

me but to depart. You will still remain my friend, and aid me with your purse and counsel. No, my child, I will not have you depart. Wait a month. Edith is under the influence of a severe disappointment. She loved Leon; he has gone away. I should never have sent him; but he has gone, and this will end by changing her feelings. What he has done is certainly very generous; but as it appears to me irreparable, the girl will bring her mind to it in a few days, and then the darling hope of my whole life will be realized. 'But she hates me.' 'She almost hates me just now. That is quite natural. We have sent away her affianced lover. But wait, I tell you; wounded vanity and pride will soon come to her aid, and she will marry the first who asks her the moment she feels the least anger towards Leon.' 'The first who asks her?' 'There is no harm in that, as you will of course be the first.'

(To be continued.)

The Times' Special Correspondent ably discusses the constitutionality of several acts of Abe Lincoln's Government. We make some extracts:—

It is as idle for the Democrats to cry out at this time of day for the 'Union as it was' and the 'Constitution as it is,' as it would be for an assemblage of the class in Invernesshire and Perthshire to pass resolutions in favor of the House of Stuart, or for the dowerers of the Faubourg St. Germain to declare that there was no salvation for France but in the installation of the Count de Chambord in the Tuileries. Facts have killed all these old pretensions. The Union perished when the first gun was fired against Fort Sumter, and the Constitution was destroyed when Mr. Chase issued his first greenback. Three states have been given to it, either of which in their combined operation have as effectually made an end of it as Brutus made of Caesar. The three were the emission of legal tender paper money, the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus in States not in rebellion nor threatened with invasion. And first paper money. The 8th section of the Constitution, which defines the powers of Congress, says that it shall 'coin money,' but it nowhere allows it to print or order the printing of bank-notes or promises to pay. In the 10th section it expressly forbids any State to emit bills of credit, or make anything but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts. Already such Democrats as believe that the Constitution is still a valid document declare that all Mr. Chase's issues of greenbacks and legal tender notes are illegal on this ground, and that they not only will but ought to be repudiated. When peace comes, this is the first great question that will have to be settled, and though Northern politicians affect virtuous indignation whenever the name of Jefferson Davis is mentioned in connexion with the repudiation of the State debt of Mississippi, it is evident from the whole tone and temper of the public mind that the repudiation of the enormous war debt already incurred will be a highly popular measure all over the North and West, and will not only meet with little opposition from the scruples of conscience of any considerable number of people, but will be vehemently supported by the plea that the debt was wrongfully and unconstitutional contracted.

The conscription was just as clearly a breach of the Constitution. Congress, by the 12th clause of the 8th section of the 1st article defining the functions of the Legislature, 'has power to raise and support armies,' but not to make any appropriations of money to that use for a longer period than two years; and, as it to prove conclusively that the framers of that document meant only such a small and moderate army as was sufficient for all purposes until the unhappy day when Mr. Lincoln became President, the 15th clause of the same section provides that in the serious case of 'insurrection' and 'invasion,' when the ordinary army would not suffice for the purpose, Congress should have 'power to call forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union.' Thus, if the people of the South be not a foreign nation, if they be in insurrection and rebellion against the laws of the Union, it was the duty of Congress to call out the militia of the States, which militia, by the 10th clause, was not to be under the command or control of officers appointed either by Congress or by the President, but by the Governors of the several States. Thus it did not perform its duty, but acted in flagrant violation of it, when it ordered a conscription.

Equally positive is the unconstitutionality of the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus. Congress itself has power to suspend it, 'when in case of rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it,' but even Congress cannot suspend it in States where there is neither rebellion nor invasion. More than this, whatever power Congress itself may exercise, it has no authority for delegating the duty to Mr. Lincoln or any other person.

There remains but one other stab to be inflicted upon the dead body of the Constitution—the abrogation of State rights. This is the openly avowed and cherished purpose of the Administration, which it will certainly effect before the war is many months older, if the Democratic party will permit. That it will permit is highly probable, if not certain. It has no leaders who will assume the post of danger. It has no 'pluck.' It prates all the day, all the night, and does nothing. Upon the principle that the man who can prevent a murder and will not is as bad as the actual assassin, impartial history will have hereafter to record that the Republican party destroyed American liberty while the Democrats looked on, using strong words perhaps, but with their hands behind their backs, afraid to deliver a blow lest they as well as liberty should be struck down in the encounter.

Amid all this excitement of home politics, the anti-English feeling continues to be sedulously cultivated by the leaders of opinion. If there be at this time any Englishman (out of Birmingham or Rochdale) who hates his own country; who, when England is at war, invariably asserts that England is wrong; who would pull down the Church, ruin the aristocracy, Americanize the Government, establish universal suffrage and the ballot, shorten the duration of Parliaments, divide the country into electoral districts, and open the doors of Parliament to the election of needy men by the payment of members; an Englishman, in short, to whose prejudiced mind all that is British is bad, and all that is American is pre-eminently good—let him come to America and stay in it for three months, mixing all the while with the people. If he do, he will see sights and hear sounds that will tend to make him a sadder and a wiser man. As with sentiments such as these, honestly entertained, he could not be otherwise than of a naturally pugnacious disposition, he would of necessity be exposed to rubs and rebuffs in this country that would sorely try his patience and for-

bearance, and inflict some severe wounds upon his self-love. In the first place, if he knew anything of his native England and its history, he would find the deepest ignorance upon the subject prevailing in the new land to which he had bent his willing footsteps. He would discover that the prevalent opinion among the Yankees was that the British Isles were miserable, 'God-forsaken' corners of the world; and that if any good existed among them it was to be found in oppressed and 'down-trodden' Ireland; that English society, from the highest to the lowest was so rotten, and corrupt, that it only needed a word and a blow for the Emperor of the French to annex them to the empire, and pension off Queen Victoria with a suitable income, and a wing of the Chateau de Fontainebleau for her residence; that the United States—if such a paltry object were worth the while—could forestall the Emperor of the French at any moment in this praiseworthy design; that Lord Nelson was not worthy to brush the boots of Admiral Farragut; that the Battle of Waterloo was but child's play compared with Antietam and Gettysburg; that the Federal armies at this moment contain 50 generals better than Wellington, and at least half-a-dozen as good as Napoleon; that the siege of Sebastopol made it evident that England had neither pluck, nor skill, nor money, nor men; that Great Britain is a 'one-horse' nation; that the English people cannot speak their own language; that every one, from the Duke to the costermonger, misplaces the aspirates and talks a jargon that is a mere antiquated provincial dialect, compared with the 'well of English undefiled' that flows from the lips of Mr. Charles Sumner and Mr. Henry Ward Beecher; that Englishmen are dull, slow, and without a particle of energy or enterprise; that Englishwomen have invariably large feet and coarse hands, drink beer for breakfast and laugh louder than grooms or coachmen; that whenever England and America were at war, England always put forth her whole strength, had no other wars on hand, and was always ignominiously 'whipped'; that to Americans alone is due the merit of every great and useful invention of the age; that England does not possess a single hotel fit to lodge an American citizen; and that, as soon as the great and glorious union between North and South is restored, England will be converted into a penal settlement for American thieves, and Ireland elevated into a republic, under the presidency of General Goran or Mr. Kitchin, and the protection of Mr. Abraham Lincoln. If, disgusted with all this ignorant and conceited bosh, he were to admit once for all that the Americans really know nothing about England, and were to commence the study of American character, and endeavor to trace the workings of their political system, he would find that he himself had been as ignorant of America as the Americans were of England; that he had to uproot his prejudices, unlearn his politics, discard his preconceived ideas, and study this new and singular people as he would study a new language. He would find, as he made a little progress in his task, that everything in the character of American institutions which he had been accustomed to admire was a proved evil; that the absence of an aristocracy of high rank and ancient lineage was supplied by a 'codfish aristocracy,' a 'shoddy aristocracy,' and an aristocracy of money; that if a State Church were an evil, a Church unconnected with the State, of which the preachers pandered to the prejudices and the ignorance of the crowd, and touted for custom like the traders of the street, was an evil at least as great; that universal suffrage was but another name for universal corruption; that the frequency of popular elections prevented respectable men from leaving the pursuits of law, literature, and commerce to solicit the votes of the people; that the ballot was no security for secrecy; that politics had become so disreputable a trade that the people could find no more opprobrious epithet to bestow upon a public man than 'a politician'; that no really eminent lawyer would consent to be a judge, unless it were of the Supreme Court, where he might hold his position for life, irrespective of the favour of the people; that no really good and great man had the remotest chance of becoming President; that the vaunted common school education of the people led to no practical results; that the boys, thrown into trade as soon as they were 14, forgot their school learning in the business of the shop, and were as ignorant of the Constitution and history of their own country as of every other; that their course of reading was confined to the newspapers; that the most popular of these were of the lowest class, and pandered to the most vulgar prejudices; and that the education of the women was as defective as that of the men, and consisted in the largest amount of novel-reading, with scarcely a smattering of any kind of useful knowledge. All these things, and many more, such an anti-English Englishman might learn if he had a mind to study them. Whether he afterwards returned to England with correcter notions both of his own country and of America would depend upon the honesty with which he entered into the inquiry, and the capacity of his mind to profit by experience. Certain it is that he would be a very tame and cold-blooded Englishman indeed if he were not goaded into something like patriotism by the insults levelled against his country, by all manner of men, on all manner of occasions,—unless he became a philosopher, and despised a vindictiveness of hatred which he was unable to account for.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE IRISH ESTABLISHMENT.—It is among the signs of the times that the *Guardian* publishes a letter, signed 'GURKULES S. CHRISTEN,' against the Irish Church Establishment. The writer is apparently an English Clergyman. He says:— 'SIR.—Allow me to call attention to the fact that the time is fast approaching when English Churchmen must determine what attitude they are to assume when the threatened onslaught is made upon the Irish Church Establishment. For my own part I should deem it a very serious misfortune if, led away by the illusory idea that the union between the two Churches is very much more than a union in name, we should attempt to stifle inquiry and oppose reform. Little is known in England about Ireland in general; very little about the Irish Church. Not one Englishman in a thousand has the least idea of the miserable state of ecclesiastical affairs across the Channel. But the facts of the case must not be ignored. And, whatever the red-hot advocates of the Irish Establishment may say, the fact cannot be gainsayed that after enjoying vast revenues, great political privileges, marked favor of the ruling powers, not to mention the aid of a foreign army, the Irish Church embraces fewer members than it did in the census year 1834, and is as far as ever from possessing the love or the confidence of the Irish people. Then he argues that the Protestant Church does not do its duty, because it has, as a rule, no services. Catholic churches may even be found, like that of Killfenora, where one single, cold, bald, unattractive service in seven days is deemed by the dignitaries sufficient for the wants of the people, and where holy days and holy seasons are alike passed by without observance! This we do not think fair, in a land where Catholic Churches abound, and where, as a general rule, they are so inadequate to contain the multitudes who throng to them, that many are forced to kneel in the road. A service in a large, handsome Protestant church, enormously endowed by lands and tithes, given by Catholics for the support of Catholic worship, and attended only by the Utergyman, would hardly need matters; and this, as a general rule, the only alternative. In our judgment the Clergy are wise in shutting up the church. That may lead people to think with Mr. Chester that the fault is in the individual, not, as it

really is, in the nature of the sect. He goes on:— 'One thing is certain. Things cannot be any longer allowed to remain as they are. It is, then, a deeply important question whether reform comes from within the Church, or be forced upon it from without. Archbishop Steford, in his published letter to Mr. Whiteside, seems to think that many of the Irish Church desire to reform themselves. If this be so, let us in God's name seek to strengthen their hands. And ere the day of trial comes, let us seek by careful investigation to know the worst.—In its present state and working, I am compelled to regard the Irish Establishment as almost powerless for the spiritual good of the Irish people, and to look on the union of the two churches as a clog upon our own efficiency, and as a blot upon our own fair fame as a Church at once Catholic and Reformed. We must, I think, resist the alienation of the Irish Church revenues, but I cannot see why we should resist their redistribution, or their suspension for a certain term of years. Perchance while eating the bread of leanness and adversity, the Irish Clergy might be led to do a work which they have failed to do with all their prestige, privileges, and endowments. This last, although rather amusing, is about the best suggestion we have seen. Let the Church Establishment be 'suspended' till the Irish people shall have been converted to Protestantism. Nothing could be better. We agree with Mr. Chester that this plan would give the only chance for the promotion of Protestantism in Ireland, if any could be given. In fact, however, none is possible. Protestantism has long ago past that period in the existence (we cannot bring ourselves to write the word 'life' in connection with such a subject) of a heretical sect, in which it makes perversions, except by bribery or compulsion.—*Weekly Register.*

THE 'IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS'—DISCLOSURES.—The following remarkable letter appears in a London clerical journal, the *Church Times*, which is an organ of the High Church party in England:— 'SIR.—In reply to your correspondent, 'One who knows West Connaught,' I beg to send the following particulars:—Some years back, a lay friend of mine, a man of great acquirements and acuteness, travelled into West Connaught with some acquaintances who were devout believers in the genuineness of the proselytising movement. They went to the three most famous 'Irish Church Missions' stations of that day, and were introduced into well-fitted school-rooms, occupied, as they were assured, entirely of convert children. My friend allowed his companions to make their inquiries first.—Q. How do you like school? A. Very much, ma'am. Q. Do you come to school for bread, or meat, or anything of that sort? A. No, ma'am. Q. Do you come to hear the word of God? A. Yes, ma'am. Q. And for nothing else? A. No, ma'am. Whereupon the ladies were in ecstasies.—Then my friend began his investigation. He noticed that in the school-room there were boys of two distinct types. One batch was decently clad, well-fed, and healthy. The other under sized, ragged, and emaciated. On inquiry he learned that the first were all children of Protestant parents, and had never been Roman Catholics in their lives. The others had been Romanists. So there was one lie to begin with as the Scripture-reader had steadily asserted that all were converts. Then my friend, guided by this fact, began to question the scarecrows. Q. Is your father alive? A. No, Sir, (or, in other cases) yes, Sir, but he is in America. Q. How long are you at school? A. Two months, Sir. Q. How did your mother manage after your father died (or emigrated)? A. She worked for the farmers about. Q. Is she in work now? A. No, Sir. Q. How long is she out of work? A. Two months, Sir. This is a specimen conversation of a large number which he held, in every case proving that no child of the Roman Catholic child had entered the schools till driven into them by positive starvation. So long as the parent could earn food there was no conversion. Now, my friend had been assured that their presence was perfectly voluntary and unbribed. Here was the lie second. He entered another school, for the support of which many thousands of pounds had been extracted from a credulous public, and began examining in another fashion. The children, quick, intelligent creatures enough, recited free strings of controversial texts. But he tried them in some simple Bible facts of the easiest kind, and found that they had never heard of them. Nor did they know what London was, nor who was meant by Queen Victoria. The Society, which is chiefly known as the agent in proselytism, has as one of the leading men a clergyman who was for many years curate of a large and poor Dublin parish. Here he, with the sanction and assistance of the rector, instituted and carried on controversial classes, lectures, sermons, and tract distributing. Loud assurances were given on platforms and elsewhere of the success of the work and the number of converts made in the parish. The rector was promoted, and his successor had the good sense to set about a religious census of the polemical parish. He found that, in all the years (I think about fifteen) that the controversy had gone on, not a single convert to Protestantism had been made, but that twelve Protestant families had become Roman Catholics. Almost every one who knows anything about Ireland has heard of the Achill mission. I think £20,000 were spent on it. Some years back, some one wrote a letter to an Irish paper declaring that no converts had been made by it. The Rev. Mr. Nangle, head of the movement, replied, admitting the general truth of this statement, but alleging as a set-off that he had succeeded in making several Roman Catholics give up going to Mass! The hand-bills, tracts, letters and sermons of the Irish Church Mission Society are full of the most frightful language about holy things. At the best, they are scurrilous and ribald, and they sometimes sink into a depth of blasphemy, which is simply horrible. Let any of your readers send for a batch and judge for yourself. I know, too, a case where a controversial preacher became so indecent in his language that ladies had to quit the church. I know for a positive fact that at least one Irish clergyman has, over and over again, produced as new converts, to make public recantation, the same persons, some of whom never had been Roman Catholics. I can furnish proofs if necessary. Of at least one of the new churches built for converts, I know that when the clergy and their families and the clerk, sexton, schoolmaster, and Scripture-readers, with their families, are taken away, there is no one left. The Bishops are thrown in my teeth. Of the Irish Bishops in general, the less said the better. Of the one on whose word the others help the movement, it is enough to say that he published, as his own, a charge of the late Archbishop Sumner, a sufficient test of his probity and intellect. I have no objection to give your correspondent, in private, the names to which I have referred.

'A LONDON PRIEST.' THE REDEMPTORIST FATHERS IN SHANAGOLDEN.—A very remarkable mission was closed by the holy Fathers in the chapel of Shanagolden with great solemnity on the evening of Monday last. The mission was remarkable for its duration, having occupied more than four weeks; it was remarkable for the number of the Fathers engaged in it; it was remarkable for the crowds from every quarter by whom it was constantly attended, by the number of communicants who partook of that flesh which is for the life of the world, 4,000 in number; for the number confirmed, which was 598, though scarce two years ago 850 were admitted to Confirmation in the same chapel; and it was finally remarkable for the beautiful and touching address of the good Bishop, during which tears flowed freely throughout the congregation. Six of the Fathers were lodged by the Very Rev. Dr. Synan in his beautiful and picturesque cottage at Shanagolden, where they always took meals though divided for religious exercises for some days between Shanagolden and Robertstown. Though weighty the work, the good Fathers were cheered by

kind attention and salubrious air, and returned rather refreshed than wearied after their Mission. Though the Mission was as far as possible confined to the parishioners, the crowds of communicants at the rails were constant at every Mass, from six in the morning to half-past nine o'clock, during which time there were two sermons, one for the people and the other for the children, and at ten o'clock the confessions were resumed, and continued to four o'clock p.m. The number admitted to Communion could not be less than 400. The choir, which was ably conducted by Miss Molloy, became peculiarly impressive when aided by Mr. H. Synan, M. de Prins, Mr. Carrick, and other kind friends, more especially on the Feast of the Most Holy Sacrament, of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and at the close, when numbers travelled a great distance to witness the ceremonies and share in the devotions. The good Bishop looked astonished at the number placed before him for Confirmation, after so recent a visit. His Lordship addressed them in language the happiest ever heard from his lips either upon that occasion or any other. As no reporter was present, you must only form your ideas from the effect produced upon the vast multitude in which the sobs and tears of all were truly affecting. During the progress of this happy Mission not one circumstance occurred to hurt the feelings of the Fathers or of their Pastor. Injuries, if any, were forgiven, injustice repaired, negligence abandoned; peace of conscience, peace of families, and peace with God are the happy fruits of this Mission of peace, and are likely to continue with the people of Shanagolden, not only for their life-long years, but to be succeeded hereafter by everlasting peace in the Kingdom of Heaven.—*Munster News.*

THE BROTHERHOOD OF ST. PATRICK.—The *Glasgow Free Press* advises an immediate dissolution of the Brotherhood. It says:—'To the members of the National Brotherhood in Ireland we say that there is no other alternative but this. But we are more immediately concerned with the branches existing in England, and especially in Scotland. To them we also say, dissolve without further delay. All the branches have been virtually condemned by the decree of the Irish hierarchy; and if a Catholic may still adhere to the society in Scotland without incurring ecclesiastical censure, it is only because the authority of the Irish bishops does not extend to this country. But the bishops of Scotland may at any moment adopt the same course as their Irish confreres, or any individual bishop may even do so within his own jurisdiction, as has in fact been already done by the Right Rev. Dr. Gros of Liverpool. Rather, therefore, than court such unseemly antagonism, the various Scotch branches of the brotherhood will dissolve themselves, if they are wise, or, better still, reform under another name. We believe that these offshoots have no secrets, no oaths, no passwords whatever—that their constitution is defensible, and their object most praiseworthy. It is the name alone that now condemns them, interferes with their free action, and renders them powerless to effect any good either for themselves or their country. Let them, therefore, change it without hesitation, and adopt some such designation as that of the 'Irish National Mutual Improvement Society,' of the Calton, and, while doing so, they cannot go far astray by adopting at the same time the excellent rules of that body as published in last week's issue of this paper. In commenting upon the declaration of the Irish bishops, we have carefully abstained from venturing any opinion upon the general character, antecedents, and tendencies of the National Brotherhood. But that its condemnation need not be considered even by the most extreme patriot as a national calamity, few will be disposed to doubt who have had an opportunity of perusing the remarks of the Catholic press in Ireland and England on the subject. We quote the following from the *Dundalk Democrat*, a paper which no one will venture to accuse of undue bias in a matter of this nature:— 'The other questions touched by the resolutions are of great importance. The Brotherhood of St. Patrick are accused of illegal practices. We are certain the Catholic bishops would not make this charge unless they had good grounds for doing so. But whether it be true or the contrary, it is certain that the labors of the society are of little service to the popular cause, and the sooner it is dissolved the better for all parties. We know of no political good it has done, nor can we estimate any good it is capable of effecting. It is neither adding to the wealth of the country, nor to its strength; and the only thing it seems capable of doing is mischief.' Let this transitory organisation, therefore, yield to its fate with a good grace, and dissolve itself forthwith. Its protracted existence, after what has occurred, could only be a subject of the deepest regret to all true Catholics and sincere lovers of their country.

I find that my remarks on the recent resolutions of the Bishops against unlawful societies in Ireland, have elicited a letter addressed to you, from Mr. C. Hoey, and published here in the *United Irishman* of Saturday last. That production does not controvert any of my statements, which were made on the highest authority. The governing council of the Brotherhood of St. Patrick has also published an Address, in which an attack is made upon the Bishops, because of their condemnation of that body. Although there are several Protestants and Presbyterians amongst the leading members of the Brotherhood, they have all seemingly stood aloof upon the present occasion, yet it is generally understood that the Address is the composition of an Ulster Presbyterian, and the journal in which it appears was founded, in part, by funds subscribed by Protestants. These are some short-sighted and silly men made the dupes of designing parties, one of whose leading objects is to sow the seeds of dissension in the Catholic body, and to propagate a spirit of disrespect and insubordination towards the religious authority of the Prelates. Question has been raised by some parties as to the authenticity of the resolutions, and also to their not having been regularly promulgated, but I am in a position to assure you that the resolutions published are authentic, and that their promulgation will take place in due course. Several Catholics have already, you will be glad to hear, obeyed the Church and withdrawn from these Societies, and I have no doubt that a similarly good spirit will influence many others of the body.—*Cor. of Weekly Register.*

DESCRPTION.—Mr. Donaldson, professor of architecture in the London University, calls attention in this day's *Builder* to the desecration of burial places in Ireland. The professor states that he recently visited Ross Abbey, near Headford, in Mayo, and found the floor of the Abbey ruins strewn with the scattered remains of the dead. 'In a recess,' writes he, 'where once an altar stood, and the holiest rites of the Roman Catholic Church were anciently performed, is a tomb of some pretension, belonging to a respectable family, and the vault sunk in the earth. Two or three of the covering stones were cracked and broken in or displaced, and exposed the scene of desolation below. Several coffins, one over the other, lay transversely, the bones scattered.' The writer makes a similar complaint respecting Alenry and Muckross, stating that at the latter he saw fragments of human skeletons lying about to be trodden under foot, and asks who has the power to remedy this state of things. Certainly disrespect to the dead has never been an Irish failing.

One of the most extraordinary phenomena of our time is the continued drain of the Irish population by emigration. During the seven months of this year, ending July 31, the number of people that emigrated from Ireland is 80,500, against 45,899 during the same period last year; showing an increase of 23,607. The total number of persons who emigrated from this country since March, 1861, is given in these returns as 1,378,333.—*Dublin Correspondent of Times.* Dr. Whately, the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin died on Thursday 8th inst at 12 o'clock in the 77th year of his age.

DEPARTURE OF EMIGRANTS.—On Wednesday evening a large number of emigrants sailed from our quay for Liverpool, via Morecambe, whence they shall sail for Queensland on the 26th inst. by the Light of the Age. The emigrants secured their berths from Messrs O'Harley and Malcolm, Belfast. While some of the emigrants paid full fare, a number obtained free passages, and others were assisted. Queensland is fast becoming a favourite colony for emigrants from these shores.—*Belfast News-Letter.*

GOOD ADVICE TO IRISH LANDLORDS.—The landowners in the Western and Southern Counties of Ireland have only themselves to blame for the wretched condition both of their tenantry and their estates. By combining together it is in their power at any time to raise amount of capital for the establishment of manufactories, and for so improving the soil by cultivation as to quadruple its present value. But unfortunately the majority of them care nothing about Ireland, or, if they do, it is only as missionaries, who in their anxiety to save the souls of the people, take no heed for the comfort of their bodies. We trust that the crisis which has startled Colonel Knox Grose into patriotic activity in the county of Mayo will rouse scores of other Irish landlords from the state of deadly torpor in which they have so long lain. It is really high time that something was done to prevent the exportation of so much of the bone, the sinew, the brain, and the physical power of this Empire as has been conveyed in emigration ships from the north west, and south of Ireland, monthly, for the last few years. This is best understood by a reference to the strength of the Irish in the Federal States of America at the present time and the inquiry as to the purport of the hereditary sentiment which they are transmitting to their children. The claims of an enlightened patriotism and imperial loyalty demand that Irish landlords should come forward at last, and by improving the special condition conciliate the warm affections of the humbler classes in Ireland. They love the land of their fathers, and they would love and reverence their present rulers, and yield a most ready obedience to the laws, if such laws were framed for their protection, and if their landlords and those who administered the laws only took the trouble to make known to them that they were intent upon promoting their happiness and securing to them the unquestioned right of worshipping their Creator in their own way, and in perfect peace. They are Catholics, and they must be allowed to remain so by any landlords really bent upon improving their condition. Could the landlords of Ireland only realize this fact for themselves, and accept it as an immutable law of their tenants in the western and southern counties, all would be well.—*Hull Advertiser.*

THE CROPS.—Prospects of the Farmers.—Flax.—The weather for the past week has not been very favorable for sowing the crops, a large quantity of rain having fallen. The accounts we have received from several districts in this county, and in Armagh and Monaghan are anything but cheering. Owing to the cold weather which set in during the latter part of August the process of ripening in backward districts was slow, and rain and storm having prevailed much in September, it is no wonder that some oats are still uncut, and that they have received a good deal of damage. Even in the vicinity of Dundalk there is some corn in stock in the fields, and this also has received some injury from the heavy rains and storm. The merchants tell us that much of the oats and barley brought into market has suffered from damp weather, and some which was offered for sale on yesterday found buyers with difficulty. Unless a week or two of fine weather is obtained there will be much loss in corn through the country, as the quality will be inferior. The potato crop, we regret to state, is much damaged. Some descriptions have not received any injury, whilst others have the half at least unfit for human food.—But still there will be a plentiful potato crop, as the produce this year was the largest witnessed in Ireland for the last quarter of a century. We fear the prospects of the farmers are again gloomy, as inferior prices may be expected, some people stating that oats will be sold at a very low figure. The landlords should not press too severely for their rents this season. They should not compel the tenants to bring their corn to cheap markets, but give them time to look out for the best prices. The farmers should think seriously of the position in which they now find themselves. It is evident that free trade has left them to compete with the world—with men who pay no rents, whilst they themselves pay enormous rents for their farms. To enable them to escape their difficulties, we would advise them to prepare next year to sow a great quantity of flax. It is flax that has made Ulster so prosperous, and until the other three provinces sow flax in large quantities they will experience poverty and want. They may observe the enormous profits men have made this year by a flax crop, some of them receiving as much as £20 and £40 for the produce of an acre. Let the farmers, then, sow less corn, and commence to cultivate flax on a large scale, and they will enrich themselves, and create wealth all over the country.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

THE POTATO.—We are sorry to have heard continued complaints of the state of the potato crop.—The indication of the disease appears to be on the increase. The mischief was done long since, but it had not become so apparent until the past few weeks.—*Waterford Mail.*

THE POTATO.—It is a melancholy fact that the fatal disease is spreading. Whole fields, that one fortnight ago, were comparatively free from taint, are now in a rapid state of decomposition. In many cases a fourth is gone, and in some instances more than a half cannot be used as human food. There is no doubt that the early sowing and planting go far to mitigate the disease, but it is quite certain that even in cases where the planting was finished early in March the disease is found in all its force and horrors. This is, certainly, bad news for those whose all depend on the safety of their cherished crop. It is well, however, to look the danger in the face, and by timely exertion, avert the too well-known consequence of a short supply. The harvest, on the whole, has been promising; and even should the potato parish entirely, there is a sufficiency of grain to meet all the wants of the people, provided they be allowed to keep it.—*Castletown Telegraph.*

The *Caledonian Mercury* publishes a report of a meeting held at Edinburgh, at which a question was discussed which is of the utmost importance to Ireland. It was stated that there was such a plethora of beef in Monto Video, that vast quantities of it can be sent to these countries, and sold here for three pence per pound (no bones). It has been tried at a public dinner in Edinburgh, and has been found to be both nutritious and palatable. If this can be true, and it is carried into execution, what becomes of the graziers of Ireland? What will Lord Carlisle, and those who have assisted him promoting the cultivation of stock over tillage, say to the future prospects of the 'fruitful mother of flocks and herds'?—*Morning News.*

SUPPOSED CASE OF POISONING.—We have received very full particulars of a judicial inquiry recently held before the coroner in the neighboring town, respecting the death of a farmer under the most suspicious circumstances. The stomach of the deceased has been sent to one of the Professors of the Queen's College, Galway, Dr. Blythe, of Cork, being absent in Scotland. We think it right, for the interest of justice, to refrain from mentioning the locality or the names of the parties concerned.—*Clovelly Chronicle.*

POST-OFFICE PECULIARITIES.—An order has lately been made by the Post-office authorities which we are called upon to make public, for the information of our readers. It has been decided by the Postmaster-General, that in all cases where a coin is enclosed in a letter, the registry fee must be paid, or a fine of 8d will be enforced.