

THE "TIMES" AND THE IRISH PAPISTS.

(From the Irishman.) In the Times of Thursday, August 2nd, there appeared an article so extraordinary, even for the Times, that we must refer to it. Some of the wisest men who adorn its columns with their lucubrations, thought fit to have another fling at Irishmen, through the medium of a leader upon Colonel French's motion to arm us as Volunteers.

infamy, from their absurd hatred to their Roman Catholic fellow-countrymen, whilst the sleek villains who stimulate their evil passions, derive all the emolument. These men, in their selfishness, would harter Protestant and Catholic alike against their own reality; and are of the tribe of that Irishman who thanked his God he had a country to sell. Hence, then, every man who desires the future prosperity of his native land, will labour for the extermination of Orangemen, and the government has no excuse to preserve it any longer, notwithstanding the assertions of the Times.

or than ever in this happy country. The tone of their newspapers is quite in accordance with this state of things. A paper called the Liverpool Courier, notices the suicide of a merchant (who painted himself) in the following terms:—"It is our painful duty to record, in another column, the facts connected with the sudden and unexpected demise of the late Esq., which will be perused with painful interest by the public; the more especially as Mr. ——— departed this life under circumstances, which at first sight, appear opposed to the ordinary course of nature. The Courier is an ultra-Orange British newspaper, and we may therefore accept its estimate of (English) human nature as not inaccurate when it informs us self-murder by the "death of a dog" (as another Englishman once termed it) is "opposed to the ordinary course of nature" only at "first sight."

The English sympathizers with Garibaldi continue to send supplies of muskets, ammunition, &c., for the use of the "Sicilian Army." A splendid screw steamer left Liverpool a few days ago well stored with war material, the vessel and contents having been delivered over to Garibaldi's agents. According to the Paris correspondent of the Times, Signor Farini "has succeeded in preventing the departure of an expedition that was to have landed in the Roman States. Most of the volunteers composing it will, it is said, proceed to Sicily. The apparent imminence of an attack on Naples by Garibaldi keeps everybody on the qui vive."—Weekly Register.

THE WAY THEY MANAGE HOSPITALS IN CINCINNATI.—The condition of the sick in the Commercial Hospital, ought to engage the attention of those who have the direction of public affairs, and are not destitute of Christian charity. The medical attendance is excellent, but the house and beds are in a vile and horrible condition. The whole place is overrun "with red-republicans," commonly called bugs, and the unfortunate sick are consigned to a fate which can better be imagined than described.—The beautiful Marine Hospital, erected in a bad location, and at an extravagant expense, is vacant. The roof was blown off by the tornado, or at least a part of it, and it was left to take care of itself, until the papers called public attention to its condition. The Sisters of Charity made a proposition to Secretary Cobb to take this house for a term of years, furnish it, and take the Marine Patients for three dollars a week. This would have been a great saving to the government and a blessing for the sick; but the Secretary shifted the blame upon the law, and was sorry—very—that the law would not let him grant the petition of the Sisters. In the meantime, it is a great consolation to the benevolent to know that there is no lack of Bibles in town.—Telegraph.

Orangeism is the only blot which remains upon our country. It perpetrates bigotry and feeds its lurid fires. It is the only remnant of intolerance left in Irish hearts, and it is kept up for their own base personal purposes by a few mean political tricksters, who, taking advantage of the ignorance of a portion of their fellow-countrymen, who profess the Protestant religion—make a trade of their prejudices—make a trade of their follies—and derive place, or pension, or title from the despotic traffic. The herd of Orangemen gain nothing—nothing but

infamy, from their absurd hatred to their Roman Catholic fellow-countrymen, whilst the sleek villains who stimulate their evil passions, derive all the emolument. These men, in their selfishness, would harter Protestant and Catholic alike against their own reality; and are of the tribe of that Irishman who thanked his God he had a country to sell. Hence, then, every man who desires the future prosperity of his native land, will labour for the extermination of Orangemen, and the government has no excuse to preserve it any longer, notwithstanding the assertions of the Times.

or than ever in this happy country. The tone of their newspapers is quite in accordance with this state of things. A paper called the Liverpool Courier, notices the suicide of a merchant (who painted himself) in the following terms:—"It is our painful duty to record, in another column, the facts connected with the sudden and unexpected demise of the late Esq., which will be perused with painful interest by the public; the more especially as Mr. ——— departed this life under circumstances, which at first sight, appear opposed to the ordinary course of nature. The Courier is an ultra-Orange British newspaper, and we may therefore accept its estimate of (English) human nature as not inaccurate when it informs us self-murder by the "death of a dog" (as another Englishman once termed it) is "opposed to the ordinary course of nature" only at "first sight."

The English sympathizers with Garibaldi continue to send supplies of muskets, ammunition, &c., for the use of the "Sicilian Army." A splendid screw steamer left Liverpool a few days ago well stored with war material, the vessel and contents having been delivered over to Garibaldi's agents. According to the Paris correspondent of the Times, Signor Farini "has succeeded in preventing the departure of an expedition that was to have landed in the Roman States. Most of the volunteers composing it will, it is said, proceed to Sicily. The apparent imminence of an attack on Naples by Garibaldi keeps everybody on the qui vive."—Weekly Register.

THE WAY THEY MANAGE HOSPITALS IN CINCINNATI.—The condition of the sick in the Commercial Hospital, ought to engage the attention of those who have the direction of public affairs, and are not destitute of Christian charity. The medical attendance is excellent, but the house and beds are in a vile and horrible condition. The whole place is overrun "with red-republicans," commonly called bugs, and the unfortunate sick are consigned to a fate which can better be imagined than described.—The beautiful Marine Hospital, erected in a bad location, and at an extravagant expense, is vacant. The roof was blown off by the tornado, or at least a part of it, and it was left to take care of itself, until the papers called public attention to its condition. The Sisters of Charity made a proposition to Secretary Cobb to take this house for a term of years, furnish it, and take the Marine Patients for three dollars a week. This would have been a great saving to the government and a blessing for the sick; but the Secretary shifted the blame upon the law, and was sorry—very—that the law would not let him grant the petition of the Sisters. In the meantime, it is a great consolation to the benevolent to know that there is no lack of Bibles in town.—Telegraph.

Orangeism is the only blot which remains upon our country. It perpetrates bigotry and feeds its lurid fires. It is the only remnant of intolerance left in Irish hearts, and it is kept up for their own base personal purposes by a few mean political tricksters, who, taking advantage of the ignorance of a portion of their fellow-countrymen, who profess the Protestant religion—make a trade of their prejudices—make a trade of their follies—and derive place, or pension, or title from the despotic traffic. The herd of Orangemen gain nothing—nothing but

infamy, from their absurd hatred to their Roman Catholic fellow-countrymen, whilst the sleek villains who stimulate their evil passions, derive all the emolument. These men, in their selfishness, would harter Protestant and Catholic alike against their own reality; and are of the tribe of that Irishman who thanked his God he had a country to sell. Hence, then, every man who desires the future prosperity of his native land, will labour for the extermination of Orangemen, and the government has no excuse to preserve it any longer, notwithstanding the assertions of the Times.

or than ever in this happy country. The tone of their newspapers is quite in accordance with this state of things. A paper called the Liverpool Courier, notices the suicide of a merchant (who painted himself) in the following terms:—"It is our painful duty to record, in another column, the facts connected with the sudden and unexpected demise of the late Esq., which will be perused with painful interest by the public; the more especially as Mr. ——— departed this life under circumstances, which at first sight, appear opposed to the ordinary course of nature. The Courier is an ultra-Orange British newspaper, and we may therefore accept its estimate of (English) human nature as not inaccurate when it informs us self-murder by the "death of a dog" (as another Englishman once termed it) is "opposed to the ordinary course of nature" only at "first sight."

The English sympathizers with Garibaldi continue to send supplies of muskets, ammunition, &c., for the use of the "Sicilian Army." A splendid screw steamer left Liverpool a few days ago well stored with war material, the vessel and contents having been delivered over to Garibaldi's agents. According to the Paris correspondent of the Times, Signor Farini "has succeeded in preventing the departure of an expedition that was to have landed in the Roman States. Most of the volunteers composing it will, it is said, proceed to Sicily. The apparent imminence of an attack on Naples by Garibaldi keeps everybody on the qui vive."—Weekly Register.

THE WAY THEY MANAGE HOSPITALS IN CINCINNATI.—The condition of the sick in the Commercial Hospital, ought to engage the attention of those who have the direction of public affairs, and are not destitute of Christian charity. The medical attendance is excellent, but the house and beds are in a vile and horrible condition. The whole place is overrun "with red-republicans," commonly called bugs, and the unfortunate sick are consigned to a fate which can better be imagined than described.—The beautiful Marine Hospital, erected in a bad location, and at an extravagant expense, is vacant. The roof was blown off by the tornado, or at least a part of it, and it was left to take care of itself, until the papers called public attention to its condition. The Sisters of Charity made a proposition to Secretary Cobb to take this house for a term of years, furnish it, and take the Marine Patients for three dollars a week. This would have been a great saving to the government and a blessing for the sick; but the Secretary shifted the blame upon the law, and was sorry—very—that the law would not let him grant the petition of the Sisters. In the meantime, it is a great consolation to the benevolent to know that there is no lack of Bibles in town.—Telegraph.