

enabled by their "clergy" in persecuting their Catholic subjects: How noble, then, is the origin of the temporal power of the Popes, and how deeply seated in time, founded on their virtues and their services to their suffering flock, sustaining their allegiance to feeble secular power, until the Emperors entirely abandoned Italy to the cruelty of the Lombards, as they had previously abandoned Britain, to the cruelty of the Saxons, whilst the poor Britons, with unavailing prayers, were imploring their protection. In their incessant labors and untiring solicitude for the temporal as well as the spiritual happiness of the people, we read an instructive lesson to the clergy of every age, and to be meditated upon by those flippant censurers, whose sympathies are ever found on the side of oppression, who strive to disguise their selfish sympathies by giving, as freely as they do uncharitably, the mismanagement of politics to every temperate effort of the clergy in asserting the rights of humanity and religion, and alleviating the sufferings of the people. What a striking contrast does history present between the origin of the temporal power of the Popes and the other sovereignties of the world, and how different are the supporters by which their respective thrones are sustained. (loud applause.) The halls that conduct you to the regalia or crown jewels of other monarchs are generally hung with helmets, swords, and coats of mail, appropriate emblems of the strong arm that won them, as they are significant warnings of the more lawless violence by which they may pass away. But the passage to the regalia of the Popes is through the vestibule of St. Peter's, whose walls display no other trophies than the peaceful symbols of his holy religion; and as the relative lengths of the principal churches in Europe inscribed on the floor, show their stunted dimensions, compared to the vista of the church which stretches before you as you advance to the tomb of the Apostles, thus, were the various dates of the longest dynasties of Europe inscribed on the same pavement, you could perceive how brief is the time of their existence compared with the year when, at the same crisis of the Apostles, you might behold in its dim light the august figure of the great Emperor—confirming with all the solemnity of investiture to the Pope his rightful possessions of a still anterior period, and securing forever to the chaste spouse of Christ, for the double object of ornament and protection, the rich appropriate dowry of all the provinces which his own valor and that of his progenitors wrested out of the tyrannous grasp of foreign and heretical invaders.—Forever I have said: yes; but now we are told it is only until a sharper sword and a stronger arm shall drive the Pope from such ancient and hereditary possessions (hear, hear, hear). Now this doctrine of the Sovereignty of brute-force, now so familiar to statesmen as well as anarchists, be pondered by lauded proprietors, and let it reach the ears of monarchs for their instruction. The faith of treaties, then, and the laws of nations, are to be trampled in the dust, and no possession, however long and peaceful, and no government, however humane and just, can form a barrier against the lust of spoliation (hear, hear). What need will there be then of your record courts, or title deeds, or parchment, or all the cumbersome and complicated machinery of the law, and why do the judges poise in vain the trembling balance, whilst the Gallic sword of Brennus and that of Brutus, hung into the scale, may again determine the fate of Rome and of the world? Yes, of the world; for let this doctrine of the supremacy of physical force succeed in this instance, and it will not stop with stripping the Pope of his dominion, but will push on with terrific force until the oldest monarchies in Europe shall, I fear, be involved in the same ruin. That anarchists and infidels should hate the Papal Government, and pant for its destruction I am not surprised. Its protection of public order has provoked their enmity, and there is no hatred so implacable or deadly as that which superior virtue inspires. But whatever may be the fury of these anarchists, it is passing strange that the lovers of order and established government should lend themselves to projects calculated to upset the firmest dynasties. (hear, hear.) Of these dynasties the Pope is the father and regenerator. Of the fabric of European society his monarchy is the most deeply laid stone; if the foundation is torn away, we can predict the fate of the entire structure (cheers). Those nations have laws, it is true; but to have force, they too, must rest on a deeper and stronger basis, and it should not be forgotten that the Popes were the persons who gave to Europe its laws, its order, its jurisprudence, and its civilization. In the dimness of time they appear crowned with the accumulated honors of ages, when the other nations of the earth were young, or unborn, or unknown; and the last noble Encyclical of Pius IX., to the Patriarchs, Archbishops, and bishops of the Christian world, shows them still in all the vigor and resiliency of youth, whilst several of the nations whom they baptized and regenerated, and instructed, are sinking under the decrepitude of old age. Whatever may be the leanings of some of their infatuated ministers, the monarchs of Europe will not, I trust, experience the truth of the Irish proverb—"The shelter of the tree is not known until it is cut down" (cheers). The shelter afforded to the exercise of legitimate power by the overshadowing influence of the Pope's authority, monarchs, I hope, will not be taught to appreciate solely by its privation (hear, hear). The light, the heat, the genial warmth of the sun, are never so much valued as when the atmosphere is chilled, and darkened and disordered by the long continuance of a violent storm. Let political theorists write us they may, the Pope's power, spiritual and temporal, has been the most efficient agency in the preservation of order; it was his powerful spirit pervading society that animated and sustained, and invigorated and reformed the entire mass; and were that spirit to be crushed by force, Europe would exhibit aught but perpetual conflicts, the Antiochian and Photian schisms, and the fragments of an empire, whose founder was supposed to have passed—the misdeeds of one usurper avenged by the crime of another still more guilty and successful, until, in the person of the last conqueror, despotism should rule over a widespread desolation. Nor would the power of religion or the Pope's even then be extinguished. For, through every flood of carnage you could still discern the meek form of this daughter of heaven gently moving among the falling and the dying, binding up their wounds and soothing their agonies; and, though Rome, the centre of its power, were again sacked and pillaged, and its streets left a complete solitude for forty days, as they were left before by the fury of the Vandal conqueror, again would the successor of St. Peter be seen gathering his scattered flock, and returning at their head to the melancholy ruins, commencing the work of clearing away the rubbish, re-building the temples, restoring their altars, and giving fresh beauty to the entire city, and filling once more the hearts of the faithful throughout the world with joy and exultation.

His Grace resumed his seat amid loud and long continued cheering.

**IRISH INTELLIGENCE.**

**THE BISHOPS AND THE MINISTRY.**—The Archbishop of Tuam has addressed a letter to Lord Palmerston on the subject of the Queen's speech, in connection with the Memorial of the Irish Hierarchy, and the troubles in the Papal States. His Grace alludes to the "deep disappointment" which the announcement of Lord Palmerston's ministerial policy has caused. The disappointment may be deep with those who feel any, but if by any consolation to know that the feeling is not epidemic, we can assure his Grace of the fact; as the generality of Irish Catholics enjoy that happy immunity from disappointment by Lord Palmerston, which Scripture promises to those that expect nothing. From the fact that there was no allusion to Ireland in the Queen's Speech, his Grace inferred that there was nothing to be done this ses-

sion in the matter of tenant right; but he must have since seen that Government has a Tenant Bill ready, which will shortly be laid before the House. There is nothing known concerning the provisions of the Bill as yet. In reference to the very plain and decided refusal of the Government, given in an answer to the fair demands put forward in the Bishops' Memorial, Dr. MacHale says:—"Never were the views of the Hierarchy of an entire country—views that extended not beyond the legitimate sphere of their ministry—so completely and unceremoniously disregarded." And then he adds:—"It has been said, I am told, in a high and influential quarter, that the episcopal memorial would have been an effectual barrier against lax education, if we had been in earnest." The latter sentence explains pretty well, we think, the one which goes before it. The Government disregards the Irish Bishops in the belief that they will not adopt the necessary means to make themselves be regarded. The reason for that belief is that on former occasions when the Bishops identified themselves with Irish movements, and when men who were expressly elected to support their views in Parliament, betrayed them, and became the tools of the English faction—yet these very Bishops exerted themselves to get these very men re-elected, when their seats became vacant by the taking of office, and other causes, and when they should have chosen any other men in preference. We hope the next election will prove to Lord Palmerston and his party that the Irish Bishops are so much in earnest this time, that they will not, under any circumstances, tolerate the re-election of any man who has proved by his Parliamentary conduct that he is more a Whig than an Irishman or a Catholic. The policy to be pursued towards Irish Catholic members has been powerfully and briefly enunciated by Dr. Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry:—"If they do not renounce Palmerston, we must renounce them."—Wexford People.

**THE DIOCESE OF CLOGHER AND THE POPE.**—The Lord Bishop of Clogher and his Clergy have made little noise in their preparation to sympathise with Pius IX., but at their meeting, in the Catholic Church of Clones, on Tuesday last, they performed a large amount of labour, and labored too of a substantial kind. They adopted a beautiful and affectionate address of sympathy to the Holy Father, and made arrangements for a simultaneous collection in all the parishes of the diocese on to-morrow week. Verily this is giving an example to all Ireland, which should be speedily and zealously imitated. The promptitude with which the Most Rev. Dr. MacNally and his clergy have commenced the collection of the fund for his Holiness, evinces the ardent zeal which his Lordship feels for the safety and security of the Sovereign Pontiff and the possessions of the Holy See. We are certain the proceeds of the collection will be creditable to the high-spirited Catholics of the diocese of Clogher.—Dundalk Democrat.

**MR. F. MAGUIRE, M.P., IN THE CHAIR.**—The Cork Examiner publishes the following letter:—"As an indication of the uneasiness felt by those who are friends of the present Government, or who desire to prevent their opponents from coming back to power, I would refer you to the *Saturday Review* just published, which has no less than two articles on the anticipated Irish vote. If the *Review* is to be taken as authority on the subject, we Irish members have already received our orders from high quarters, and must vote in accordance with our instructions. In such an assertion; and I may confidently add that there is not a single member of the so-called Irish Party, or Party of Independence, who has, by word or act, given grounds for a belief so injurious to his character as the representative of a constituency of freemen, and so prejudicial to his capacity and moral sense. If the *Review* and journals of its stamp were really well-informed, they would know that an Irish Liberal member could scarce do any act more generally unpopular in his own country, than to assist by his vote, in bringing in a Conservative Government. This being the case, it may be fairly assumed even by a political partisan, that the Irish Liberal who makes up his mind to risk the misrepresentation and odium which are sure to follow a vote adverse to the Whigs and favourable to the Tories, must be acting under a strong sense of duty, and not from a factious or unworthy motive. It is possible that a number of the Irish members may be found in the lobby against the present Government; but before they consent to vote against them on any serious question, one, for instance, involving the fate of the ministry, they must have good reasons for that vote. At present, there is nothing which could justify them in coming to such a resolution; and they must wait until the Chancellor of the Exchequer discloses his financial scheme, before they can even imagine what their course ought to be. If the scheme be a fair one and if no interests, especially those of their own country, are hurt thereby, the fair supposition is, that in case of a division, they will swell the majority of the Government. If, on the other hand, and notwithstanding the connection of the name of Richard Cobden with the principal feature of the intended scheme, the Budget prove justly repugnant to them, the probability is that they will vote against it. And why should they not? Is it because they are Irish Catholics that they should not enjoy the privilege of voting as they deem right for the interests of their constituents and country? Are they to swallow an unpalatable and noxious dose, merely to avoid the risk of partisan misrepresentation and malignant taunt. Is the apprehension of nickname and cant to deter them from the manly discharge of their legislative duty? They would be unworthy of their position, and of the confidence of those who gave them the right to think and act in their behalf, if they did not fearlessly exercise their judgment on all questions submitted as well to them as to all other members of the House of Commons. I am given to understand that an amendment is almost certain to be moved, and by a member of the late Ministry; but until we have the proposition of the Government and the counter proposition of their opponents before us, conjecture and speculation would be a sheer waste of time and ingenuity.

**DR. CAHILL'S LITVING.**—In the columns of a weekly contemporary, the Rev. Dr. Cahill has been publishing certain letters from the United States of America, giving the most glowing description of that part of the world, and recommending the Irish to hurry out there as fast as possible, as to a land flowing with milk and honey. These well-written letters are, we are sure, composed with the very best intention; but unfortunately their contents are in great part the reverse of fact; the reverend writer has evidently been deceived by some parties—and nothing could be worse—nothing more cruel and wicked—than thus to counsel the wholesale emigration of a people to a land where their countrymen, in such numbers, suffer so much misery and degradation already.—Frishtman.

**MARSHAL MADAMON AND MARSHAL O'DONNELL.**—*La Patrie*, says the correspondent of the Nation, gives the following notice on Marshal MacMahon and Marshal O'Donnell, the two greatest soldiers of the present day. English scribblers may sneer and scoff at our noble countrymen, but they will not prevent them from receiving in France the just tribute due to their valor and genius; when the names of MacMahon and O'Donnell occupy such an important place in our contemporary drama, it will not, perhaps, be without interest to recall by what revolutions the representatives of these two illustrious names left their native land, to fix themselves on the continent. The family MacMahon, a French one to-day, is one of the most ancient of Ireland. Its origin dates from Constantia, King of Ireland, in the twelfth century, being the trunk of the great families MacMahon, MacNeny, and Maguire. These three branches of the same family, after having gloriously gone through the long struggle for national independence against the conquest, became illustrious to-

gether in the 17th century, by their chivalrous devotedness to a vanquished cause.

The MacMahon family was represented in 1646 by Bernard MacMahon, Count de Dary, Marquis of Monaghan, in Ulster. He was brother of Hughes, who, with his unfortunate relative, Lord Maguire, perished a victim to his fidelity to Charles I., in endeavoring to take the Castle of Dublin in 1641.

Hernard, animated by the noblest sentiment, raised at his expense the regiment which he commanded, and an episode of his military life offers a curious analogy with the brilliant action of General MacMahon at the battle of Magenta. Munro was sent to Ireland by the Parliament, with an English and Scotch army. O'Neill, Count of Tyrone, Chief of the Irish, endeavoring to prevent the junction of Munro with his young brother George, sent against him MacMahon and his brother-in-law MacNeny with three regiments; then without knowing the result of their meeting, he offered battle. The day was already advanced, the victory uncertain, when MacMahon, victorious on his side, came and gave such important assistance to O'Neill, that Munro took to flight, abandoning all the towns he had taken. By this it can be seen that the MacMahons already knew how to arrive in time. Later the royalist resistance was put down in rivers of blood by the "Grand Ravageur," whose march after every step was marked by blood from Drogheda to Wexford. The noble families of Ulster, ruined and decimated but not discouraged, dispersed; several passed the Shannon, and united, at Limerick. Every one knows the heroic facts which signalled the siege of this unfortunate and noble city. In 1690 James II. had just been defeated at the battle of the Boyne, and in their grief and contempt for their chief, the Irish said:—"Let us change generals, and we will begin the battle again! William, triumphant, besieged Limerick, when the French troops, commanded by General Borbon, were joined with the Irish. Among the latter was Hugh MacMahon, Lieutenant-Colonel of a regiment of Infantry of Charlemont. Obligated to give up the siege William confided to General Solmes and to General Gincle the care of carrying on the operations and repairing his repulse. We cannot enter into the detail of the terrible siege, in which women and young girls were seen to take up the gun of their dead husband or brother when an entire regiment of Brandebourgeois was destroyed in a battery into which they had penetrated; where, after prodigies of valor against valorous attacks, which have remained proverbial in Ireland, the two armies ceased fighting, one in its ruined encampments, the other on the half destroyed ramparts, and said, "Let us give up this terrible struggle." James II. had abandoned Ireland after his defeat, and the Irish scarcely know for whom they fought. A truce was concluded, and then a treaty signed, the basis of which was that Limerick should be given up to William's troops, and that the Irish troops should leave the city with the honors of war, and be left then to choose either to return to their homes, continue their service in the English army, or be taken to France.

The 6th of October, 1691, witnessed a most solemn and imposing scene. The Irish troops were all drawn up on the ramparts opposite the Thomond Gate.—They were passed in review by the leading lords of Dublin, who came to join the English and Dutch generals, and to their enemies of the day before they courteously presented arms. The brave defenders of Limerick were to pass before a flagstaff placed on the ground; whoever wished to serve England was to stop before the flag, the others to move on. The review ended; there was complete silence in the ranks; then the Irish General Sarsfield, Count Lucan, gave the order:—"March!" The royal regiments of Irish Guards advanced towards the flagstaff, nothing was heard but the regular tramp of the soldiers and the throbbing of the hearts of the bystanders. The first battalion passed on without stopping then the second, then the third—all the regiment—1,400 men strong—then the compressed feelings of emotion broke out into a cheer of admiration and enthusiasm. Seven men, seven renegades, only, stepped out of the ranks. Standing near the flag, ashamed of their inferior number, they seemed to wish to become invisible from the crowd. Then came the principal corps d'armee, composed of 14,000 men.—Of this number 3,000 only remained in the country or took service in the English army. The rest emigrated to France, and formed the Irish Brigades, in which distinguished themselves the regiments MacMahon, Dillon, and others, under the command of brave Count Thomond. History has enregistered their exploits under the flag of France at Langfeld and at Fontenoy. Such are the memorable events which brought to the Continent that valiant Irish emigration which was destined to pay so nobly the amicable hospitality that they received in different countries. France has just right to be proud of her adopted sons; and the Fitzjameses, the MacDonalds, the O'Guertys, and the MacMahons, have been among our models of eloquence, fidelity, military valor, and aristocratic elegance. The Duke of Magenta refreshed and completed their glory. Spain to-day confides its destiny and honor to the brave and skilful Marshal O'Donnell, whose ancestors also crossed the Channel after the siege of Limerick, the City of the Violated Treaty. For the Irish heroes had scarcely left the ramparts in ruins, when William's Generals betrayed their word, solemnly given, and made their victory execrable by the cowardly cruelty of their vengeance.

**HENRY D'ADDON.**

**THE RECENT MURDER IN MAYO.**—The *Freeman's Journal* has the following mysterious statement in reference to the murder of Lord Plunket's ploughman, an account of which appeared in this journal some days since:—"We have just learned that information has been laid before the resident magistrate implicating an individual in Lord Plunket's employment. It is said that he was seen, gun in hand, in the vicinity of the wanton outrage a very short time before its perpetration. Without meaning, by any means, to prejudice this case, we must say we had from the very outset strong suspicions as to the quarter from which the blow had come.—We hope, however, that whoever may be the guilty, no pains will be spared to detect the criminal."

**IRISH VOLUNTEER CORPS.**—The subjoined piece of local information with respect to the question of Irish volunteering is supplied by *Saunders's Newsletter*:—"A very general opinion seems to prevail that there is no statutory power in existence for forming in Ireland volunteer or yeomanry corps. This is, however, a mistake, as the Act 42 George III., chap. 58, passed on the 22nd of June, 1802 (continuing an Act of the Irish Parliament, 37 George III.), clearly enables the Government to accept of the service of such corps. The first clause recites that it is 'An Act for encouraging and disciplining such corps of men as shall voluntarily enrol themselves under officers to be commissioned by His Majesty for the defence of this kingdom.' The sixth clause provides for the clothing and accoutrements of the officers and men at the expense of the Crown; and also provides for their payment on the same terms as the regular troops of the line, when called into service. No additional statutory powers are therefore necessary for enabling the Government at once accept of the services of any persons who may offer to serve as a volunteer in Ireland. The fact that the Act of 1802 is still in force has been already referred to by Mr. Gardwell in the House of Commons."

**THE IRISH JUDICIAL BENCH.**—The morning papers announce the retirement of Mr. Justice Perrin from the bench upon which he has sat for so many years. He was, as the *Freeman* remarks, a Liberal of the old school, and throughout a long life, whether at the bar or on the bench, or in the House of Commons, he uniformly exhibited the same uncompromising liberality. The death of his two sons in the prime of life, greatly affected the venerable judge, and was, perhaps, the more immediate cause of his abandonment of public life. Mr. Perrin, when last in Parliament, sat for the borough of Cashel.

**THE BUDGET.**—In the trade report of the *Freeman's Journal* there is an analysis of the new financial scheme, the operation of which, according to the writer, will on some articles be more unfavorable here than in England; and he comes to the conclusion that:—"In every instance where there is an alteration in which Ireland is interested we get the worst of it. The working classes are not favored by the alterations, except as they may be affected by the general expansion of the trade of the country.—This, however, it must be admitted, is of great value to the working class. The ten and sugar are left as they are, and the reduction on wine and brandy will not console them. The damage to our Canadian timber and Irish dairy produce, is a necessary part of the free-trade policy, and would be borne, if any adequate advantage were offered. This last may be coming, but we do not see it as yet. To be sure we have the relief from the paper duties, which have hitherto acted as great impediments to industry and enterprise. It seems impossible that the just claim of the holders of wine and brandy to draw back can be got over, and this will be a stumbling block, for where is this couple of millions to come from? An increased duty on tobacco was generally anticipated, and perhaps it all kinds, manufactured and unmanufactured, had been equalized at say 4s. per pound, a million could have been got without much pressure."

**DEATH OF VISCOUNT GORMANSTOWN.**—The papers announce the death of the venerable Lord Gormanstown, who expired yesterday morning at Gormanstown Castle, county of Dublin. The deceased was the 12th viscount in the peerage of Ireland, and premier viscount of Ireland. The title was created in 1478. He was born in 1775, and succeeded his father in 1786; married, in 1794, the Hon. Margaret Southwell (who died in 1830), eldest daughter of the second Viscount Southwell. His issue were the Hon. Edward Anthony John Preston, J.P., D.D., of Meath, born 1796; married, 1836, Lucretia, eldest daughter of the late William Charles Jennings, Esq. This is the heir of the title. Hon. Jenico Charles, born 1800; Hon. Robert, born 1802; Hon. Charles, born 1803; Hon. Thomas, J.P., D.D., county Dublin, born 1817; married, 1843, Margaret, fourth daughter of the late John Hamilton, Esq., Sandrum, Ayrshire. Hon. Matilda, married, 1842, Matthew Elias Corbally, Esq., M.P. As a Catholic the late lord took an active part in the long and memorable struggle for emancipation; but from the day that the great healing measure became the law of the land, his Lordship took no part in politics, and the once familiar name was all but forgotten until his signature appeared a short time since to the Meath requisition for a meeting to condole with the Pope.

**ENGLISH MORALITY.**—The Divorce Court.—The "Great Britain" is shocked at its depravity, and feels disposed to close the doors of that "great institution" of his country, the Divorce Court; one which was not known in England in the days of the Monks, Abbots, Nunneries, and the Confessional. On Tuesday Lord J. Mansfield moved the second reading of his bill for that purpose; but, although he declared the revelations of the depravity of Englishmen and Englishwomen in the Divorce Court as shocking to the public, the house by a vote of 286 to 83, that the abominations should go forth on the wings of the English press, and spread the plague of licentiousness still wider over the world. But there is only one remedy for this terrible evil, in which English Protestant Ministers—so-called preachers of the Gospel—are so deeply mixed up as any other class; for we see almost daily reports of their flight with other men's wives; and of their abandoning their own wives to carry off some woman of easy virtue. That remedy is the Confessional, and a speedy return to the Catholic Church, where there are Sacraments to strengthen the weak, and repress all the evil passions of the human heart. No sensible Catholic can feel any astonishment at all, on seeing such abominations in English society, as those disclosed by the Irish Divorce Court. They are the effects of the rush which England made 300 years ago from the true faith into heresy. The people are a gross and sensual race; fond of pampering their passions, and impatient of all moral restraint. The fasting and abstinence of the Catholic Church became too heavy a burden for them; and they resolved on making a new religion—an easy and pleasant one—in which "faith alone" was to save them! Having thus flung off the authority of the Catholic Church, and become disobedient; who can wonder that they are heathens, and live like heathens, wallowing in debauchery, and license to their wicked passions? Is a disbeliever the Catholic Church, they disobeyed God; rejected the true faith; and followed the light of reason; and if people who reject the light of heaven for the darkness in their own minds, have always proved immoral, bias fair to rival the infamies of Sodom? The result of all her pride and arrogance is, the infamies revealed to the world in the Divorce Court. And these evils will not be cured by fines or penalties; and least of all by concealing them from the public eye. The leprosy is sunk into the bone and marrow of English society; and it will proceed till the people of that country abandon their heresy, and in grief and mourning return to the Church of God.—Dundalk Democrat.

**AROUNDING.**—Whilst the satiate Bishop Plunket (whose peculiar respect for the distinctions of *menem* and *tuam* is notorious) is clearing the soil of the mere Irish, and fulminating against the unhappy peasants of Partry the terrors of the notice to quit—will it be believed?—his devoted chaplain, the Rev. somebody Plunket, is appealing to the Protestant public for more money! Yes, whilst starving Irish peasants look tremulously forward to the prospect of the Sheriff's posse and crow-bar, and the luxuries of a cold bed by the nearest ditch-side, whilst the public have scarce yet forgotten their indignation at the infamous case of the schools at Tuam, the saintly pillars of the Church Establishment, to whom English law has given life and death over a peasant whom that same Establishment has plundered of their lands, send round "the hat" for more gold to promote the spread of the gospel according to soup in happy Partry. What an abomination this is!—Surely the world before never saw a parallel for such a spectacle. Here are the people robbed of their schools on which they spent £700 by an iniquitous exercise of despotic power; here are a patient and suffering peasantry doomed to extermination from the homes of their childhood, because of their fidelity to religion and God; and here is the public outrage of this "Chaplain to the Bishop of Tuam"—this other of the well fed, well-endowed Hannibals, who feasts on the wealth of the Catholic nation—issuing his unactions whine from the centre of all this misery and persecution for more gold to carry on this sordid soup trade. Yes; this is Ireland to-day, in her most miserable distinction; for nowhere else on God's earth could such a spectacle be seen.—Frishtman.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

A few days since we analysed the Navy Estimates for the present year, and found that, exclusive of the Packet Service, they come to nearly thirteen millions. The Army Estimates are not yet published but Mr. Gladstone stated them last night to amount to something above sixteen millions. Here we have between eight and nine and twenty millions for our Army and Navy. Perhaps we may very safely put the total, when all is paid, at thirty millions. We have not a word to say against those Estimates so far as they represent the necessary and proper expenditure for an efficient fleet and army. We have been foremost among those who have required that the country should be put into a proper state of defence. But this tremendous amount of thirty millions of money is the price of suspicion. Against whom are all these screw liners and screw frigates and awarining gunboats built? For whose special benefit is it that we are building great factories and tearing out Arm-

strong guns with such velocity as our great grandfathers made temporary tools? Under what influence is it that we are looking to Whitworth for a perfect rifle, and a cannon which promises to surpass even Armstrong's? There can be no possible use in eluding the manifest truth. All this is directed against the danger we apprehend from France.—Who else is there that we should fear? Spain, now that she owes us nothing, ought not to hate us.—The Danes are not likely again to invade us.—Austria scarcely proposes to indemnify herself for her loss of Lombardy by taking possession of the county of Kent. Let us ask ourselves, if France were an unwelcome people, should we have any of these large armaments, or should we have the least need of them? These great fleets and this vast army, and not only these, but others still more great, and even yet more expensive, on the other side of the Channel represent the mutual suspicions, and certainly not the "ties of friendship," of the two nations. Can anything be done now, when we are kissing and making friends, and when we are swearing to be so very cosy and comfortable together for the next ten years to come—can nothing, we ask, be done to stay this terrible waste of money upon deadly weapons? We are going to work, and not to fight, together.—Now, it is impossible for any man to do a good day's work in heavy marching order. A sword is a bad thing to dance with, and a bad thing to work with. If we are to be such good friends and such excellent working comrades, what need have we of these expensive precautions against each other's anger?—Are there no tidings of a mutual disarmament behind this commercial treaty? How cheap would be the price of friendship if we could only thereby avoid the cost of enmity! But now we are paying upwards of a million to our friend to get him to shake hands with us, and spending thirty millions in preparations against the possibility of his knocking us down. This cannot be helped so long as the armaments of France are upon her present scale. The disarmament must be simultaneous, if it is to take place, and it is by no means easy to point out an satisfactory mode of effecting it. How are we to undo what has been done? Are we to undo what we have done by blowing up our fortifications, and burning our gunpowder? Again, what security can be given that neither side will play false? These are a few of the difficulties which occur to us. Perhaps Sir Fitzroy Kelly can insert a clause in his Bribery Bill which will help us to get over them. But surely there ought to be a mutual cessation of this waste of treasure. At present we are at the same moment buying friendship and paying the cost of enduring all the costly evils of enmity.—Times.

**THE TORY-PARTIST COALITION.**—Under this heading the *Manchester Review* (a journal which was established at the beginning of the present year in order that the feelings and opinions of Manchester might be more adequately represented) has the following article in its fourth number:—"It is impossible to gather from Mr. Disraeli's speech, last Tuesday evening, what his tactics will be, as leader of the Conservative and Roman Catholic Coalition, but we may rest assured that he will lose no opportunity of leading all the aid he can to Austria and the Pope. Whatever Messrs. Spenser and Newdegate may say, the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer is well aware that this is the surest mode of gaining the affections of Mr. Maguire, Mr. Bowyer, and those other ultramontane members whom the Earl of Derby terms the 'respectable Roman Catholics,' who have found out that 'the Conservatives are their natural allies.' With a view to render that silence more fruitful than it has hitherto been, the *Tablet*,—the Roman Catholic organ established by the late Frederick Lueses, M.P.—strongly urges the friends of the Pope in this country to use all their influence to turn out the Whigs."

**LONDON LASH RING VOLUNTEERS.**—Owing to the very rapid progress of this corps, the committee have deemed it expedient to take Hungerford Hall as head quarters, and drills have been appointed to take place at the hall three times a week—viz., on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, from seven to nine o'clock, p.m. To meet the convenience of all the members of the corps, drills will take place on each of the days named, the first from five o'clock to seven, and the second from seven o'clock to nine. Last Tuesday the first drill took place at Hungerford Hall, when there was a good attendance at both the appointed hours, and every one seemed pleased with the arrangements. The pattern uniform was exhibited to the corps, it having been finally adopted at a meeting of the committee that afternoon; and, with the exception of a few trifling alterations in the decorations, the whole suit, as to quality and character, gave general satisfaction. The uniform chosen is that submitted to the committee by Mr. Bartlett, 6, Middle row North, Knightsbridge, and it consists of a very dark grey cloth with conspicuous and handsome emerald green facings, the lap and crown with wreaths of shamrock forming the device for the cap, belt, and pouch plates, white a spray of silver shamrock stands forth in beautiful relief on the green collar. The shamrock scroll is devised from a real sprig just imported from the neighborhood of the Larkis of Killarney, and exhibited to the corps, amidst repeated shouts of applause, by Mr. Arthur O'Connor, an active and diligent member of the corps. The Marquis of Donegal, the Marquis of Conyngham, the Earl of Arran, Lord Garvaghy, Major-General Sir J. Sibth, Sir J. S. Lillie, Watkins, Lieutenant-Colonel Beamish, and other members of the Council continue to take an most active part in the organisation of the corps.

Some curious cases have recently been adjudicated upon in the English Law Courts. In one a confessor had ordered a lot of fancy bon-bon boxes, with portraits on the lid of certain modern celebrities, conspicuous among whom was Spurgeon, at that time in the zenith of his raving fame, and of whose likeness the box-maker gave accordingly a liberal proportion; but before the boxes were delivered, Spurgeon's stock went down so rapidly, that his portrait was no longer a catch-penny, and the confessor refused to pay for the boxes, on the plea that there were too many Spurgeons among them. The Court sided with the confessor, and struck off as many Spurgeon boxes from the account as made the supply of that heavy article no more than equal to the rest.

**THE PROTESTANT ORY FOR CHURCH RATES.**—A provincial contemporary, the *Northfolk News* (Protestant) says:—"The Protestant Bishops and clergy affect to be horrified at a recently discovered plot to despoil the Church of England of its revenues. Suppose that the Church of England—comprising nearly all the aristocracy of the country, and the greater part by far of our wealthy men—were to be left dependent for its temporal support on the zeal and free will of its members, would that be such a terrible catastrophe? The Church would be despoiled in such a case—that is *spoil* would be taken from it. The word is aptly chosen, for we ask, on what does the right of the church to its tithes and other possessions depend? They were the spoils of war.—Our old churches were not built with Protestant money. Nor were tithes given by Protestants. By Popish Kings and lawdowners, and for Popish purposes, and subject to Popish trusts, were these endowments given. And rashly did Protestant innovators despoil the Romish Church of its wealth, setting aside pious wills and pious acts of Parliament without remorse. The protest of Popish Bishops and Hierarchy of old time and the 'collective judgment,' of Popish Bishops were of no avail when the tide had once set in for spoliation. 'Protestant monarchs snatched their fingers at the ordinances of their Popish predecessors. Protestant nobles pastured themselves on rich abbey lands. Protestantism ruse into ascendancy, and, straightway, its Bishops excommunicated themselves, without a thought of spoliation, in the palaces which Popish Bishops had built and occupied."