

Next to the two Tailors of Tooley-street, calling themselves the "British people," I know nothing so absurd as styling the "subscription" set out "foot by Sir Robert Peel for a fourth of the Queen's College, as a National Subscription." The entire published list only amounts to £4,000, made up of some four or five hundred names. It is curious enough to analyse this great "National" List. It is headed by an "English Protestant" Chief Secretary, for the handsome sum of £1,200. Next follows a Scotch Presbyterian, Government contractor, for half that amount; then we have an Irish Protestant Professor of National Education, for £80 a year; during the remainder of his days. I must not forget that the list is also interspersed with a few Catholic names.—There is down very prominently in inverted commas, "A Catholic Layman" for £10 a year; during his life, by that precious life short or protracted. This is evidently "a Catholic who is desirous of doing good to his country, and his religion, by stealth, and good to his kindred, but will conceal his name from the public, depend upon it that this Catholic Layman, has had policy enough to make it known to Sir Robert Peel, Chief Secretary. Proceeding through the list, we find the name of Sir Robert Kane, President of the Queen's College, Cork, and certainly no man in Ireland ought to be more devotedly attached to the Queen's Colleges than Sir Robert Kane, and he would be the most ungrateful of men if he did not give to a struggling sister even a small slice out of the thousands of pounds he has pocketed by them. I cannot omit to mention another name that figures on the list, that of Mr. John Macnamara Cartwell, a shrewd and clever Catholic attorney, who some years ago contested the County of Louth against Mr. Porteus, as the champion of Catholic rights, and who would, I have no doubt, be ready any moment when called upon, to serve the country and his religion in a Government office. The remainder of this great national subscription list may be disposed of by saying, that for the most part it comprises the names of the men who belong to the Government in re or spe. The Jesuit Fathers in this City, yesterday celebrated the feast of their illustrious patron, St. Francis Xavier, and the ceremonial was conducted with all that becoming pomp and splendor, which they invariably impart to the celebration of the sacred functions of the Church. In the evening they dispensed their wonted hospitality in his Grace, the Archbishop, and to a large party of dignitaries and laymen. These good Fathers, whose unflagging zeal seems almost to compress within a decade the labours of a century, are about establishing in their Church a new devotion in honor of the Sacred Heart, which is certain to bring down many blessings on those who take part in it. On the first Friday in each month, they are to have an Exposition and Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament, the laity taking it in turns to watch and worship before the Most Holy. We have just had an election contest here, which has caused a very large amount of excitement for a very small amount of money; in fact, for the few hours it lasted it quite threw our Parliamentary contests into the shade. There is an office called that of *Municipal Assessor*, the emoluments of which are about £30 a year. It is held by two barristers, representing the two parties, Conservative and Liberal respectively. This year a Mr. O'Mahony, a Catholic barrister, entered the lists against Mr. Coffey, who is also a Catholic, and who has held the office for several years, to the entire satisfaction of the Liberal Party. Mr. O'Mahony put out large placards, in which he called himself *the man of the people*, and the only obstacle to his success appeared to be that he could not induce a majority of the people to endorse that character of him, or to form the same estimate of him, as he has formed of himself, and from what I can see, he will never succeed in doing so. He was defeated by nearly 200 votes. A very important question is at present before the Court of Exchequer Chamber by way of appeal from a decision of the Chairman of the County of Louth. No fewer than 250 votes depend on the decision, and it may be said that the representation of the County of Louth by the Liberals or the Tories is at stake. Hence the latter, who never omit to raise a point likely to strengthen their Party, are fighting the case inch by inch. They have raised a preliminary objection to the Appeal being entertained by the Court, and the Judges decide that that objection is valid, the Tories may be said to be certain of wresting the representation of Louth out of the hands of Messrs. Porteus and Bellew, in the event of an election being held during the year 1862. Alderman Moynan, one of our wealthy Catholic merchants and governors of the Hibernian Bank, has been elected Lord Mayor of this City for the ensuing year. In consequence of the Prince of Wales attaining his majority during the year 1862, it is thought that the Mayor of Dublin will be created a Baronet.—*Dublin Cor. of Weekly Register.*

PHOSPHO-PERUVIAN GUANO AND THE POTATO DISEASE.—Mr. Wallis, of Drishane Castle, County Cork, has made a comparative experiment in growing potatoes with phospho-Peruvian guano, in the process of which an unexpected result relative to the potato disease has come out. It is usual in the county of Cork and many other places in Ireland, to plant potatoes in lazy beds on level land, without any manure, by which mode fine crops of potatoes are produced. Last spring, Mr. Wallis was getting some potatoes planted in this way, and applied phospho-Peruvian guano to one ridge, side by side with one without any manure, in order to see if the produce would be much increased. The potatoes were planted on the same day and of the same kind and last week he had them dug out, and found that in two statute perches of the ridge on which the guano was applied, he had 61 lbs. potatoes; while on the ridge beside it, upon which no manure was applied, there were but 47 lbs. in two statute perches. The result might be expected; but the most interesting part of the experiment is, that out of the two perches upon which the guano was applied, there were but 12 lbs. diseased potatoes out of the 61 lbs., leaving 49 lbs. perfectly sound potatoes, while out of 47 lbs. produced on the two perches of ridges that got no manure, were 24 lbs. diseased and about 23 lbs. sound, which amounts in the first case to near 204 per cent, and in the latter to upwards of 50 per cent diseased, so that the application of the guano produced in quantity more sound potatoes than the unmanured portion produced of both sound and unsound potatoes. If upon further trial this quality in the phospho-Peruvian guano is found to be permanent, it will greatly enhance its value.—*Irish Farmer's Gazette.*

INCENDIARY FIRE AT UPTON REFORMATORY.—CORK, Dec. 1.—On the morning of the 30th ult., a farm house belonging to the Upton Reformatory was maliciously set on fire, in which were some cows and a large quantity of hay and straw, valued at over £100, all of which were consumed. Suspicion strongly attaches to an inmate named Patrick Finn, who absconded from the reformatory late on the previous night, and it is also suspected that he had an accomplice. Finn was arrested in Cork.

The London correspondent of the *Liverpool Albion* supplies the following graphic details in connection with the sale by auction on Wednesday last of the duelling pistols of the late Daniel O'Connell:—

A souvenir of old Ireland "as she ought to be, great, glorious, and free"—free to blow a neighbor's brains out in peace and quietness, and to be blown up in like manner for the sake of politeness and propriety, turned up on Wednesday last, at Debenham's Rooms, King-street, Covent Garden, close to the Garrick Club; and certainly the incident partook of the tragic-comic character being such locale. What was it? The sale by auction of the pistols wherewith the Liberator emancipated himself from the assasin-gliadiatorship instituted for the purpose of tranquillizing his agitation with an opiate pill of lead or otherwise bullet; an "unfailing narcotic," if properly administered; but, in this case, the operator became the patient; the engineer was hoist with

his own petard; and having sold the skin of the Irish Roman Lion, was slain in the attempt to kill the animal.—The description "in the catalogue of this very old lot, not less old because the pistols were a pair, was highly Hibernian, being partly in French, the duel being called *un affaire d'honneur*, and the victim being Dr. D'Esterre. There's historic material for future Macaulays. Dr. D'Esterre! Perhaps a doctor in divinity; a minor canon of prodigious calibre; and therefore employed to drill a hole in the pericranium of the head of the papistical Pat. And an uncommonly ponderous bore was seemingly required, to judge by the barrels of these ante-revolutionary and pre-revolutionary rifled flints, constructed to carry about a quarter of a pound of metal; the very aspect of the instruments being enough to cause an aspen shiver through any nerves less Tipperary than those of the Sir Lucius O'Trigger genus. Perhaps no polemic occurrence of our time ever occasioned more excitement than the duel between O'Connell and D'Esterre, in 1815, Waterloo year, and five months before Waterloo day; and yet the very name of one of the combatants is entirely transmogrified at the sale of the weapon that slew him.

On a piece of paper pasted inside the case, it is set forth that D'Esterre was promised £1,000 down, and £1,000 a year for life, by the Dublin Orangemen, if he killed their even then formidable antagonist who gave full promise of his future performance. There is no doubt there was a good deal of truth in this hypothetical arrangement, and that D'Esterre was not interested in calling out Daniel, on the pain of being publicly horsewhipped for having used the phrase "beggary-corporation" to the body whereof the opponent was a member. D'Esterre was shot dead at the first fire, and one of the pistols sold on Wednesday was the instrument that did it. O'Connell's second was that well-known fire-eater, and coolest of all blazers, Major Macnamara, the Beau Nash of all such ceremonies, whereof he was a consummate master. He looked upon a meeting as the principal purpose a gentleman came into the world for, so as to go out of it, or afford another gentleman the means of going out of it in a becoming manner. For many years, and until a few years ago, he sat for his native county of Clare, in parliament, where he was a vast favourite; type of the old Gaelic chivalry, whereof he was a fitting representative; foremost in friendship and in fight; polished, placid and dignified; equally the reverse of French macaroni and of a Harry Lorequeized recipient of whiskey and perpetrator of horse-play capers; "Lambro-like," the mildest man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat; and who, seemed as if he would feel the greatest pleasure in life in putting you to death, and scarcely less pleasure in allowing you to do ditto for him, provided, of course, it was done *en regle*, in strict conformity with the punctilio of the duello; otherwise Hangman Calcraft might have your *corpus vire* Macnamara would take the trouble to qualify you for the undertaking, or permit you to inscribe *hic jacet* on his whereabouts. The Major was always an object of more than minor interest in St. Stephen's and other clubs, and everywhere about town, in all parts of which he might be met; generally poring into gun-shop windows, or more frequently still, into the windows of pawnbrokers, containing "pledges" of the colorful prowess of other days, unsophisticated implements of homicide, which completely gave a man the quietus at once, and so an end. Macnamara, a name that signifies "Son of the Sea," and with him might signify son of a gun, looked with abhorrence on all fanglements of fire-arms. As long as a pistol sufficed to propel a ball through a gentleman's head, at a gentlemanly distance, the prime purpose for which such things were invented was answered; anything beyond that partook of the nature of scientific projectiles, demanding a professional training in trigonometry to understand. Hence he dated the decline of that great civilizing element; duelling, from the introduction of novelties in locks and cocks, and so forth; and had he lived to behold that epitome of backwoods barbarism, a Colt, a Dean and Adams, he would have expired in a crack at the apparition of its multitudinous murder-chambers, apparently arranged on the assumption that a human being has as feeble a tenacity of vitality as a Kilkenny cat, and requires to be annihilated, body and bones, before he is finished.

If the Major's ghost isn't beyond the range of fire, it must have glowed with a burning indignation at the sacrifice of the O'Connell pistols being sold for eight and thirty shillings—case and all! Shade of M'Manus only fancy the indignity. One pound eighteen for immortal mementoes of a mortal set-to such as has been set forth! How the pistols came to be sold in London 46 years after being used so fatally is known only to the initiated in the disposal of the Darrynane goods and chattels, to which those relics properly belonged. They were bought by an apparent Terry Altish White Boy Ribbonman tenant-right "Munster Farmer;" whose portrait would do for a frontispiece to a new edition of Captain Rock. When the hammer fell, and the name of the buyer was demanded, no name was given; but the stranger hurriedly threw down the money, snatching up the prize, and made off with it as anxiously as though it were the *koh-i-noor*;—to the intense amazement of the fellow-countryman of the late Mr. Sheriff Carlou Raphael, of "say a thousand pound" notoriety, and who evidently deemed the purchaser mad to give eight and thirty shillings for an article on which no judicious Jew would advance as many pence.

It is generally thought it was on the killing of D'Esterre that O'Connell registered a vow to fight no more. But not so. Not long after, in the August of the same year, he went out, or rather wanted to go out, with Peel, who called him out; but that discretely valorous right honorable gentleman created such a hubbub as caused the non-combative belligerent's arrest as they were setting off for France, Peel having made the matter a town and country talk for weeks before in England. It would be unfair to insinuate anything derogatory to Peel's courage in this instance were it not that he gave frequent cause for suspicion in after life by bullying those he knew wouldn't and could not fight. Thus he Hectoringly called out Joe Hume and Dr. Lushington, whom all the world perfectly well knew would not come the more he called. The ridicule of these provocatives to impossible pugnacity was happily embodied in one of H.B.'s most quizzical caricatures, wherein Wellington is portrayed patting P. on the back, in ecstasies at his pluck, and vowing that the public would call him "Fighting Bob," in recognition of his irresistible aggressiveness. The F.M. was said to be immensely tickled at the time by this hit at a very weak point, in his demure but voraciously vainglorious civilian colleague; and to have laughed in a way that alarmed Wilson Croker for the Iron Duke's sanity, laughing in his sleeve being generally the extent of the feruginous Arthur's hilarity in such cases, though his Grace found it no laughing matter to be the butt of sneering in his abortive business with Winchelsea. It was at the period of Peel's blankpointedness, in re Lushington and Hume, that inextinguishable cabinations arose concerning Lord Alvanley's endeavor to shoot one of the young O'Connells, because old O. called the noble A. a "blasted buffoon," and doubly detonating peal on "peal broke forth when Disraeli, then the "Younger," setting up this Alvanley antecedent as a precedent, insisted that another juvenile O. should give him satisfaction because Daniel alleged that Benjamin was a descendant of the "Impenitent Thief." Disraeli, however, had plenty of the blood of Macabeus, and meant pistols when he talked of them. Luckily, Morgan O.O. meant nothing of the sort, having had enough of such vicarious nonsense in standing "two shots" from Alvanley; and he pooh-poohed the flaming Israelite with some cool caustic bandinage worthy of the bantering Benjamin himself. After this doelling fell into disrepute, nearly every attempted revival being an additional nail in the cof-

fin of the doomed practice, such, for instance, as the rencontre between Fearm and Roebuck and Doctor. Editor Black;—the latter as blind as a bat, and the former being as invisible as a midge, but wanting to make himself as big as a goose, or as a double-headed eagle; not Austrian in those days. Then came the Black Bottle and Harvey Tackett rumpus, followed by the farcical trial in the house of peers, so very ornamentally got up by the Plain Jack O'Campbell, who swallowed dromedaries while straining at gnats, and so let the non-changing cavalier bolt through the eye of a needle, which, however proved rather a rasher, in one sense, inasmuch as the Earl had to pay some £10,000 expenses in preliminaries to provide against the alienation of his estates by the Crown in case he didn't get off. Finally, there was the brother-in-law matter; not Cardigan and Lucan—but Fawcett and Monroe, in which the former was killed, and the latter sent to Newgate; and so no more; and quite enough too.

CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.—The civil war in America is beginning to show its influence on the staple manufactures of linen in the North, one firm having on hands over £40,000 value ready for shipment, the order for which has been countermanded, the consignees giving instructions for the immediate sale in the English markets, and guaranteeing to make good any deficiency that may arise in forcing a sale. We understand the stock is divided; one portion is on sale in Dublin, and the remainder in London and Liverpool.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.—Tame as Dr. Russell has been constrained to write of the people and the institutions of the Federal States of America since he escaped lynching for his inimitable description of the battle of Bull's Run, still he contrives to tell us that, as citizens and soldiers, the men of the North are about as unloveable a set of people as are to be found in any part of the civilized world. Already the cry of Confiscation is raised among them, and in Virginia the soldiers "are making out planting, and sowing farms for themselves," which were deserted by their proprietors on the approach of the Federalist troops. Of course Confiscations must be followed, as in the old world, by Proscriptions—by the legal murder, in some form or other, of the old proprietors. And for this state of things, Dr. Russell assures us that "Old John Brown's pet lambs," raised in repudiating Pennsylvania, are quite prepared. Indeed, it is expected that one of the first acts of Congress will be the passing of a law confiscating the conquered lands of the Confederates. With respect to the question of slavery, his belief is that if the Northern States be anxious to emancipate the slaves of the South, "it is not from any good will to the African race, or any recognition of its members as human beings of their own kind." "In fact," he says, "it would be a problem for these unhappy involuntary emigrants to determine whether their social ostracism and the cruel prejudice against them in the North would not be far less bearable than their chattel condition in the South." And he goes on to illustrate this by showing the operation of a law of the State of Ohio, declaring it unlawful for any person having African blood in his or her veins to intermarry with a pure white individual, of any state or condition, and subjecting to fine or imprisonment any clergyman or other person proved to be guilty of solemnizing such marriage! "No proposition," continues Dr. Russell, "could be so repugnant to Northern men as that of receiving the four millions of slaves of the South among their own people; and it is trite to remark that the antagonism between the lower classes of whites and free black labourers in the North is very bitter, and would produce great disorders if the latter element were largely augmented. Nowhere did I ever hear the negro spoken of with such hatred and contempt as by the poor whites near the Canadian frontier. The driver of a hack at Niagara told me: 'If some of us had our wills we'd send the niggers to—over the Falls to-morrow.'" And yet these are the men who call upon us to regard them as the Apostles of Freedom in the New World!

We dwell upon this Slavery aspect of the question because we expect that, when driven to extremities, the North will proclaim the emancipation of the Slaves, and invite them to effect their own deliverance—in other words, to exterminate their masters. There cannot be a doubt but that if the war be allowed to continue the conclusion of it will be terrible. It will be a war of devils rather than of men. Hence our cry is for European interference, and the prompt recognition of Southern Independence. England, France, and Russia, by recognising the Southern Confederation, would soon put an end to the war—a merciful interference, for which the whole civilized world would bless them.—*Hull Advertiser.*

It is estimated that about 12,000 troops are to be sent to Canada, to be ready to take the field immediately on landing.

The British Government continued to charter all available steamers.

Two battalions of the British Guards were expected to sail on the 18th instant in the "Adriatic" and "Parana" under the command of Lord F. Paulet.

Orders had been issued for the hasty manufacture of 2,000 pack saddles and a proportionate number of ambulance waggons and cars for dispatch to Canada.

Col. E. R. Wetherall is gazetted as Chief Staff in Canada, and Major-Generals Prumley and David Russell are ordered to embark forthwith and join the Staff.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* says, we can send into the field at once 30,000 men in the highest state of efficiency, and thoroughly prepared for every contingency. The activity of Portsmouth and the other dockyards is unabated. During the present week more business has been got through in a quiet manner than at any other period of the same duration in the naval history of England. The same authority states that at the present moment we have ready for service 50 screw gunboats, each carrying the heavy Armstrong guns, and that very shortly another batch of fifty could be sent if the first required support. The total force that could be at once placed under Admiral Miles on the North American station would give him 11 line of battle ships, 10 frigates, 5 heavy corvettes mounting 105 guns, 17 sloops and smaller vessels, making a grand total of 1527 guns and 12,436 men.

Since the period of the Crimean war the Military Storekeeper's Department at the Royal Arsenal in Woolwich, has not been so busily engaged as during the present week. The line of wharves fronting the river is literally crowded with boxes, packages, barrels, &c., containing various descriptions of war stores, ready for immediate shipment in transport vessels taken up by the Admiralty for the War Department, and a considerable number of lighters have been engaged during the week in conveying arms and munitions of war from the Tower. Notwithstanding the large shipments recently made to various foreign nations, an abundance of war stores is now immediately available from the several departments of the Royal Arsenal; but, in order to be prepared for any extraordinary demand, the workmen at the laboratory department are now employed extra hours, and relays of men are working the whole night at the gun factories. A number of 12-pounder Armstrong guns, recently turned out, were this day subjected to every description of proof at the practice range, with the most complete success.

The Royal Engineers.—A telegraphic despatch was yesterday morning received from the Horse Guards, by Col. E. D. Barnoss, C.B., director of the Royal Engineer establishment at Brompton, directing him to select and hold in readiness for embarkation 150 of the most skillful non-commissioned officers and men attached to the companies at that es-

tablishment. Immediately upon receipt of this order the selection of the men was made and the return despatched to the Horse Guards by a special messenger, the matter being too urgent to admit of waiting for the return post to London. The men have to-day passed the usual medical examination, and have been inspected by Col. J. F. M. Browne, O.B., second in command.

CANADA.—There is much needless display of anxiety as to the threats of Mr. Seward with respect to an attack on the Province. Now, Mr. Seward merely talked of annexing Canada as usual, forgetting that there are two parties to a bargain. It is well known that the British and French Canadians are united in their contempt of the institutions of the vaunted Republic, which have long degenerated into mob law. The Canadians of French origin adhere to the Roman Catholic religion. The Church possesses a great amount of real property, which the priests and the people well know is safe under British laws, but would be confiscated under Yankee brigands. They remember how, when Canada only numbered half a million of British subjects, they thrice repulsed invasion, and took Generals Scott and Cass prisoners. There are now two and a half millions of people full of loyalty to the British Crown. Troops, arms, and ammunition can be sent to St. John's, New Brunswick, and on by rail to Fredericton, and then by sledges to Riviere du Loup, the terminus of the Grand Trunk Railway. In the middle of December the St. Lawrence is closed by ice, and although open in the middle of the stream as low as the Island of Bic, ice forms out for about a mile from the shore. The only inconvenience Canada would suffer in winter would be the delay in despatching mails to St. John's, instead of Portland.—*Liverpool Albion.*

THE EXPORT OF MILITARY STORES.—Birmingham, Dec. 5.—The Queen's Proclamation prohibiting the export of arms, ammunition, percussion caps, &c., has produced a sort of convulsion here. As to the gun trade, there are large orders on hand, in which all the principal makers are participating. There are a great many guns ready for shipment, and many more approaching completion. The manufacture will at once be stopped, and a heavy loss will accrue to the trade, particularly to a large number of workmen who have become little masters during the late excitement created by the American demand. Persons so situated will be left with a considerable quantity of unfinished work on hand, upon which extravagant wages have been paid. The legitimate military arm trade will share in the loss, but those engaged in it will now be in a good position to proceed with their contracts for our own Government, these having hitherto interrupted, in spite of all the efforts made to prevent it. This has not been, however, to any serious extent, inasmuch as the contractors have been guarded in the engagements they have entered into with the purchasers of arms for America, and no very recent contracts have been made for that quarter. There have been several agents here from America, all eager purchasers of guns, but none very recent.

The *London Times* say:—We hope that the Government of the Federal States will not trust to the assurance of the *N.Y. Times* that the whole matter must ensue in a "protracted negotiation." We are most anxious to warn the people of the Atlantic cities against a perilous error which will certainly drift them and us into a war. They already appear to be recovering from two grievous misapprehensions. The first was the conviction that because we have half grumbling and half in contempt, allowed them for some years to tread rudely upon our corns and to elbow us discourteously, we should therefore submit to have our nose tweaked in solemn form by Mr. Everett and Mr. George Sumner could by forged facts and falsified history persuade us that an audacious insult upon our flag is an act in accordance with precedent and with International Law. The New York press has got over these hallucinations. They are convinced now that Mr. Seward's threat to conquer Canada and his ostentatious preparations for a war with England have not tended to make us at all more anxious to take the part of the North against the South. They are now also evidently convinced that Messrs. Everett and Sumner were, when talking about the law of the matter, displaying either consummate ignorance or silly and transparent knavery. The American press has, we infer, been informed that there is no question capable of argument about the rights of this matter; that "contraband" can only be declared to be contraband by a Prize Court; and that neither in form nor in substance, in law nor in equity, in word nor in spirit, is there any view of International Law by which this outrage upon us can be defended or extenuated. They have opened their eyes upon these two points. We desire to warn them against a third. They seem to think that, although we cannot be directly refused reparation and apology for this wrong, we may be easily out-witted by fair words and procrastinating policy, which they are pleased to call "protracted negotiation." They are quite welcome to say what they please about putting off their war with England to a more convenient opportunity. Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof. They will act wisely, if they put off their "protracted negotiation" to the same convenient opportunity. If we are not content to stand in the championship of nations with a spot upon our honor, neither are we content to be fooled and duped by such clumsy contrivances as can be invented by Mr. Seward. We hope it will be remembered by the Government at Washington that the four captives at Boston have been forcibly taken away from what we consider to have been a sacred asylum; that every moment of their captivity is an outrage to that sanctuary in defence of which we have always been ready to meet the world in arms; and that until these men stand once more under the flag which is pledged to protect them there can be no negotiation, either protracted or accelerated.

AMERICAN SPIES IN ENGLAND.—With regard to the reported seizure of the *Fingal*, containing a large supply of warlike stores for the Confederate States, it is said the American Government were well informed respecting the name, appearance, and cargo of this vessel before its departure from this country. To give the public some idea of the precise character of the information supplied to the United States Government, a copy is subjoined of the report that was sent as to the cargo of the *Fingal*. It commences with an accurate description of the vessel herself, and it appears that a photograph was taken of her at Greenock, copies of which were distributed throughout the whole American blockading fleet. It then goes on to describe the cargo as follows:—11,340 lbs. value £42,000; 60 pistols, £210; 24,120 lbs. of gunpowder, £805; 409,000 cartridges, £1,195; 560,000 percussion caps, £162; apparel, £600; apothecary wares, £80; 500 mahogany, £350; four pieces of ordnance, 24 tons, £200; 1½ tons of lead about £25; 7 tons of shells, £99; 230 swords, £230; 9,982 yards of blankets, £1,240—total, £48,136. In consequence of this information such active steps were taken by the Federal Government to capture this vessel that there was very little chance of her escaping. Equally accurate and precise information of all other movements of the Southerners in this country and on the Continent likely to be of importance to the United States Government was provided by active agents from all parts of the country, and there appears to be some ground for supposing that parties who were acquainted with these facts were in communication with the Southern States, and made them aware of all the proceedings. Nearly all the reports that were sent to the United States Government, purported to be signed by a person whose name is known to the public as being connected with the foreign detective police.—*Star.*

Lord Robert Montagu, in an address delivered at the Mechanics' Institute at Romsey on Wednesday evening, differs toto calo from the views of Mr. Bright as to the origin of the American civil war. The assumption, he said, that Slavery was the cause of the conflict was equally unfounded and fallacious. In all the Northern States a negro had always been treated with personal repugnance and loathing; but the Northerners, when it suited their purpose, professed a righteous horror at the injustice of enslaving fellow-creatures. Most of the vessels which had been employed in the slave trade had been prepared and fitted out in New York and Boston; and moreover, whenever the Yankee captured a slave he sold her, so that her owners in the North might purchase her again, and start her on another voyage. The Southerners never pretended to undertake a crusade for the liberation of slaves, and there was not a word about the abolition of slavery in President Lincoln's Message. On the contrary, the Federal Government had sanctioned slaves, and declared that they do not wish to meddle with the peculiar institutions of the South. Besides this, they had offered to guarantee to the Southern States the full possession of their slaves, and had even proposed to give additional securities for the capture of fugitive slaves. From this fact, it was clear that the Northerners entertained no sincere desire for the emancipation of the slaves. It was equally manifest that the resistance of the Southerners did not proceed from any suspicion that the Northerners were favourable to emancipation. The question of slavery ought, therefore, to be dismissed, and not suffered to prejudice the investigation into the causes of the secession of the Southern States. . . . Northern statesmen (continued the noble lord) had for a long time taken every opportunity for sketching out plans for the complete subjugation of the South, and the South perceived that they must resist or lose their independence for ever. Clay and others said that disruption was imminent, and acknowledged the justice of the resistance which the South offered to the undisguised oppression of the North.

ENGLISH DRILL SERGEANTS FOR THE CANADIAN MILITIA.—An order was received in camp at Aldershot on Thursday morning, from his Majesty's Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, calling upon the division to furnish three non-commissioned officers per regiment to proceed to Canada forthwith for the purpose of assisting in the organization of the militia in that country. Nominal and descriptive returns of the volunteers were forwarded at one o'clock on the same day. In some regiments as many as thirty sergeants volunteered, although, under the present order, only three could be selected from each corps. When it is known at headquarters how excellent a spirit animates the men, and that many of the sergeants who have been disappointed have passed the School of Musketry at Hythe, it is hoped that his Royal Highness will extend the complement from three to six per regiment.—*London Times, Dec. 7.*

THE SEIZURE OF THE TRENT.—A correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* writes:—I am told (and the authority of Lieutenant Williams, the officer in charge of the mails aboard the Trent, is quoted for the story) that the captain of the noted privateer Sumter (or, perhaps, rather the captain of the Jefferson Davis) was a passenger in the English steamer when she was overhauled by the *Son Jacinto*, and that he smoked his cigar very quietly among the crowd while the capture was going on. I do not know if he had changed his name for the voyage, or he would have certainly been carried off had the captain produced his list of passengers at the request of Lieutenant Fairfax. The capture of this famous privateer would have been almost as much a subject of exultation in the North as that of the Southern envoys.

WAR STEAMERS.—Orders have been forwarded from the Admiralty to Woolwich and Portsmouth dockyards respectively, to complete, without delay, for service, the public steam frigates *Devastation* and *Stromboli*, which have been brought forward for commission. Their destination is the American waters, for the better protection of the Royal Mail Packets; to avoid any unnecessary delay, their crews will be supplied from the various depot guard-ships. In addition to the above, the fleet on the station will be augmented by the President and Eurypylus screw steam frigates of 51 guns each.—*Express.*

DR. CUMMING AND THE JEWS.—Dr. Cumming, in a lecture at Yeovil some days ago, maintained that the destiny of England is to aid most materially in gathering together the tribes of Israel, and conveying them back to Jerusalem; that George Stephenson's wonderful invention, the locomotive engine, is to be the means by which they will be transmitted to the home of their ancestors; and that those Jews who cannot reach Jerusalem by land will be carried across the ocean by steamboats.

THE CONVICT REDPATH TURNED SAINT AND POET.—During the present week, the Rev. H. Bostock, head master of Warrin, ton Free Grammar School, has received from his nephew, the Rev. G. J. Bostock, of Freemantle, Australia, an autograph letter sent to that gentleman by the convict Redpath, the notorious swindler. The letter was accompanied by a volume of poems, which Redpath has published.—The following is a copy of the letter:—Rev. and dear Sir.—Agreeably to my promise, I send you my book. Do not expect to find in it, pursuing in any amount of polish—it is all rough here; but I trust it will be found to express the sentiments of a penitent heart. With every Christian sentiment, permit me to say, I am, dear Sir, your faithful servant, Leopold Redpath. Rev. G. J. Bostock, Freemantle, 10, 9, 1861. The Rev. G. J. Bostock, in the letter to his uncle, says of Redpath, as his pastor, that he is most constant in his attendance at church, and in his general conduct and demeanour appears to be truly penitent.—*Leeds Mercury.*

ATROCIOUS TRADE OUTRAGE.—An atrocious trade outrage was perpetrated at Sheffield, on Saturday morning last. A man named Westnidge was working for somewhat lower wages than the trades union permitted, and the unionists sought to punish him by throwing a tin filled with gunpowder, with a burning fuse attached, into his bedroom. The coward did not even pitch on the right room, but threw it into one where a widow woman was sleeping. Westnidge's wife, however, hearing the noise, came into the room and took up the tin, when it exploded in her face. Both women were shockingly burned, but Mrs. Westnidge was also so frightened that she leaped out of the window, and it is feared she cannot survive.

The correspondent of the *Chicago Times* thus writes from Louisville about the troops there:—"Drunk! drunken! drunken! Are we a nation of drunkards? Is there no relief from drunken generals, drunken colonels, drunken majors, drunken captains, lieutenants, and sergeants, with the necessary concomitant of innumerable drunken soldiers? That whole companies of rebel soldiers should get frantic with drunkenness, as they did at Grand Junction, become irrepressibly riotous, and slaughter one another, was fit and natural?"

but the shameful evil is unnatural and unnecessary in the national army. The self-respect of the nation calls for its suppression. In this city the extent to which inebriety prevails among soldiers, and even among officers, is humiliating. It is disgraceful. The shameful nuisance can be suppressed, and it should be. One step has been taken, but that is inadequate. The tipping houses are closed at night and on the Sabbath. In times of peace, it is a general rule that they are drunken as drunk in the night; but, in times like these, soldiers will be drunk at all hours, if they can get liquor. The same correspondent speaks in bitter terms of the insubordination of the Ohio 6th Regt. Their colonel emancipated them in a "pudgy" plough-field. The consequence was, that out of 900 men, 600 men had wandered away to Cincinnati. Only 300 remained on duty in the camp.