

than a million by emigration—men, young and vigorous, seeking in foreign climes to escape the sad fate of their brethren at home; and it has lost a third million (I believe I do not exaggerate) by what is called the clearance system—landlords lay waste, for their pleasure or their profit, for their whims, or more frequently from prejudice, whole districts in a day. These facts, which nobody denies, which cannot be talked away, nor written away, nor concealed from European cognizance by the reckless assertions of an Irish Secretary, give to our insular miseries the character of an imperial question. "This decrease of population," observes D. O. Heron, Q. C., in an able paper on Irish statistics, "as regards the original numbers, and as regards the historical features of the case, there being neither civil war nor religious persecution; is perfectly unparalleled in ancient or modern times." It is, alas! too true, that our wretchedly economy has gone very far to exterminate the peasantry, the bone and sinew of the kingdom. It has trampled them out of life, or frightened them out of the country. It has weakened, to an extraordinary degree, the once vigorous right arm of England. And all this, he it is observed, has been effected without violating any law known to the British constitution, simply because it has enacted no effective law for their protection. And after losing a population larger than that of several of the continental states, the remnant of our peasantry is now suffering more than any people in Europe from the sheer want of the lowest necessities of life—of food, of raiment, of lodging. The stranger visiting our shores, from whatever country he comes, turns with horror from that hideous equal misery which everywhere meets his eye. We look on with less emotion, as being long accustomed to the saddening, degrading spectacle. In these circumstances of our people, the question arises—shall we change or modify, even for a while, the system which wrought such deadly havoc amongst us? and the poor law guardians reply, "No change," "no out-door relief," the only change which could be made, as the law now stands. The great objection, and indeed the only objection, to afford such relief as would save the destitute, is that the increased taxation necessary for such a purpose would weigh down the farming classes, especially the small landlords, who are already in a very tottering condition. But are there no means of arranging between landlord and tenant so as to preserve the latter, except by exterminating the poor? It is too soon to raise the heartless cry of ruinous taxation whilst the poor's rate is generally not more than from four to eight pence in the pound unless in those electoral divisions which include some town or village. You may impose any other burden on the exhausted resources of the farmer; you may raise his rent ten or fifteen shillings an acre; increase the tithe-rent charge, to support the church, not of the people; levy county cesses with reckless indifference. In 1853 they amounted to £879,328; in 1859 they reached the sum of £1,059,647, being considerably more than double the amount of poor-rates, which for that year were only £413,712. All this may be done, no matter how it weighs down the tenant class, without disturbing or alarming the conscience of poor law guardians or landed proprietors; but an additional 6d in the pound to sustain the poor who are said in mockery to have the first claim on the land, would, it is asserted, involve the empire in universal ruin, and beggar Ireland. Sir, I do not believe it; no upright man in England believes it. They give relief to one in every twenty-three of the population, and they are not beggared. They support the aged and infirm of every destitute class; they cherish the widow and the orphan at their own fireside, thus relieving the labouring people of that burden; and they are not beggared. We, on the other hand, suffer the people to die out—we should be nine millions, we are less than six—believing if we did any more, we would at once check the prosperity of Ireland. The English Poor Law Commissioners, residing in Dublin, declares in their evidence before Parliament last session their opinion that a sufficiency of relief was at present given in Ireland. Upon this point Messrs. Power and Senior, the heads of the commission, have been unanimous and most emphatic. They knew, when giving this evidence, that one in every twenty-three of the population received relief in England, and that six out of every seven received it under their own roof, without being dragged from the care of their own relations. They knew also that on the score of old age and infirmity, and on that alone, one in every fifty-six of the English population received aid at their own fireside; whilst in Ireland relief in the same form and on the same account was administered to only one in 26,500.—They knew all this, and they thought it quite good enough for the Irish. They knew also to what a fearful extent the population had been reduced, whilst the rates in the country districts were little more than was required to pay officials and other establishment charges; and with these facts impressed upon their minds they coolly assert "that adequate relief is given in Ireland, and that the administration of the laws was very satisfactory to the Commissioners." Looking into *Thom's Directory* for the year 1861, I find that the maintenance of the poor, not including establishment charges in the following ten unions, comprising a large pauper population—Viz, Dundergall, Dunthangy, Gortin, Killeel, Killala, Leitrim, Louth, Dunthangy, Newtownhamilton, Oughterard, and Stranorlar, cost £2,972 3s 8d, whilst the united salaries of two Poor Law Commissioners, Messrs Power and Senior, amount to £3,200, thus paying more to two English officials, whose duty it is to see that the poor are properly cared for, than is paid for the food of the entire pauper population of ten distressed unions. This is an extraordinary fact, but, no doubt, very satisfactory to the Commissioners. What matter whether Lazarus receives a crumb from the rich man's table, or goes away empty, provided Commissioners pocket their thousands annually.

SMITH O'BRIEN AND SIR ROBERT PEEL.—It was rumored that William Smith O'Brien had condescended to challenge Sir Robert Peel, for insolent language in reference to himself; and we find the following statement in the *Cork Examiner*:—"Smith O'Brien is accused of having challenged Sir Robert Peel after he, Smith O'Brien, knew that Sir Robert Peel had placed the affair with the O'Donoghue in the hand of his friend, Lord Palmerston. There is not the least truth in the accusation. No man knows better than Sir Robert Peel that Smith O'Brien wrote to him long before the interview which Major Gavin had with Sir Robert's noble friend." The moment Smith O'Brien was made aware of the gross, wanton, and unprovoked attack upon him, that moment he wrote to Sir Robert in language which, to use a popular form of expression, would have provoked a saint. Nothing could have been more contemptuous, or more calculated to lead to a hostile encounter, if not to a combat *a l'outrance*. We can state, as a fact of which we have personal knowledge, that this defiance was addressed to Sir Robert Peel before Sir Robert was waited upon by Major Gavin; and we can also state that it was known that such contemptuous and exasperating challenge had reached its destination several hours before the gallant Major had the memorable interview with the Premier. So that we are in a position to say that the accusation which is now sought to be fastened upon Smith O'Brien's honor has its origin either in ignorance or in malice."

THE COOK GRAND JURY.—We and the public are now pretty well acquainted with the state proceedings which have been paraded as an excuse, by one set of High-Sheriffs for endeavouring to perpetuate the memory of Protestant ascendancy, and by another for fearing to offend the Protestant aristocracy of the county. We are told *ad nauseam* of the qualification required; and we are sometimes informed, indeed, that station is an essential particular to be considered in the selection of gentlemen to serve on the county grand jury. But these trivialities are easily disposed of. The legal qualification for the office of a grand juror is that he must be a £50 freeholder, or that he must have a leasehold profit rent of £100 a

year. Are Catholic gentlemen possessed of this much means so rare in the county of Cork that a zealous Catholic High Sheriff could not find more than three? "Oh, but station you know." They must be highly respectable, or they would not be entitled to meet the Protestant gentry. Well, how is station to be determined? We should think the magistracy of the county ought after a pretty fair list of those entitled to rank as gentlemen, and to meet or mix with any society whatever. In this rank, there are in the county Cork no less than sixty-four Catholics. And out of these sixty-four but three could be found by a Catholic High Sheriff of sufficient respectability to mix with those twenty of the gentlemanly faith whom he has selected. Though the law has abolished the necessity of a property qualification for the office of magistrate; yet, as a matter of practice, and with scarce an exception, we are aware that, in order to be recommended for the commission of the peace, it is necessary to be possessed of a qualification considerably higher; in fact, three times the amount necessary to qualify as a grand juror. But, unfortunately, in the eyes of some people, a Protestant with a hundred a year is a vast deal more respectable than a Catholic with three.—*Examiner*.

The Dublin *Evening Post* has the following in reference to the grand jury panel of Roscommon:—"The construction of the grand jury panel is a subject of judicious remark amongst the Liberals of this county. Gentlemen of liberal opinions, Protestants and Catholics, were treated with great discourtesy; and the late High Sheriff, Captain Balfe, was altogether excluded from the panel contrary to all precedent." But there is this annoying difference, that while Catholic gentry, in the other counties we have named, have to complain of unfair treatment from persons of a different religion, and because of that difference, in the county of Cork the brand of social inferiority is placed upon them by one of their own faith.

Of Major O'Reilly we speak thus, simply because this may be regarded as his first entrance into politics, and the right road taken now means the right course for all time. But he is not unknown in Ireland. His name stirs the National enthusiasm from shore to shore of our island. He led our faithful countrymen in an hour of peril, and in the service of a noble duty; and the verdict of Europe's best soldiers and bravest sons has fixed on his name and theirs a wreath of fame. Such a man has a proud career before him, following the path he himself has traced, as we have read it here. A gifted scholar, he has talents that would adorn any senate in Europe; a man of lofty courage, fearless, and intrepid, the descendant of an ancient and honored family of Irish race, and proud of his lineage, Myles William O'Reilly is a man of whom Ireland has a right to expect a noble and a useful public life.—*Nation*.

The Canadian *News*, of the 6th, says:—"We learn with pleasure that Lord Palmerston, with his characteristic generosity in the management of his Irish estates, has given instructions to his agents to find out those of his tenantry desirous of emigrating to Canada, and afford them not only the means of going, but also provide them with the necessary tools, &c., to enable them on reaching their new home to commence work. It is unnecessary to say that many have already availed themselves of this noble offer, and that many are arranging to follow. Every information regarding Canada is now in great demand in Ireland, and the labor of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, who are so sedulously supplying it gratuitously, are worthy of all praise. The Government agents, Mr. J. Donaldson, of Londonderry, and Mr. Charlton, of Cork, are both actively engaged in making known in their several districts the greater advantages Canada presents to intending emigrants than any other of England's colonies and with their united efforts, added to those of the Secretary of the company referred to, we shall be much disappointed if the results of the Irish emigration of the present season be not of the most satisfactory character. It is of course impossible at this early period to state the numbers of Irish families likely to settle in Canada during the current year, but we learn from very reliable authority that they will not fall far short of 15,000 souls."

THE MARRIAGE REGISTRATION BILL.—Sir H. Cairns' Bill has the following provision for Mixed Marriages according to Catholic rites. *Requisites to Marriage*.—A marriage may be solemnized according to the rites of the Catholic Church between persons of whom one only is a Catholic, by virtue of a Registrar's certificate of publication of notice, or a Registrar's license, as follows:—1. By a person in holy orders of the Catholic Church. 2. In the place of public worship named in the notice, (being a building set apart for the public performance of Divine service, according to the rites of the Catholic Church. 3. Between the hours of eight in the morning and two in the afternoon. 4. With open doors. 5. In the presence of two or more credible witnesses, besides the person in holy orders officiating, and not otherwise or elsewhere. If any person wilfully solemnize a marriage, or pretended marriage, according to the rites of the Catholic Church, between persons of whom one only is a Catholic, otherwise than according to the present provision, he shall be guilty of felony.

THE REV. FATHER DALY.—The Rev. Father Daly arrived in Galway on Thursday evening by the nine o'clock train from Dublin. We were glad to perceive the journey to Rome has not had the least effect upon him, as he appeared in the enjoyment of excellent health. We understand he waited upon his lordship the Bishop, on Friday, who read to the rev. gentleman the letter forwarded to his lordship upon the case at issue from the Cardinal Prefect. We believe the announcement we made, that the reverend gentleman has determined to submit to the authority of the Bishop, is perfectly correct. This will be pleasing intelligence to all good Catholics throughout the country. The case between Father Daly and his lordship is just where it commenced. There was nothing done in the matter at Rome, beyond the Cardinal Prefect's placing the affair altogether in the hands of the Bishop. We believe his lordship, not wishing to set of himself, is consulting some of his episcopal brethren on the subject, and that we shall soon have the happiness of announcing the restoration of Father Daly to his clerical dignities and duties in the diocese.—*Galway Vindicator*.

Unhappily, there is little doubt of the substantial accuracy of Mr. Maguire's statements. The counter statements of the Irish Secretary may be true, but it cannot be that they are exclusively true without shaking our faith in something more precious than statistics. The one set of statements are specific and direct—the other, for the most part, general and inferential. Mr. Maguire's statistics—as invaluable as Sir Robert's—are used to support and explain the facts stated on personal authority. Sir Robert uses personal statements to eke out the effect of his statistics. It may be quite true that the per centage of pauperism throughout Ireland is lower than in Lancashire, or even in Norfolk; but it cannot be untrue, as is reported by Roman Catholic prelates and priests, Protestant landlords, and Poor Law guardians, that relief committees in Galway have afforded help to thirteen hundred distressed families; that in four towns of the county of Sligo the number of persons thus succoured amounted to upwards of eight thousand; that the labourers are glad to earn sixpence a day; that in Carlow, Wexford, Bandonstown, Clonmolloy, Clonmel, Kanturk, Kilmara, Bandon, Mallow, in short, throughout the smaller towns and villages of the west and south-west of Ireland there is general distress and in some cases absolute destitution. These are statements too authoritative and precise to be set aside as groundless, or even discredited as exaggeration; because the Irish Secretary has information that in these or other places there is an excess upon the average of applications for admission to the workhouses, or upon the rate of mortality, nor upon the price of potatoes, oatmeal, or Indian corn. Still less ought we to be satisfied from

the returns of crime that there is an absence of distress, or from the self eulogies of landlords that there is no claim for parliamentary inquiry. Poor-law guardians and sanitary inspectors are not to be put in comparison, much less in competition, with ministers of religion and resident proprietors, for accurate knowledge of the inner life of a district. The death of a labourer's wife from absolute starvation, in a Norfolk village, some time since, disclosed the existence of an amount of silent suffering of which no one outside the village, or above the poor woman's own rank, had any suspicion.—Only the poor themselves, and those who are unobtrusive visitors of their cheerless homes, know how much can be borne without loud complaining or even an audible sigh. The poor of England and Scotland, both urban and rural, have a deep dislike to apply for parochial relief; but were there absolutely, as in Ireland, no alternative but the workhouse or starvation at home, we fear there would be as many in the latter case as in the former. It is at least a poor return from the Irish Government for the exertions of local charity to adduce the effect of those exertions as evidence that they were not needed. But for the relief committees, death might have become in many a homestead and hovel, absolute famine—the death rate have received a frightful augmentation—and a cry of indignant horror from all England have answered to the wail of distress from Western Ireland. To suggest, as does Sir Robert Peel, that the promoters of these committees are nothing better than ecclesiastical demagogues and political agitators, is far more dishonourable to himself than to them. To contribute, collect, and administer relief funds—to assist small farmers whose rents are in arrears, whose crops have failed, whose houses are well nigh without food or fuel—to succour labourers whose few bits of furniture are in pawn, and whose wages, if they get any, are three shillings a week—may possibly be an offence against a viceregal court and an optimist aristocracy, but can never be confounded by any Christian people with devices of treason and sedition. As little to Sir Robert Peel as to the Earl of Carlisle would any man attribute insensibility to distress. But while the Lord Lieutenant is wrapped in sentimental reveries, and the Secretary is indulging his vivacious temperament in a series of political duels, it seems too certain that large districts of Ireland are relapsing into the condition which preceded and produced the catastrophe of 1847. Whatever explanation may be given of the facts quoted in the Returns of the Irish Registrar-General—a decrease in five years of one-third of the cereal produce of Ireland, uncompensated by an increase of green crops or live stock, or, rather, aggravated within the last two or three years by their decrease—the present significance of those facts is alarming. If they cannot be confuted, if they cannot be promptly accounted for, let them be rigidly investigated. Let us obtain an accurate and intelligible view of the general condition of Ireland; and thence descend to the scrutiny of local particulars. Those storm-bound islands of the western coast, between which Sir Robert so properly established steamboat communication—those scattered districts for the use of which he obtained waggons built for the roadless Crimera—that mountain-side of which he was told that its thin population were in deep distress while food was selling cheaply in the cities of the plain—are instructive monitors of a truth too apt to be forgotten. A country cannot be governed on a doctrine of averages, or a faith in statistics, nor by an administration of jaunting-cars. Grievances must be sought out, complaints must be listened to, redress and relief must be afforded, till a contented people rejoice in that prosperity which is the true glory of a government.—*Morning Star*.

LONGFORD ELECTION.—The proceedings at the nomination were, on the whole, conducted with remarkable good humor, with none of the anger and violence that often distinguish contested elections. The High Sheriff, Captain Walter Nugent, did all in his power to obtain a fair hearing for the speakers on each side. The Hon. King Harman, the largest proprietor in the county, proposed Colonel White, and said that his father and family had represented the county for 40 years, and he thought it a singular thing that they went to Brussels for a man to oppose him, a stranger who could not know the wants of the country like one of its own gentry. Major Blackall seconded the nomination in a lengthened speech, in which he defended the character of Colonel White against false attacks made upon him in a placard, which he rather indiscreetly read, giving his opponents who had the wits all to themselves, an opportunity of repeating those insults with derisive cheers and hisses. He, however, demonstrated the inconsistency of the Roman Catholic clergy, who supported Colonel White at the last election, then fully acknowledging his transcendent claims to the gratitude of the Roman Catholics, and now denouncing him as utterly unworthy of their confidence. Major O'Reilly was proposed by Mr. McCann, whose exciting speech was frequently interrupted by shouting and uproar. Mr. Cody, J.P., seconded the nomination of Major O'Reilly.

There being no other candidate, Colonel White rose to address the assembly, and was received by cheers and counter demonstrations, which lasted for several minutes. He said the question at issue was the independence of the county, the right of the majority of the electors to choose their own candidate, without being dictated to by a few and having a stranger forced upon them. He denied that he ever pledged himself not to take office. He promised to stand aloof from any Government not disposed to do full justice to Ireland. He believed Lord Palmerston's Government was disposed to do it justice, and of this fact it was his province to judge, not of the man to judge for him. He had never said he was a Conservative nor sat on the Conservative benches. Mr. Lefroy introduced him to the House merely as a private friend. As a member of the Government he would act independently. He did not want the emoluments of office, and he would resign it if Lord Palmerston did not do justice to the country. He would vote for a charter to the Catholic University, and use his influence with the Government in favour of one, promising to support everything that would secure the civil and religious liberty of his Catholic constituents. Major O'Reilly was received with loud and prolonged applause. On his breast he wore the Papal medal for the Italian campaign, and the Grand Cross and Star of the Order of Pins. He delivered an effective speech, remarkably moderate in its tone, and respectful towards Colonel White, and the Conservative gentry of the county, whom he described as excellent landlords, expressing his assurance that they would exert no undue influence in the present contest. A show of hands was then called for, and was given in favor of Major O'Reilly, when the proceedings terminated. The following was the gross result of the two days' polling:

| | | |
|------------|--------|-----|
| O'Reilly. | White. | |
| First Day | 1,085 | 791 |
| Second day | 385 | 98 |
| | 1,470 | 889 |

Great majority for O'Reilly—581.
Total number of votes polled during the two days—2,358.—*Times Co.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

AMUSING SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Mr. Whalley has delivered himself of a comic no-paper speech, which provoked great fun in the House. He quoted some "pot-house" songs as specimens of the disloyalty of Papists; but when urgently requested to "sing" to sing the said songs in order that the House might better judge of their merits, the member declined the invitation. We find the following report in the late papers:

THE MAYNOUTH ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.—Whalley asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland

whether he took and what measures to ascertain whether the address of condolence lately presented to her Majesty, purporting to emanate from the president, superiors, and students of Maynooth College, did, in fact, emanate from those persons. It represented that body to be actuated by loyal feelings, whereas, it was known the students of Maynooth had nothing to do with the address, and that it was a forgery. The hon. member then produced a "blue-book," and went on to say, that he would next read the house a song, which one of the witnesses deposed to as having been very popular when he was in the institution. (Here Mr. Whalley was assailed with loud cries of "sing, sing," and peals of laughter, which were continued for several minutes, and in which Lord Palmerston, Sir G. C. Lewis, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer were observed to join most heartily.) The song, said the hon. member, begins thus:—

"Columbia's banner floats on high—
Her eagle seizes on its prey;
Then, Erin, wipe thy tearful eye,
And cheer thy hope on Patrick's Day."
(Laughter.)
Yes, and—
—cheer thy hope on Patrick's Day,
(roars of laughter, and renewed cries of "sing")
But you have not heard the whole, for the song goes to say:—
The toast I'll give is Albion's fall.
And Erin's pride on Patrick's Day."
(shouts of laughter and cries of "encore.")
I say, Sir, that, having read these extracts, I have perceived sufficient evidence to show the disloyalty of the college, and I therefore, ask the Right Hon. Baronet whether it was not an actual forgery, and a mere pretence and insult to her Majesty, and calculated to deceive public opinion in this country (laughter and ironical cheers below the gangways)?
Sir R. Peel.—Sir, I have no reason whatever to doubt the loyalty of the college (hear, hear); and as to the authenticity of the address, I hold in my hand a letter from the Very Rev. Dr. Russell, who is a personal friend of my own, and in which, writing to my right hon. friend, the Secretary of State for the Home Department, he says, "I have sent herewith the dutiful address of the members of this college on the occasion of the lamented death of his Royal Highness, the Prince Consort, and I venture to express a hope that you will present the same to her Majesty in testimony of our sorrow at the recent calamity which has descended upon her" (hear, hear). This, Sir, I think is a complete answer to the charge of the hon. member for Peterborough, and disposes of the whole question (loud cheers).
Mr. B. Osborne (who spoke from below the gangway at the ministerial side of the house)—Sir, I will not stoop to characterise the taste of the hon. gentleman which has led him to drag before the house a question touching an address of condolence to her Majesty on her recent bereavement (hear, hear). That is a question which the hon. gentleman must settle between himself and his fellows whom they next climb that tower in Denbighshire which he has consecrated to the defence of Protestantism and the overthrow of Maynooth (laughter). I must, however, warn the hon. gentleman that he is endeavoring to play off one of his old tricks here, which he has already exhibited in public in Scotland and in Ireland. The hon. gentleman goes about with that great "blue book" in his hand reading those extracts and quoting that song (laughter). I was myself in Dublin last autumn when Mr. Wintley was announced to preside at a meeting at the Rotundo. I saw his name inscribed in the bills in great red letters, and having some curiosity to go see the proceedings I was fortunate enough to obtain a ticket (laughter). The hon. gentleman attacked the Roman Catholic clergy, and the Roman Catholics of Ireland generally, and charged them with disloyalty and everything else he could think of that was opprobrious, and I can only say that it is a truth of the torberance and good humor of the Irish people that they allowed him to leave Dublin in a whole skin (hear, hear, and laughter). There was, of course, tremendous cheering at the meeting, and a good deal of laughter, the latter predominating, as it does here, but I believe the British House of Commons is too sensible to allow a mantle which has descended from the respectable shoulders of the hon. member for North Warwickshire (Mr. Spooner) to be dragged through the kennels of Peterborough (loud cheers). I do hope that, as there is a lack of other business this session, that if Maynooth is to be again discussed, the noble lord at the head of the government will give us the whole of tomorrow to it (laughter). Sir, I cannot find language too strong in which to deprecate these insulting questions with reference to our Roman Catholic fellow-subjects, more especially when they are supported by the state arguments and forgotten songs with which the hon. member for Peterborough "stars" it in the provinces (hear, hear, and laughter).
Viscount Castlereagh.—As one of the trustees of Maynooth College I rise to protest against the language which has been used this evening by the hon. member for Peterborough (cheers). The statement contained in the anonymous extract or letter from a newspaper which he has read is false, and I have the best reasons for saying that the allegations contained in it are not consistent with fact (cheers).
DISHONESTY OF THE "TIMES".—On Friday the *Times* published a circumstantial account, furnished by its Turin correspondent (the notorious Gallenga) of an attempt upon the life of the French Ambassador at Rome, by three assassins (Gallenga's disciples in that line), one of whom confessed that they had been suborned to murder M. Do Lavalotte by a "Legitimist, Clerical, or Bourbonist Committee." Nothing could be more precise than Gallenga's detail of all the circumstances connected with the alleged attempt,—the arrival of the ambassador at his palace,—the crowding at the carriage door—of the three assassins—"one a Belgian, another a Bavarian, the third a Neapolitan runaway"—the last of whom "arowed his intention to murder the French diplomatic agent" (sic)—the energetic conduct of the French Chasseur, "who, drawing his cutlass, laid hold of one of the three suspected persons"—(he did not surround the three, as Jonathan Wild would have done)—and the escape of another, the third having been captured by another servant,—their being "armed with revolvers and daggers" and the actual appointment of the day of trial viz., "last Saturday." Well, it turns out to be all a fabrication, and here comes the dishonest part played by the *Times*. On Friday last, as already mentioned, it published Gallenga's letter, giving the foregoing details,—and on the same day all the other morning papers, except the *Times*, published the unqualified contradiction of the whole story, by the semi-official French Journal, the *Patrie*. Thus Gallenga's lies about a "Legitimist, Clerical, or Bourbonist committee" hiring assassins to murder the French ambassador at Rome get a clear day's start of the truth in the columns of the *Times*. The motives for this dishonesty are clear enough.
The annexed is the Resolution of the House of Commons on the subject of Colonial Defences:—
"That this House [while fully recognizing the claims of all portions of the British empire to Imperial aid in their protection against perils arising from the consequences of Imperial policy] is of opinion that the colonies exercising the rights of self-government ought to undertake the main responsibility of providing for their own internal order and security."
The London *Times* in an editorial expresses its approval of this Resolution:—
"That the Colonies, having local Legislatures, should also have their own military establishments, and should maintain them, is by no means inconsistent with their having the assistance of any necessary amount of naval and military Imperial force in case of Imperial war. To us the arguments seem convincing that it would be better, when the Empire is at peace, that there should not be a soldier of the British Army in any of our great Colonies. It is, we think, a powerful argument in favor of this con-

clusion that when the time shall come that some one or more of the democracies we are now rearing shall break away from us it will be to the interest of all that it should go in peace, and not after a conflict.—If there be English troops and English fortresses in the country, military honor will require a struggle, and we shall part in hate and in bloodshed, as the States of America are now parting. If there be no English Army, there can be no contention, except among themselves, and the consciousness of the power to effect the act of folly will probably for a long time yet to come prevent it. It is neither just nor pleasant to us to do this unnecessary office of defence. We cannot afford either the waste of life or the waste of money, and we should be acting quite within our right if we were to recall every soldier during this general peace, and leave our Colonies to their own ample resources for their defence. This was admitted as frankly last night by Mr. Chichester Fortescue from the Treasury benches as it was urged by Mr. Mills and Mr. Baxter. But what is theoretically right is often practically impossible. No Minister dares do this under the responsibility which weighs upon him. It is very easy to demonstrate that the Colonists of the Cape of Good Hope and of New Zealand are able to protect themselves from the Caffres and the Maories. But if, acting on this abstract truth, any Minister had left these Colonies bare of troops, and a great calamity had come upon them, what would be his fate when the news arrived in England? It is easy for three millions of Canadians to secure the principal points upon the Canadian frontier, but what Minister could contemplate without dismay the popular indignation that would be excited by the news that Toronto, Montreal, and Quebec were in the hands of the Federalists? These things cannot be done roughly and suddenly. They must be brought about with the consent of the Colonists themselves, by showing them the justice of the case, and by firmly withholding all interference in their intestine quarrels and all encouragement to unnecessary local wars. It is very hard if great communities of Englishmen cannot, after they have grown into a State, keep their own police and hold their own against the neighbouring savages. Thus the House of Commons seem to have thought last night; and, the members being all of one mind in favour of the reasoning, and almost equally unanimous against any immediate action, left the House to be Counted Out.—*Times*.

SHIPS AFOAT.—On the 1st of February last the British navy afloat comprised 414 screw and 111 paddle steamships, of which fifty-seven were ships of the line, thirty-seven frigates, twenty corvettes, and 185 gun boats. The number of effective sailing ships afloat was 110, nine of them being ships of the line, fourteen frigates, and seventy-nine mortar boats. At the same date there were fifty-five steamships of various kinds building, of which twenty-one are iron ships.

SARDINIAN REVELATIONS.—The Duke of Maddaloni, who recently resigned his seat as a member of the Italian Parliament at Turin, has just published the draught of a speech prepared for delivery on moving for a committee of inquiry into the state of the Two Sicilies, on the 20th of November, 1861, but which the impatience of the Chamber, instigated by the government, prevented him from carrying. The Duke was one of the old Liberal party, and was twice exiled from Naples for his participation in measures regarded as treasonable by the ministers of the late King Ferdinand, and his successor, now in exile in Rome. He was also the friend of the late Count Cavour, whom he describes as an "illustrious gentleman," and the "most amiable man that he ever knew." His testimony, therefore, as to the state of things in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies may be accepted as trustworthy. Now, the following is the Duke of Maddaloni's description of what the Piedmontese have done in and for Naples:—"They have corrupted all that remained of morality: they have broken and dispersed the resources and the riches amassed during ages; they have plundered the people of their laws, their bread, and their honors; they would even have robbed them of their God if it had been given to human power to contend with God.—They have steeped in blood every corner of the kingdom in the struggle with an insurrection which they have rendered very cruel. The Piedmontese Government have taken from the Bank the money of private persons, and scattered the public funds, to satisfy the avidity of sycophants. It dissolves the academies, it destroys public instruction. It casts discredit upon justice by the known corruption of the tribunals. It leaves the provinces to be governed by ferocious plunderers. It imprisons, it exiles, it casts into misery the most profound, not merely the friends and servants of the late government, but their relatives, and even persons bearing the same name. Everywhere it substitutes falsehood for truth." We are not surprised that the partisans of a government against which these charges were made should raise a great outcry against the noble person making them. In answer to the shout about "Gait," the Duke reminded the assembly that Italy was united under Tiberius and Odoacer, while being "afflicted with blood." No fewer than thirteen towns in Naples were recently delivered up to pillage and fire; innocent people were deliberately shot in their houses, in the streets, and in the open fields, without any form of trial or any proof of guilt. An order was given and executed to shoot all men found wearing velvet waistcoats, as they were sure to be brigands; and scores were shot, ignorant that they owed their death to a garment common to the peaceful inhabitants of whole districts. The Duke's conclusion is, that a government guilty of the crimes committed by the Piedmontese ministry cannot stand—that slipperiness of the blood upon which it has been built will ultimately precipitate it into utter ruin. He prophesies that a day will come when the whole of Italy will rise against Piedmont, and when a government, with "the curse of Cain on his head," will have vengeance taken upon it. Strong and strange language this to proceed from a conspirator against the Bourbons, and who expresses no regret for the part he took in conducting to the expulsion of Francis the Second from Naples. But we believe the facts to be exactly as he states them, and that he has in no respect exaggerated the horrors of the Piedmontese rule in Naples. Now, in Southern lands injuries like these are not forgotten. However the popular vengeance may seem to sleep, it will be sure to awaken, regardless of all theories about the unification of Italy.—*Hull Advertiser*.

A NICK NAME FOR A LOCAL PREACHER.—THE HONORABLE OF PARLIAMENT.—The Liverpool Co. Magistrates have convicted a man, named Thomas Wood, for having obtained a situation as gardener, by means of a spurious character, and sentenced him to two months' hard labor. During the hearing of the case it transpired that Woods was a Primitive Methodist preacher; a married man with two children whom he had deserted, and came to Liverpool with a young woman. Several letters and MS. sermons were found on him when apprehended. The sermons were headed "The Lamb of God," "The Abundant Entrance," "The Lost Son," &c. There were also some numbers of a *Halfpenny Gazette* a publication commencing with the warning illustration of "Henry Rivers on the Threadmill," heading a tale entitled "The Six Stages of Punishment; or the Ladder of Crime." There was also a chart of the "reverend gentleman's cranium," with a "Note of the leading characteristics of Mr. Thomas Wood, Gloucester, Nov. 1861, by E. T. Craig, president of the Hallamshire Phrenological Society." Wood had strong affections, much industry, ardor, strength and activity, both of body and mind; temperament and muscular system good, considerable power for business pursuits, self-reliance, great latent energy, combatsiveness and determination—which urge you to overcome difficulties, ardent attachments, great practical power to deal with plans and the construction of buildings if you were ready to study geometry and architecture.

The *Times* thinks that the Federal victories will lead to separation and peace.