

**CHANGES IN HEADFORD.**—Some time ago we were able to announce that Mr. St. George of Headford, was about parting with his agent. We believed our announcement has proved to be correct. In the subsequent communication the new agent is mentioned; and it will also be perceived with pleasure that the best relations are established between the parish priest and the proprietor of the town of Headford. This is as it ought to be. Mr. St. George is a young man just entering upon his career, and he could not do a more generous act than give ground for a church in which the great majority of his tenantry will be the worshippers. The St. George family have been remarkable for their liberality and generous conduct towards their tenantry. The present proprietor, Mr. Richard M. St. George, is worthy of the name and his proud inheritance; and we believe nothing except the evil council of the enemies of the people and the district would make him for a moment forfeit the confidence and esteem of the people. We are delighted to see those friendly feelings springing up between himself and the Rev. Father Conway, the worthy parish priest of Headford, who, laboring indefatigably to improve the people of his parish morally and materially. The subjoined is the communication alluded to:—“We need not say that we feel very great pleasure in communicating to the public in general the grateful tidings that Richard M. St. George, Esq., of Headford, has given Father Peter Conway, P.P., Headford, a site for a church, schools, and a priest's house, rent free for ever, and some acres of land surrounding them, at a fair rent. This act of liberal kindness is the more to be appreciated as it was done in the most gracious and handsome manner. For some time it was suspected that something was being done for the people of Headford, as there appeared to be motion in an electric telegraph between Headford Castle and St. Mary's. The secret was still so well kept until yesterday morning, but no one could learn what was going on, but at half-past eight o'clock, a.m., Father Conway was seen to drive to the Castle, and in a moment the report spread through the town that he was at breakfast there, and at ten o'clock Mr. St. George came through the gateway which leads to the tower. He was followed by Father Conway and Mr. Lewis, the new agent, and they walked through the town and went to the different places which were most likely suited for the building of a church and school. When they stood on the market place, Mr. St. George was heard to say, 'Father Conway, select any acre of land on my estate for the building of a church, school, and a priest's house, and you shall have it with pleasure, rent free for ever.' Father Conway thanked him, but replied that the most polite manner, 'beggars cannot be choosers,' and said 'he would leave all to Mr. St. George himself, and that he was sure he would do the right thing, and that would be a gracious act.'—and on the spot Mr. St. George replied in the most bland terms:—'Father Conway, you are no beggar, indeed. If I thought you looked upon yourself in this instance as such, it would make me miserable,' and then said, 'No, come and select the spot and command it.' The people were rushing from every house and cabin, and old and young, all blessing Mr. St. George, and thanked God that they lived to see the day when the seign of the Headford estate was executing what his ancestors purposed doing, but never did, owing to prejudices and bad advice. At eleven o'clock Father Conway entered a field, Mr. St. George first jumping over the wall, and as soon as he entered a field, Mr. St. George said to him—'Do you think this would suit?' Father Conway said it would. 'Well, then,' said Mr. St. George, 'have it,' and, snatching the action to the word, he stooped down, took up some clay, and gave him the possession of the entire field, and desired his agent to have the leases prepared in a few days. Then they returned to the Castle, accompanied by the people, and immediately after the children of St. Mary's school, Headford, in number 200, proceeded to the castle and begged leave to thank Mr. and Mrs. St. George for the noble and magnificent act they were after doing. Mrs. St. George herself came to the steps leading to the door and thanked the children. At that moment the sight was such as would gladden not only men but angels. At two o'clock the same day Father Conway had a large wooden cross erected on the ground, and in the evening there was a nice tent made, and this day, Palm Sunday, 1863, the congregation proceeded from the market shed to the site of the new church, and joined the priest in offering up the holy sacrifice.—*Galway Vindicator.*

One of the Phoenix prisoners has published the following letter to Sir Robert Peel:—

Skibbereen, March 12, 1863.

Sir,—In December, 1858, I, among others in this county, was imprisoned on a charge of treason-felony. Lord Derby and his party had then the direction of Government. Bail was refused for us, and we were kept in goal until the following assizes, when we had hopes of trial. We were disappointed even in this, for the Government, seeing it could not sustain the charge, postponed our trial until the next assizes. In the commencement of April, 1859, we were offered our liberty if we only pleaded guilty, or if we consented to leave the country. Knowing the falsity of what was sworn against us by Sullivan Gonia, we refused to do either.

The Government of which you are a member came into office a few months afterwards, and the propositions were renewed to us, but rejected. The assizes came on in July. We were determined to do anything rather than plead guilty to what was sworn against us. On the first day of the assizes we would listen to no terms but trial. We went to court the second day, with the same intentions. Mr. McCarthy Downing and Mr. Nelligan urgently recommended us to plead guilty—that it was only a matter of form to get the Crown prosecutors out of a fix—that there would be nothing evermore about the matter, and that there were no funds to employ counsel for the defence. We consented, on condition that Dan O'Sullivan, Agrem, would be immediately released.

If you will refer to the Judge's and the Attorney-General's remarks on that occasion, you will see it stated that we were not to be called up for judgment unless found guilty of those practices with which we were then charged. Is it not then monstrous to assert that we could be called up for the commission of any other offence? A meeting of sympathy for the struggle of the suffering Poles was organized here in Skibbereen last week. In this we have differed with the parts of Her Majesty's dominions where such sympathy is manifested only in the manner of expressing it. Some of the Phoenix prisoners were naturally supporters of the demonstration. The police, or other authorities, made some official noise about it, and on the appointed day about 200 armed police, headed by four magistrates, suppressed the procession. I was one of the party myself to tell the magistrates that we had no intention to violate any law, nor were we doing it; but we would, however, disperse if they insisted upon it. We acted as they desired.

This evening Mr. O'Connell, R.M., called upon me and Mr. Moyrath, and informed us we were to be called up for sentence if there be a reputation of this so-called offence of manifesting sympathy with the Poles. Doubting the Government, in this season of festivity and rejoicing, gave him instructions to this effect, we have asked him to read or show us this agreeable information, but he has refused to do so, telling us to write to the Castle, and that we may get a copy of them.

I now respectfully do so, as I told Mr. O'Connell that I would to-morrow again assist in the same demonstration of sympathy for the Poles if it could be of any service to them, just to prove whether or not such a threat could be carried out. I am anxious to know if he has any authority for issuing it. I told him that the present Attorney-General (one of our counsel returned to) could not be so ignorant of the terms of our treaty with the Government, or so anxious to break that treaty, as to be a willing party to the Seditious message.

I will not, without protest, under a form of Consti-

tutional Government, submit to be threatened in a despot manner with transportation for expressing an opinion on Polish or Irish politics; and as you have acquired a character for being outspoken, mainly, and English in the discharge of your duty as Chief Secretary for Ireland, I respectfully request a suitable reply to what concerns me and Mr. Moyrath in this letter.

I remain, Sir, respectfully yours,  
Jas. O'Donovan, Rossa.

In the Recorder's Court 8th April, Joseph Moy, Michael Byrne, James Colgan, Daniel Hand, James Magee, John Dalton, James Woods, J. Kennedy, R. Herbert, Joseph Molloy, and Michael Lynch, were indicted for riot, assault, and willful devastation on the occasion of the celebration of the Prince of Wales' marriage on the 10th of March.

Mr. Barry, Q.C., opened the case on behalf of the prosecution in an able and eloquent speech, in the course of which he stigmatized the conduct of the rioters in the celebration of the Royal marriage as disgraceful and disloyal.

The charges having been fully proved by the police, and by gentlemen whose windows had been broken, Mr. Curran was about to address the jury for the defence, when

The Recorder suggested that, as the prisoners had been in custody for a month, he thought that if they submitted to the indictment they should not be dealt with so severely as if a conviction were obtained. He was the more induced to make this suggestion as the evidence had disproved the idea of any disloyalty being at the bottom of the riot, and also had shown that the conduct pursued on the occasion emanated from no spirit of disloyalty, but from the wanton and mischievous spirit of boys.

Mr. Curran said he was quite willing to acquiesce in his Lordship's suggestion.

Mr. Barry observed that the case was entirely in the hands of the Court, and that, while he would not object to whatever his Lordship was pleased to do, he was not to be taken as a consenting party.

It was then arranged that the prisoners should remain in confinement until the 16th inst, when they are to be brought up for judgment.—*Dublin Times Cor.*

**NEW ROSS QUARTER SESSIONS.**—At ten o'clock on Friday morning his worship entered court, and after disposing of one or two cases.

The Clerk of the Peace called over the names of the Grand Jury, when the proper number answered—Mr. Alexander, foreman.

His Worship, in addressing the Grand Jury, said that it was his most pleasing duty to state that it would not be necessary to swear them, as he found that the calendar of criminal offences was blank. This pleasing fact he need not tell them gave him the utmost satisfaction, as he was certain it did to them. It was, therefore, quite unnecessary for him to occupy their time, especially at this particular season of the year, when he was sure all of them were so busily employed. He should, however, take this opportunity to congratulate them and the county at large on the improved state of all the crops, excepting that of barley. He hoped that a merciful Providence would further extend his kindness to them, and that they would reap an abundant harvest for their labour and expenditure. It now became his pleasing duty to claim from the sub-sheriff, a pair of white gloves.

Mr. Wilkinson, Sub-sheriff, then rose, and said that as this was the first instance within his memory in which the judge of assize, or the chairman of quarter sessions in this county has had to deal with an empty dock, or blank calendar, it becomes my pleasing duty, as the humble representative of Major Harvey, the High-sheriff, and following in course a time honoured custom to present your worship with these simple, but expressive symbols of the purity and innocence indicated by the absence of crime. I do this with much pleasure and beg to express a hope that your worship may long continue to preside there to administer the laws as you invariably do with justice, judgment, and truth.

Mr. Wilkinson here presented his worship with a pair of pure white kid gloves, beautifully fringed with gold.

His worship in returning thanks to Mr. Wilkinson complimented him on the manner in which he invariably discharged his duties, and also observed that as the gloves were an emblem of innocence, he trusted that they would all always discharge their duties with justice and impartiality. At least he hoped to do so, whilst he held the position he then did.—*Wexford Independent.*

**A DISAPPOINTMENT.**—A few days ago while a man was digging in a garden at Portadown, he came to a small coffin, which naturally surprised him, and, thinking there was foul play somewhere, he sent for his employer, who was no less surprised. After consulting a few moments it was resolved to send for the police, who were soon after on the spot, sure of being in company with a murdered infant. The officers of the law immediately ordered the coffin to be opened, and to their great disappointment the occupant was—a dog. On enquiry it was found that a son of Mr. Matthews, who had lived there formerly, had a pet lap dog which he was so fond of that when it died he buried it in the garden.—*Armagh Guardian.*

**MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.**—A melancholy death took place on Tuesday last at Pallaskey. Miss Clara Quail, housekeeper to Mrs. Caulfield, widow of General Caulfield, of Copewood, went with another young woman on a tour of pleasure to Askeaton on Sunday last. When returning, the driver of the car struck the horse, which starting suddenly, the driver was knocked off, and in coming down caught hold of Miss Quail and brought her to the ground. The poor girl came on her head, and was apparently only a little stunned by the fall. She remained at the house of her companion that night in the village of Pallaskey, and got no medical assistance till too late. She died on Tuesday. She was brought over from England by Mrs. Caulfield, who is about to become a resident in Copewood. Mrs. Caulfield is a most benevolent and excellent lady. An inquest was held on Wednesday, and a verdict in accordance with the facts was returned.—*Limerick Reporter.*

Capacious as the Cathedral of the Archbishop of Tuam is, it is still too small for the multitudes that flock to it on Sundays and holidays, while the Protestant Church at its one Sunday service is never crowded. In these circumstances a large Protestant Church can only make the paucity of Protestants seem more conspicuous, and the contrast between the two Cathedrals more glaring. The Irish Protestants seem to understand this, and accordingly they leave Lord Plunket and his Cathedral alone, while they busy themselves with the erection and endowment of churches in other parts of the Province of Connaught, as we perceive by a report of the proceedings at a recent meeting in Dublin, at which Primate Beresford and Mr. Whiteside took a prominent part. According to their programme twenty new churches are to be immediately endowed, as the means of making proselytes among the Catholic population of Connaught. It is certainly a deplorable plan for the perversion of the bequeathed Papiate than the old one of bribing starving creatures into apostasy by largesses of bacon and cabbage and greasy soup on Fridays. But as superstitious has failed to propagate Protestantism, the cry now is for more churches. 'Let us,' they say, 'plant churches in abundance among the people, and the Reformation will spread apace.' And in support of this theory they adduce the evidence of Warden Daly, of Galway—a very amiable and worthy man in his way, who writes to them that when he visited Conemaar in 1812, he ascertained from the people of that then almost unfrequented wilderness, that they had been Protestants, but that finding no Protestant places of worship in the district, and no Protestant Clergymen to minister to them, they were forced to become Catholics to avoid relapsing into paganism. This is certainly 'a strange story,' and we apprehend that the octogenarian Warden's re-

miniscences of half-a-century ago will excite wonder even among the fellow-labourers of Mr. Dallas in the field of proselytism in Conemaar. The names of the peasantry are certainly not redolent of the 'Reformation,' and it is notorious that the Martins and D'Arcys—the late principal proprietors—are modern pagans. The late John D'Arcy of Clifden was a Catholic for half his life. He became a Protestant in order to indulge the miserable fancy of performing the functions of High Sheriff of Galway, which a Catholic was then disqualified by the penal laws from discharging, and he died, as we can state upon the best authority, screaming in vain for a Priest. When he apostatised he was the owner of one of the largest properties in Connaught. Before he died his estates passed away from him and his family for ever—and his town and his castle of Clifden are now the property of Catholics. But of its failure no one who has calmly studied the history of the 'Reformation' in Ireland can have the slightest doubt. A great increase in the number of churches may, and doubtless will, be paraded at Exeter Hall as proof demonstrative of the spread of Protestantism and the decay of the Catholic religion in Ireland,—at which there will be 'tremendous cheering,' followed by large subscriptions to push on the good work. But the imposture will cease and the delusion will pass away in due time, and thirty years hence the same truth will be again promulgated which thirty years ago Lord John Russell proclaimed in Parliament, that the progress of Protestantism in Ireland was in the inverse ratio to the augmentation of the revenues of the Established Church, and that time and protective laws and vast endowments only made the numerical inferiority of the Protestant more decided and conspicuous. The ruthless persecutions of Elizabeth and the butcheries of Cromwell succeeded in producing a close approximation in their day, to equality of numbers between the Irish Protestants and Catholics, and in some of the counties in Ulster the former were at one time the majority; but in 1833, though the endowment of the Law Church amounted to £800,000 a-year (as admitted by the Government) and the penal laws had hardly ceased to be felt—the Catholics were to the Anglicans as six to one. Famise, pestilence, and bad government have since then enormously thinned the population of Ireland; but the proportion of Catholics to Anglicans has been very little disturbed, and there is this great consolation to the Catholic mind, that every Catholic whom emigration removes from Ireland is an active missionary of the Faith in foreign lands.—*Weekly Register.*

**MURDER OF MR. FITZGERALD.**—A man named John Carey, from Eiton, has been arrested and placed in Bruff Jail, having, it is stated, some evidence to give against Matthew Dillane. It is further stated that he attended the last assizes, and, when questioned, varied from what he before said. If such be true—and we are not in a position to vouch for its accuracy—is it strange that the authorities should have arrested him for the purpose of giving information against the unfortunate man not yet tried. We would respectfully ask of the authorities whether they have ascertained who was the party that concealed the pistols in the thatch of Lee's house, as report has it that they were not hid there by Beckam, who stated so before his execution, and that he placed them in the cream tub; but this is given as a fact.—*Limerick Reporter.*

**THREATENING LETTER.—Investigation at Newcastle West.**—A private investigation was held yesterday at Newcastle West, into a charge brought against Moses McCarthy, and his son, Thomas McCarthy, farmers and tenants to Robert Ferguson, Esq., Barrister at Law, threatening William Lynch, his under agent, with death worse than Braddell or Fitzgerald. The investigation continued for some time, and all the magistrates of the district were in attendance. Messrs. Leahy and Keyes were concerned for the defence. There are many in the country who entertain very doubtful notions about some, at least, of those threatening letters, the recurrence of which is rather extraordinary, particularly in the face of so many terrible examples made by judges of the land of persons trained before them.—*Limerick Reporter.*

**F. McNAMARA CALVERT, Esq., M.P.**—We regret to learn that unfavourable accounts of the condition of this gentleman have been received in Limerick.—It is unpleasant to make a statement conveying painful intelligence to a large body of supporters and friends, but our duty to truth compels us to say the intelligence communicated to us is to the effect, that the malady under which the respected gentleman labors, is deemed and declared to be incurable. It is a cancerous affection of the throat, and however powerful the patient's constitution may have been, and however advanced medical science undoubtedly is, in the present day, the disheartening conviction is that neither can resist the progress of the painful affliction. Whilst there is life there is hope, and the hope may be indulged; but the suffering gentleman has, we understand, made his preparations for any event, and embraced the Catholic faith preparatory to the great change, which with a calm spirit of resignation he anticipates.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

**PROTESTANT STIPULATION.**—Commenting on the plunder of the Catholic Church by the English Reformers, the London Times thus gives vent to its grief:—"It is curious to consider how the property of the Church has vanished. Originally there was enough and to spare, not only for the primitive population of these islands, but for all their posterity that might yet be born. A little plunder went on at all times, but the first great loss was from appropriations. If all that the land pays in tithe ostensibly for the Church's service were actually applied to the service of the Church, there would be no work for an Ecclesiastical Commission. But the great tithes of a parish are carried off in countless instances by lay proprietors, and the residue left for the vicar is a mere nothing. The lands of the monasteries were seized by the King and wasted. A portion went to the endowment of the new nobility, another portion to new bishoprics, and some share to colleges and schools. But for the most part the spoil melted away, or stuck to the fingers which handled it."

And thus has the "glorious Reformation" worked itself out. Educated men will no longer bind themselves to teach a multitude of dogmas many hundred in number, and never to abandon any of them as long as they live, unless they are able to see that those dogmas have been revealed by God. The Protestant Archbishop Whately, preaching many years ago before the University of Oxford, declared that the difference between the claims of the Catholic Church and the Church of England was this, that the first claimed to be infallible, the latter declared that though she is liable to error, she had never erred. The first is nothing startling to any man who believes that God has made a revelation: If He has, who can wonder that He still maintains it? And all Catholics know that He does. In this there is much to excite thankfulness, nothing to excite surprise. But the other

claim is, on the very face of things, absurd. In a world so full of conflicting opinions, no man who can count chances will really believe that the men who drew up the Thirty-nine Articles, though just as liable to error as their neighbors, chanced to stumble upon the exact truth on every possible point. The result is that Englishmen are beginning to see that they must either abandon all doctrines as such, and content themselves with opinions, or else they must no longer be contented with a fallible Church. Under these circumstances, some will come to one conclusion and some to the other; but men who can render a reason will either give up doctrine altogether or receive it from the successor of Simon Peter, the Vicar of Christ. Meanwhile, it is plain enough that the Established authorities make matters worse by tenaciously refusing to allow any man who has once been ordained to obtain his bread in any way except as a clergyman. No doubt the present state of things affords a delicious revenge to many a Churchman. Clerical converts to the Catholic Church are exactly those whom he most hates. He has the pleasure of knowing that by keeping the law as it is, he not only keeps some hundreds of them in compulsory idleness, but he has the keener pleasure of knowing that many of their wives and children are literally wanting the bread which they do and would willingly earn if they were allowed. To a man naturally vindictive and keenly engaged against converts, few subjects of reflection could be more delightful. Unluckily, everything has its drawback, and this state of things is as well known to the young Graduates of Oxford and Cambridge as it is to the Bishops. And they are closely concerned. A young man who is asked to become a Parson, now knows that hundreds of the men who became parsons twenty years back, have come to the deliberate conclusion that they cannot continue to act as parsons, and that the Bishops have influence enough to maintain the laws which forbid them to get their bread in any other way. It cannot hardly be expected that he will commit himself unless he is absolutely certain that the time will never come when he too will have scruples. Can any man of three-and-twenty be quite sure of it? Might not the authorities act prudently in giving up part of their revenge against those who have left them, if they are able by that sacrifice to remove one difficulty from the way of those whom the Establishment must attack if it is to stand much longer?—*Weekly Register.*

**ATTEMPTED POLISH MEETING IN HYDE PARK ON SUNDAY 5TH APRIL.**—In consequence of the announcement made in some daily and weekly papers that a monster meeting of sympathy with Poland would take place in Hyde Park on Sunday afternoon, between two or three o'clock, about 2,000 persons had assembled on the open space of ground in the park adjacent to the Marble Arch and the scene of the late Garibaldian riots. Shortly before two o'clock a large body of police, under the command of Mr. Superintendent Hannant were marched into the park, and being told off in pairs proceeded to patrol the ground. At three o'clock a considerable number of foreigners—Poles, Frenchmen, and Italians—accompanied by several well-known leaders of the working classes, arrived, and taking up their position nearly in front of the Marble Arch were at once surrounded by a large crowd. They were about appointing a chairman when Mr. Superintendent Hannant, attended by several police constables, came up, and in a courteous but firm manner informed those who appeared to take an active part in the proceedings that no meeting would be allowed to take place, and that he should be compelled to order any person into custody who attempted to take the chair, or to address the people. The police were reconstructed with, and their attention was called to the respectable character of the assemblage, the entire absence of the 'rough' element preponderating at the late Garibaldian meetings, the almost certain unanimity which would characterize the proceedings, and therefore the little probability of any disturbance arising. The police, however, were inexorable, stating their instructions to prevent any meeting whatever being held were imperative. After about half an hour's parley with the police, the promoters of the meeting, finding any attempt to hold it would be prevented, gave up the point, and retired from the park evidently much disappointed, being followed to the gate by a body of police. The crowd up to four o'clock kept continually increasing, and the manifestations of disapproval at finding the meeting had been frustrated were very great. At five o'clock, the people seeing all prospect of any meeting taking place at an end, gradually dispersed themselves over the park. A large body of police had been kept in reserve at the adjacent police stations, but their services fortunately were not required, there not being the slightest attempt at disturbance, although what was called the arbitrary conduct of the police authorities was freely canvassed, and not in the most complimentary terms. It is due to the police on the ground to say that they performed their disagreeable duty with good temper and forbearance. During the afternoon there could not have been less than 20,000 persons on the ground.

**THE COLOSSO CONTROVERSY.**—The whole spectacle afforded by this boisterous disturbance in the ordinary luxurious equality of a sect destitute alike of dogma and jurisdiction, is amusing to us who are within the Church. We suppose there is not a Catholic, however humble to whom the subject offers the very smallest difficulty. We are not such geese as to suppose that the Bible is a self-explaining infallible guide of revealed truth. It is not in the nature of human language, nor in that of the human mind, that it should be so. No doubt, God, by a perpetual acting miracle, could have made it so. But His has not. If He had, its meaning would always clearly appear the exact same to every mind. Whereas more sects than we enumerate have issued from various understandings of its meaning. The Bible is solely and essentially an auxiliary revelation, which we only know to contain truth at all, or to be divinely inspired at all, from the Catholic Church. From the Catholic Church, and from Her alone, it derives whatever authority it possesses to us. And clear as its meaning may be to all who read or study it under the explanation of the Church, without that and independent of it, it is little better than unintelligible rhapsody. The Established sect seems to be meddling with its just retribution for having torn those sacred oracles from their proper position in the Divine revelation; and, by a profession of extra veneration for them, to apologise as it were for its criminal separation from the Universal Church. The result has been that multitudes—all the more earnest religionists—have flocked along the path it marked out; and the Bible has been degraded to the pernicious and anti-Christian use of legitimising sects and divisions. The right of private judgment in matters of Faith, and individual independence.—*Weekly Register.*

It is stated that Mr. Kinglake will clear nearly £10,000 by his 'History of the Crimean War,' and that Bishop Colenso gets £6,000 for his work on the Pentateuch.

We earnestly desire to remain at peace with the United States—how earnestly, we have shown only too well; by our constant advocacy of a strictly neutral attitude, by the calmness with which we have met every species of slander and vituperation, by the patience with which we have endured the want of cotton, from which a month of war would have effectually delivered us, and by our refusal of recognition, intervention, or mediation. But if war must come—and nothing is so likely to produce it as such attempts to give countenance to the assertions of the American papers that there is really a sympathy in England for the barbarous policy of a sham emancipation under a servile war;—we shall, we trust, be found ready to meet it, not undervaluing its perils or its losses, but certainly not the least afraid of finding traitors at home who pray for the success of the enemy and the ruin of their own country. The almost invisible minority who hold this language

have no feeling in common with the English nation. We desire to enjoy our liberties, and for that purpose to live under the rule of law. We do not wish to see a return to ex-officio prosecutions for violations of a statute which it is open to any one who pleases to enforce, and while we abhor the slavish timidity which would call upon Government to abridge liberty at home in order to conciliate animosity abroad, we are firmly convinced that as no law has been strong enough to put down smuggling when a large profit is left on the transaction, so the Northern States must provide themselves with some better defence than our Foreign Enlistment Act and their own inefficient navy if they wish to arrest the depredations and confound the enterprise of the Confederate States.—*Times.*

**SEIZURE OF A CONFEDERATE GUN-BOAT AT LIVERPOOL.**—The town was rather startled this morning by an announcement that an American war-vessel had been seized in the Liverpool docks. It seems that on Sunday Mr. Morgan, one of the surveyors of Her Majesty's Customs, took possession of a small gun-boat, the Alexander, in the Toxteth Dock, and launched very recently from the ship-building premises of Messrs Miller and Co. Mr. Morgan acted on instructions received by Mr. Price Edwards, the collector of Customs, from the Government, who had reason to believe that the Alexander was being for the service of the Confederates. The matter will be fully investigated by the law and other officers of the Crown, before any proceedings are taken beyond the mere detention of the vessel.—*Liverpool Post.*

**THE SEIZURE OF THE MAGICIENNE.**—Mr. Samuel Baker, of Liverpool, the owner of the Magicienne, has received the following despatch from the Foreign Office:—

"Foreign Office, April 5.

"Gentlemen—I am directed by Earl Russell to acquaint you, in reply to your letter of the 23rd ult., that Her Majesty's Minister at Washington will be instructed to apply to the Government of the United States for full compensation to the parties interested in the Magicienne.—I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

"E. HAMMOND.

"Messrs. Baker."

This vessel was seized on her voyage to Matamoros by a Federal cruiser, and was sent to Key West, where she was released.

**THE SANDYBOND MURDER.**—The Glasgow Herald says, "We have good grounds for stating that, previous to her removal from the North Prison, Mrs. McLachlan told more persons than one that she was present when old Mr. Fleming struck the first blow, instead of being out for whiskey, as she said she was in her 'sensation' statement." But this is a small matter in comparison with another report which is circulating through the city, and which we are disposed to receive as the plain and terrible truth. We have been told that Mrs. McLachlan made a confession of her guilt, in which she entirely exonerated old Mr. Fleming; that her statement was an afterthought, and a pure fiction from beginning to end. According to this confession Mrs. McLachlan did the bloody deed alone, partly in the bedroom and partly in the kitchen, in some respects in the same manner in which she said it was done by another. She it was who trailed the bleeding body over the flag stones and into the room, where she locked it up and took away the key to prevent premature discovery. It was she alone who washed the kitchen floor, and when the old man came down stairs before she got away, she concealed herself in the lobby press, that afterwards bore the marks of her victim's blood. When the old man went up stairs again she gathered together her plunder hurriedly, and made her escape by the back door; and this hurried party accounts for some of the silver plate being left under the table in the bedroom. We have heard this confession, or alleged confession, repeated at far greater length than it is here set down; and assuming it to be true, surely it is monstrous that the innocent should suffer social excommunication and continue for the sins of the guilty.

In the House of Commons, Lord B. Cecil asked if it was true that spies had been sent to Liverpool to watch the dockyards and the Confederate agents.

Sir G. Grey denied that any spies had been employed by the Government.

Mr. Gladstone said he believed that the increase of trade with France had more than balanced the loss of trade occasioned by the American war.

Mr. Cobden gave notice of a motion in reference to the seizure of the Alexander.

**HOSIETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.**—A Hundred Cures in one.—Not the least striking merit of Hosietter's Celebrated Bitters is the wide scope of their operation as a preventive and remedial preparation. As a protective medicine they ward off all the diseases—and their name is Legion—that originate in unwholesome air, impure water, exhausting heat, or other local and climatic causes. This alone would be sufficient to secure for any corrective and alterative medicine a world-wide and undying celebrity. But Hosietter's Great Specific has a hundred other claims to the confidence and high consideration of the public. In dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, bilious remittent fever, cholera morbus, cramps, colic, constipation, general debility, premature decay, female irregularities, sexual disability, constitutional weakness, sea sickness, diarrhoea, dysentery, flatulency, vertigo, fainting fits, hysterics, and all complaints proceeding from imperfect digestion, and a disordered condition of the liver and bowels, Hosietter's Stomach Bitters are the most powerful, speedy, harmless and agreeable of all remedies advertised by the press, or administered in family practice.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

**NEARLY EATEN UP ALIVE.**—Who has not heard of the case of Martha Whitney of Buffalo New York? She was attacked by Scrophula of the most rapid, deadly and hostilious type.—Vast ulcers, that deepened daily, consumed the flesh of her lower limbs. The very bones rotted. Two months she lay on her bed, waiting to be a skeleton. Physicians were summoned from far and near. All gave her up. She prayed for death. At this juncture Bristol's Sarsaparilla was recommended. It saved her, as it had saved thousands before her. The plague was stopped. The sores healed and cicatrized. Her appetite and strength returned. In short, her health and cheerfulness were thoroughly restored, and she has ever since enjoyed those supreme earthly blessings, soundness of body and content of mind. For every form of scrophula, cancer, tumor, abscess, and rheumatism Bristol's Sarsaparilla is unannounced, with the assent of the faculty as the most prompt and certain of all known remedies.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.

**MURRAY AND LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.**—Besides its superiority as a perfume over its costlier foreign competitors, this delicious floral essence forms a delightful tooth-wash and a soothing application after shaving, when mixed with water. A handkerchief wetted with it and applied to the brow will relieve the severest nervous headache, and ladies, who value a clear complexion and a velvet skin, will find it extremely useful in removing blotches, pimples, cold sores, chaps, sunburns, and all those external eruptions and discolorations which militate against the purity, transparency and flexibility of the skin.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.