their wrongs. They were still unfit to weigh against Lord Carish's favorite cattle and green crops. Anything that could be said of them or for them went for nothing, so long as they did not raise a hand, or in any other way make themselves seriously felt. It matters not that the wrongs inflicted upon Ireland were becoming patent to the world; it mattered not that people were wasting away on their native soil; it mattered not that the soil itself was refusing to yield its fruits, at the solicitations of scientific Anglo-Saxon farming even. In fact, Ireland might any day go down under the green wave, and its history become part and parcel of the legend of 'Eliava na h'Éireann.' But what cared those who rule in England, and form the opinions of the English? Nothing in the world Power, good, bad or indifferent, is all that 'England' acknowledges, and all who have to do with her must bear this in mind. The case of Garibaldi himself is much to this purpose. So long as he was in the ascendancy, he was the 'fair-haired boy' with all classes; but so soon as he was struck down, and actually required sympathy, his noble, honourable, and gentle friends in England drew back; and their influence proved great enough to deter the Lord Mayor of London from attending the intended great Garibaldiian meeting, and to drive the meeting itself from the Guildhall. The Irish who opposed Garibaldiian demonstrations at last, did so at first. They were consistent throughout, and shrunk not from their principles because Garibaldi was victorious. The enlightened, the noble, and the powerful followed the red shirts in triumph—but shrugged their shoulders and turned their backs when the red shirts no longer symbolised power.—*Cor. of Nation*.

We read in the *Oxford Herald* that the friends of Dr. Hobbhouse, the Anglican Bishop of Nelson, in New Zealand, have been holding a meeting at Oxford and making a collection for the diocese. Mr. Hutchinson, one of the Protestant clergy of the Diocese of Nelson, attended to describe the state of the diocese, and the 'Bishop of Oxford' presided. Among other things the following narrative was given in the terms of Dr. Hobbhouse, who, he observed, is a High Churchman, and we believe formerly a Chaplain to the 'Bishop of Oxford.' Mr. Hutchinson gave the following as an extract forming part of a description of the *Bishop's visit to a dying notice*: 'I came purposely to administer the Holy Communion, but I looked round in vain for the means there was no wine nor any bread, but I could not go away without an eulogium to show the 'Lord's death.' In some way or near to the Lord's own appointed circumstances permitted. I therefore made vessels of the beautiful mussel shells which abound on the sea beach, filling one with water and laying on on the other a piece of travelling biscuit soaked with water, and in this way I succeeded in celebrating the Holy Sacrament of the Body and Blood of our sacrificed Saviour, not doubting but earnestly believing that I was pleased to grant to that faithful pastor as full a share in all the benefits of His Passion as if a chalice had been over our heads and golden vessels on the altar.'

A RADICAL OPINION OF RADICALS.—Canvassers tell us that if 800 Conservative voters promise to vote for a Liberal, 700 of them will keep their word. If 1,000 Liberals promise, not more than 700 will regard a promise as a thing to be redeemed. —*Liverpool Daily Post*.

ANGLICANISM AND RATIONALISM.—Dr. Murray, of Maynooth, wrote in 1850:—'I most cheerfully admit there is infinitely less danger from "high-church" Anglicanism than from rationalism; partly because in its higher and purer developments the Anglican doctrine approaches so near to the Catholic; and because in its merely isolated, self-centered form, the still a wine of error, it is flat and heavy beside the sparkling, intoxicating liquor of rationalism. For to a mind unimbued with the spirit of veneration, self-relying, daring, speculative, wanting a lively faith and not knowing the clear light and perfect security and peace of soul which it brings, the way of rationalism has certain attractions. It solves difficulties so quickly, and smartly, by a metaphor, a humorous or sarcastic turn or misrepresentation of a fact, by a pretty fancy or an ingenious hypothesis; generally, however, by an ingenious lie it gives such free scope to the wantonness of thought and such simple sedative to the workings of scruples and such unlimited sanction to the attainments of passion. Not so Anglicanism. It forbids without helping, it is the law without its grace, the yoke without his sweetness, the burden without its lightness. It solves nothing but for itself, and speaks only within itself, mattering power-less epiphany. It fears to call on reason, and faith is deaf to its call. It thinks to bring inward peace and obedience by always uttering words of peace and obedience, and they are but the broken accents of a sad spirit. It sinks for rest in its easy chair, and is restless and rocks to and fro. It thinks itself a mighty power and a queen, and it has but a narrow spot of earth and a handful of sinners to its own and calculate on reigning. It professes to stand in the midway between Catholicism and infidelity, and no traveller rests there, but passes from the one extreme to the other: it has neither celestial life of the former nor the terrible energy which the Devil, the world, and the flesh impart to the latter. It is a sinful thing and will not wash out its sin and unite itself with the untailing Rank of Truth, nor yet throw itself openly into the ranks of the Evil One, and pride his name on its forehead. It will be alone in its pride, though it has nothing to be proud of but that alone. It will not be the vine which has its right hand planted, nor will it be the thorn choking up the good seed, but it will be the barren fig tree—leafy, fruitless. It has not wherewithal to draw the truly humble of heart, and it has that which repels the thoroughly proud of heart. 'I would thou wert cold or hot; but because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will begin to vomit thee out of my mouth.'

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.—The Rev. Professor Jowett, of Balliol College, Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Oxford, is the writer of the article 'On the Inspiration of Scripture,' in the 'Essays and Reviews' which seems to be a desire in some quarters to add his name to those of Dr. Williams and Mr. Wilson, whose cases are *sub judice*, and with that view, 'as a' has been submitted to Sir R. Phillips. The following is the *Origin*:—'My duty is confined to stating whether, in my opinion, certain passages in the Commentaries by Professor Jowett on St. Paul's Epistles, and certain passages in an essay by the same author in 'Essays and Reviews' entitled 'On the Inspiration of Scripture,' are or are not so contradictory of, and at variance with, certain of the Thirty-nine Articles and other formularies of the Church of England, as to render the writer of them punishable by Ecclesiastical law if he were in a position which subjected him to the law. First, with respect to the doctrines of the Atonement. Satisfaction for Sin, Vicarious Suffering of our Saviour, I am of opinion that various passages in the Commentary, entitled 'On Atonement and satisfaction,' are plainly at variance with, and contradictory of, the second, fifteenth, twenty-eighth, and thirty-first of the Thirty-nine Articles, and also with various portions of the Liturgy upon these subjects. (The learned civilian quotes at some length the passages commencing—'The doctrine of the Atonement has often been explained in a way which our moral teachers revolt, &c.'). I find that the writer, in those and in other passages, and, as it seems to me, by the whole tenor of his argument, does contradict the doctrine contained in the Thirty-nine Articles and the Liturgy, and sets up another and a different doctrine in the place of it. Secondly, as to the inspiration of Holy Scripture. In the essay on the Inspiration of Scripture, the passages contained in pages 342, 343, 345, with respect to this subject are certainly at variance with, and contradictory of, the doctrine of the Church of England, as contained in her formularies, according to the recent judgment of the Dean of Arches, in the case of the 'Bishop of Sarum v. Williams,' and 'Fendall v. Wilson.' Thirdly, as to the creeds; the eighth of the Thirty-nine Articles says that these creeds 'ought thoroughly to be received and believed, for they may be proved by the most certain warrants of Holy Scripture.' It appears to me that the language of Professor Jowett, in pages 353, 354, in Essay on the Interpretation of Scripture, plainly contradicts this Article. Fourthly, as to the Divinity of our Blessed Lord, and fifthly, as to the personality of God the Holy Ghost. I doubt whether the doctrines of the Church upon these subjects are so distinctly contradicted in the passages referred to as to found a charge in criminal articles against the writer. Sixthly, as to the doctrine of Original Sin. Though it seems to me clear that the writer does not agree with the doctrine contained in the ninth of the Thirty-nine Articles, yet I doubt whether there be passages contained in the Commentary or the Essay which a court admitting criminal justice would hold to be certainly and unquestionably contradictory of the Articles and formularies. Seventhly, as to the harmony of the Old and New Testaments. I have considered the passages in pages 553-554 of the Commentary. I incline to the opinion that a lenient court might hold that these passages admitted of an interpretation which would not necessarily place them in opposition to the ninth of the 39 Articles.'

GARROTTING.—The garrotte outrages continue unabated. Hardly a night passes in which these ruffians are not at work in our quarter or other of the town. On Friday week a case was brought before the magistrates at Westminster. In this case four ruffians sat upon a gentleman when he was within a few yards of his own door, and while one of them clasped his throat and nearly strangled him in his powerful gripe the others rifled his pockets, and having done that they knocked him senseless on the ground that his cries might not impede their escape. Two of them, however, were captured, and were remanded in the hope that their companions may be also brought up. On Tuesday morning the police reports contain no fewer than five cases. It seems the commissioners have issued orders to the police to watch all suspicious characters loitering in the streets; and we only hope they will not be over nice in the exercise of their functions. Every ticket of leave convict ought to be made to show cause why he is in the street after nightfall. —*Standard*.

POISONING.—Another charge of poisoning has in the small hamlet of Ludwell, Wiltshire,