

Sergeant-Major Page, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, who came over to this country to try and induce members of the Irish constabulary to volunteer into the Brigade of Guards, is still in town, says the Limerick Chronicle, and has totally failed in his mission, not a single man of the "Green Jackets" having offered to join him; neither has the additional circular of Lieut.-Col. Hatton, offering to any constable or sub-constable who would bring a "certain" (?) number of volunteers, the rank of sergeant immediately, produced the least alteration of opinion among the force.

Inspector Tidd, of the Metropolitan Police, went to Nenagh for the purpose of enrolling young men for the service. The candidates for the "order of the baton" were "few and far between."

The number of volunteers into the line from the Irish militia had reached 3,457 on the 30th of June. The quota required was 4,533.

It is rumored that a tax of 25 per cent. will be put upon all incomes exceeding £1,000 a year in Ireland, together with a tax upon servants, dogs, horses, window light and hearths, and also upon rich bachelors above 30 years of age.

Tresham Gregg has started a newspaper in London, styled the *Sentinel*.

There is at present in Cork, in such a position as to be obliged to ask the assistance of the public, a convert to the Catholic religion, who was lately a clergyman of the established church, and sacrificed emoluments to the amount of £1500 a year.

The Ex-president of the United States, Millard Fillmore, accompanied by Mr. Davis, of the New York bar, and a courier, has been sojourning for the last few days at the Lake Hotel, Killarney. Having been fortunate in having a fine day through "the Gap," he expressed himself delighted with the enchanting scenery of this most delightful spot and the various beauties of the lakes and the mountains surrounding. As he was leaving in the morning, the buglers connected with the Lake Hotel placed themselves under a tree, out of view, and commenced playing "Yankey Doodle." As he passed, the boatmen, grouped in different parts of the avenue, gave him three hearty cheers, as an acknowledgement of their gratitude to the great republic of America. The distinguished gentleman repeatedly acknowledged the compliment, which was as unexpected as it was enthusiastic.—*Cork Reporter*.

THE TRAITORS.—The English minister has triumphed as usual over Ireland. Corruption has done its work, and crushed the hopes of the country. Since the days of Henry the Second to this hour, England has found means to crush every hope and ambition of Ireland. When the tyrant's sword failed to accomplish his purpose, he had recourse to the slow but surer sap of corruption; and Ireland, unfortunately, has never been without traitors who were ready to carry out the designs of the enemy, if they could only secure to themselves a portion of the plunder. Dermott McMurrough was the first Saddleir that ever afflicted this unfortunate country; and from his time down to the present, the "English interest" has never been in want of an Irish traitor to aid in its career of conquest and plunder. In the reign of Elizabeth there was always a "Queen's O'Neill" and a "Queen's O'Donnell," as there are at the present day a "Queen's Keogh" and a "Queen's Saddleir"; and till the Anglo-Irish party is scouted from the councils of Ireland, there is little hope for her freedom or her prosperity. But if the country learn a lesson from recent experience, all will yet be well, and the treachery of Keogh and Co. will prove a blessing instead of a curse. If any doubt existed in the minds of honest men with regard to the policy of place-taking, that doubt must now surely be dissipated. And if Ireland learn this lesson truly, and believe in it firmly, there is a hope for her future. We dare say that hitherto there were many sincere Irishmen who believed that this country could be best served by men high in the service of the State—that Mr. Keogh in office could be a more efficient patriot than Mr. Keogh out of office; but who ever adheres to this policy in future must indeed be in his heart a traitor and a knave. If Ireland will put no more trust in governments—if she still perceive how she has been bamboozled by intriguing ministers and money-grubbing knaves—if she will denounce corruption with one universal shout of execration, then will she have taken her first step in the march of freedom. If she will see with her own eyes the treachery by which her fair hopes have been blighted, and look to herself only for the redress of her grievances, she will have accomplished more for her future prosperity than would result from the passing of twenty Tenant Right Bills; for we are among those who believe that one of the first battles to be fought in this country is the battle against corruption. Ireland must first crush the traitors and annihilate their influence.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

THE TRILICK OUTRAGE—OMAGH ASSIZES.—It will be seen by the letter of our special correspondent at Omagh, that the Grand Jury have ignored the bills against the unfortunate men charged with being concerned in the Trillick outrage. Had the trial, as expected, taken place, we had made arrangements for giving a full report of every word deposed to by the witnesses. All the accused in this case were Catholics. Before trial they had been doomed to death at public meetings by the Orangemen, because they had been accused of participating in a plot to overthrow a railway train in which were Orangemen. For their trial, at the last assizes, there was prepared a panel in which there was only one Catholic, and that Catholic so low on the list there was no chance of his being sworn as a juror. At the present assizes a Catholic Attorney-General attended for the purpose of securing a fair and impartial trial between the Crown and the subject; and from that trial the Orangemen strunk. The Grand Jury ignored the bills—thereby declaring there was no evidence to justify those accused men—men who have been pining for months in prison—to be put upon their trial. Some "patriots" say it is of no importance to the Catholic people of this country to have Catholics in office. Let those "patriots"—those "Independent Opposition" gentlemen say that in the North, if they dare. Well do the Catholics of the North know that if this trial had taken place in the olden time, with an Orange Attorney-General, and a packed Orange Jury, the Trillick prisoners instead of being at large—and again freemen—would now be in the condemned cell, awaiting the time when execution should be done upon them. The innocent are freed! In former times men perfectly innocent were doomed to death because a ferocious, ruthless faction were thirsting for the blood of Catholic victims.—*Dublin Telegraph*.

SOCIAL CONDITION OF IRELAND.—The correspondent of the *Courier and Enquirer* writing on this subject remarks that, in no part of the British dominions is there more perfect order than in Ireland. He adds:—"There was not a single capital conviction at the Assizes, just over; and there is talk of pensioning off Jack Keich the office being now a sinecure—as some half-dozen Poor Law Inspectors were lately pensioned off for the same reason."

RECRUITING NO JOKE.—A few evenings ago, a would-be joker, who is employed in a large establishment in Clonmel, while talking to a friend at the door, inquired of a recruiting sergeant who was passing, "when was he going to give him that shilling," at the same time holding out his hand. Without a moment's delay, the sergeant (who had a shilling in his hand at the time) placed it on his outstretched palm, told him he was enlisted in the Queen's name, and that he would be required at the barracks on Monday. The young man passed it off as a capital joke, and determined to hand back the shilling on his return down the street. But to the consternation of the hapless joker, a corporal appeared on Monday morning with a summons for him to be in barracks at nine o'clock, and told him that if he was not forthcoming, a constable would be sent to enforce his attendance. The joker became alarmed; in vain he tendered the shilling to the corporal, and said it was all a jest, a piece of pleasantry, &c. As this would not go down with the corporal, he only answered that he was doing his duty, and the recruit should proceed to barracks at once. He then left the place, and the hapless joker was obliged to follow him to the barracks, where he underwent a medical inspection, and was fortunately for him, rejected as unfit for service. We hardly think he will play with edged tools in the shape of recruiting sergeants again.

POST-OFFICE ROBBERY.—Mr. Henry Hunter, assistant postmaster at Cork, was brought up to receive sentence, on his plea of guilty to the charge of embezzling two letters containing valuable property.—The punishment awarded was two years and a-half imprisonment.

ROBBERY OF ARMS.—The *Tipperary Guardian* reports that—"On Sunday last, during the hours of Divine service, a party of men entered the house of a farmer named Blackwell, residing at Loughorna, and carried away his gun. Blackwell and his family, were attending public worship in Kilruane Church at the time of the robbery, and the only person in the house was a servant girl, who has sworn informations as to the occurrence, but the offenders have as yet escaped the vigilance of the police."

GREAT BRITAIN.

A subscription to buy a freehold landed estate for the Raglan family is rapidly filling up. Six thousand pounds are already subscribed, mostly in sums of £100 each from the nobility.

The report of the parliamentary committee appointed to consider what rewards are due to the Arctic explorers, recommends the gift of £10,000 sterling to Captain McClure and his companions of the ship *Investigator*. Honorable mention only is made of other navigators.

REMARKABLE CANNONS FOR THE CRIMEA.—A letter from Turin says:—"Cannons of the invention of Col. Cavalli, of the Artillery, of terrible power, have just been sent to the Crimea. The cannon is rifled, and is of an unusually long range. The ball, which is of large calibre, is of conical form, and has a point in steel; it is, besides, made hollow, in order to be filled with powder, and is supplied with a percussion cap to light the powder. There are few obstacles which can resist the steel point of this ball, and any object that it meets with, causes the percussion cap to go off, and the projectile to burst into fragments. A central office for recruiting for the English has been established at Novarra. The British government has given its minister at our Court full powers to organise an Italian legion."

The *London Times* contains a leader on the proposed bombardment of Sweaborg, evidently written in a not very hopeful spirit as to the result of that event. After referring to the little that has been accomplished in that sea, it says:—"After all the real work of the Baltic Fleet is the blockade and the effectual accomplishment of that purpose is of no small importance even if Admiral Dundas does not destroy Sweaborg and Cronstadt. It has, however, great reliance on that officer's ability and discretion but nevertheless, warns its readers against extra expectations."

In the House of Commons on August 10, in answer to Sir H. Willoughby, Mr. Monsell said:—"The last accounts received from the Crimea contained most satisfactory assurances that the army was well supplied with guns of all kinds. He was also able to state that the numbers of every description of guns and batteries sent out had been greatly increased during the last three weeks, and there was every reason to believe that in a short time the state of things in the Crimea would be more satisfactory than ever it had been. (Hear.)"

ASSIZE BUSINESS.—After the summer assizes, and before the 16th Nov. last year, the number of cases triable only at the assizes, and not on bail, committed, was 49 on the Home Circuit, 65 on the Midland, 21 on the Norfolk, 51 on the Northern, 78 on the Oxford, 54 on the Western, 24 on the North Wales and Chester, 26 on the South Wales Circuit.

BRITISH MORALITY.—An inquest has been held at the Angel, Bloomfield, Essex, before Mr. C. C. Lewis, upon Mary Ann Turner, eleven years of age, the daughter of a laborer.—Elias Turner, the father, proved that his girl was taken ill, and he repeated observations she had made to him, which placed the fact beyond a doubt that the unfortunate deceased had been the object of a violent and unnatural outrage on the part of her brother, a lad seventeen years old, with whom she had been in the habit of sleeping. He sent for Mr. Wheeler, surgeon, immediately. Mr. Wheeler deposed: "I first saw the deceased, when she was suffering from severe pain, and lay near death. I have made a post mortem examination. Internal inflammation had been produced by the escape of a grain of corn from the appendix to the large bowel. The cause of death was peritoneal inflammation, from the escape of the grain of wheat, arising from an internal rupture, the effect of violence or ulceration.—The Coroner: We have ascertained the cause of death to be perfectly natural, namely, that it arose from peritoneal inflammation, and that from the escape of this grain of corn, which had been innocently received and got from the stomach into the bowel, where it remained and produced inflammation and then death. Therefore I am correct in saying it is a perfectly

natural occurrence?—Mr. Wheeler assented.—The Coroner: So far as this part of the case is concerned it is satisfactory, as we have ascertained she died from a natural cause; at the same time it is impossible for us to lose sight of that which was brought to our notice—that this girl had been sleeping with her brother of sixteen years old—it is impossible to disguise the fact that this boy had treated her in a most improper way, because Mr. Wheeler found from what she said that a rupture had taken place which must have been the result of manual or violent application of somebody. It is not suspected or suggested that the violence could have been committed by anybody but this boy. It only shows the horrible state in which the poor live; it is a fact no less true than to be regretted that there is not a single parish in this county wherein there are many of the poor who do not live in this state. You can scarcely go into any parish in this county where you may not see two or three, and I can mention a parish where there are four or five beds in the same room. Now, so long as this state of things is allowed to exist it is impossible to suppose that such cases will not occur; and it is useless to suppose that demoralisation will not go on, and perhaps even to a greater extent than hitherto. I went into a room where there were six beds, and not a single curtain in the room, and the inmates included the father, mother, family, and a lodger. It is too often the case that lodgers are taken in and have to sleep in the same room with the family.—*News of the World*.

WOMAN STABBED BY HER HUSBAND AT MANCHESTER.—A publican named Galloway was brought before the Manchester magistrates for stabbing his wife. Maria Galloway, the wife, stated that she went to the Belle Vue Gardens, to witness the siege of Sebastopol, where she was joined by her husband, from whom she had been separated several months. He insisted on taking her away, accusing her of having gone with another man; and when in a secluded walk on the way to Manchester, he took out a large clasp knife, and stabbed her in the throat, in the back, in the arm, and at the back of the neck. On the approach of persons brought to the spot by her cries, he ran away. She was carried, bleeding profusely, to the Manchester Infirmary. He had since been apprehended by the police. The prisoner was committed for trial at the approaching assizes.—*Id.*

ATTEMPT TO MURDER A WIFE.—Charles Criddle was indicted at the Wells Assizes for attempting to murder his wife, Susannah Criddle, at Cheddar. It appeared that for some time past the prisoner and his wife had lived unhappily, and on the day in question they were living separate and apart from each other. The wife supported herself and her two children as best she could by her own exertions, the prisoner not contributing anything towards their maintenance. She was at work in a field at Cheddar with some other women, gathering peas. The prisoner borrowed a gun, and went to a shop at Axbridge, where he purchased some powder, shot, and caps, and was particularly anxious that the caps should be good. He went to the field where his wife was at work, and told her with an oath what he intended to do for her, recommended her to say her prayers, and prepare to die; and for that purpose he said he would give her five minutes. The wife got up and ran away, screaming out when the prisoner presented the gun at her and snapped it; but it did not go off. He presented it a second time, and snapped it again; but it did not then go off. He then said, "If I can't do it one way, I will another," and pursued his wife, and beat her with the butt end of the gun, so much as to break the stock in pieces. Leaving his wife insensible on the ground, the prisoner came back, and with the barrel of the gun he beat Ann Wolfe, whom he met, and left her also insensible. The screams of the other women attracted the attention of a man who was working in a neighbouring field, and he came up, pursued the prisoner, and apprehended him.—Verdict: Guilty.—Sentence: Transportation for life.—*Id.*

MURDER IN DEVONSHIRE.—A revolting murder has just been committed at Northam, a village in the north of Devon. A man named Robert Hancock a labourer, being jealous of his wife, struck her with a hammer several times, and afterwards cut her throat. He was apprehended on Thursday, and on Friday a coroner's inquest was held, when Hancock was committed on a charge of wilful murder.

THE LATEST NOVELTY IN THE BEGGING WAY.—A new expedient has recently been adopted by well-meaning Clergymen desirous of constructing school-houses or enlarging their parsonages, for the purpose of inducing the public to contribute the cash required for their architectural operations. On descending to your library you perceive amongst the letters just brought from the post, a particularly delicate missive, directed in a lady's hand-writing. A glow of innocent gratification suffuses your manly countenance, as you seize the epistle in question and hastily tear it open. You need not be reminded of the conflicting feelings which stirred within your breast when you found, instead of a communication from your favourite sister, or your interesting cousin, the following pious appeal to the best feelings of your nature:—"Sir—Your prayers are earnestly requested in behalf of the Building Committee, for erecting a new porch to the chapel of ease at Llannwith. Obediently yours, — NAAMAN JONES."

"P.S. The smallest contributions thankfully accepted. Post-office orders payable at Neath. Please to return this application. If nothing more can be spared, a few postage stamps would be received with thankful acknowledgments."

The above may be styled the "strong piety line." But now and then we encounter what we may term the "light religious, or affectionately unctuous vein," thus:—

"Coaxham cum Sawder, &c., &c., &c."
"Dear Sir—Your well known sympathy with the wants and distresses of even the humblest members of our beloved and truly Apostolic Church emboldens me to ask your prayers on behalf of the lambs of my flock, the National School-children of Coaxham cum Sawder. The facts are these:—There are no cushions to the benches in their newly-erected schoolroom, and a few kind friends have urged me to make the matter known amongst serious Christians, and the advocates of scriptural education throughout our highly favoured country.—Believe me, dear sir, your faithful brother in the bonds of charity."
WALTER FITZBARNUM.

"Incumbent of Coaxham cum Sawder."
"P.S. Cheques payable at banks more than twelve miles distant from your residence require a penny stamp affixed to them."
"W. F."
Now we have endured many varieties of begging petitions and begging letters, but this new style of in-

sinuating a request for an alms strikes us as peculiarly offensive. In our younger days applicants used to go straight to the point at once. A text of Scripture headed the printed circular. You were urgently requested (not to pray), but to send as large a contribution as you could possibly contrive to spare. Every now and then we were wont to receive a card with a neat little slit cut in it, just big enough to enclose a sovereign, and a broad intimation that though a shilling would not be despised, gold would be more to the purpose. If you were weak enough to slip your gold coin into the receptacle aforesaid, you would be pretty sure about the same time next year to receive another enclosure of a card, twin-brother of the one you had received before, with a similar slit and a similar plain-spoken intimation that money was in request. We once sent a trifle to a certain large seaport on the south-west coast in answer to an impassioned appeal on behalf of the British Tar, and we are afraid to say for how many consecutive years afterwards the post brought us periodical appeals from the same quarter, which we never took any further notice of, in favour of the same interesting individual, viz., the British Tar. For some time also we were haunted by an alarming communication, containing many capital letters and some italics, surmounted by a vivid representation of a parsonage-house wrapped in flames. The applicant, in this instance, if we remember right, represented that his house having been burnt down he had built it up again on credit—or we suppose we should say, in faith—and the consequence was that he wanted the assistance of the "admirers of our Apostolic Church" to enable him to pay his bills. These appeals were intelligible, plain spoken—rather troublesome, if you will—but still honest in their way. But the new style of missive—we think we must call it the new new "dodge"—is simply humbug. It gives you a spasm of nausea to be asked for your prayers, when you know that what is wanted is your cash. We derived much comfort once from the quiet suggestion of a reflective friend, to the effect that it was very probable the greater part of these applications, if not the whole of them, were impostures, circulated by designing knaves who had agents in the places to which you directed your half-sovereigns stuck in cards, or your five-shilling pieces bedded in wool, or your modest shilling deposited in a discarded pill-box, and so possessed themselves of your charitable offerings, chuckling in hideous glee over the softness of your cerebellum, and expending their ill-gotten gains in elaborate lebauchery at some place of rendezvous in town!—*News of the World*.

BARGAINING ON SUNDAY.—A Scotch paper has the following account of the mode by which business may be transacted on Sunday, and no harm done:—

"Long before there was any word of disruption, and when the Church of Scotland was deemed by those who have since succeeded from her communion as the glory of the whole earth, the following conversation ensued between his reverence, now in the free Church, and one of the hearers in a rural parish, on a Sunday forenoon immediately after divine service:—

"Well, John, there's a fine day."
"It is that, sir," was the reply.
"That's a fine pony you have got, John?"
"No cannier or better behaved creature in the parish, savin' yerself," replied Hodge.
"If it had not been Sabbath," said the man of Scripture, "I would have been inquiring the price of it."

"Deed, sir," replied the owner of the beast, "if it hadna been Sabbath as ye say, I would hae said aught pounds."
"Indeed," replied Mess John, "we will see about that to-morrow."

"Very weel, sir. That's a bonny stack o' hay ye hae i the yard—I wouldna be na waur o' a pickle o' it; and it hadna been the day it is I wauld hae speered the price of it, too."

"I think the more of you for that, John, as it is just the way with myself, for had it not been this hal-lowed day, I would have said 9d. per stone. I might likewise have asked a number of questions—such as, how the market went yesterday in Arbroath, and what are you asking for your Ayrshire bull calf, and so on?"

"Deed, ay, sir; but we canna be tellin' that wheat rise a shillin', and aits fifteen pence the quarter, on sic a day as this, an' it would be just as ill sayin' that the bit caufie's wirth thirty shillins till any body."

"Good-day, John."
"Guide day, sir," was then passed, and thus ended the above equivocal reverence for the Sabbath, although the conversation ended to the mutual worldly satisfaction of both parties."

FOREIGN LEGION AT HALIFAX.—The following facts in regard to this legion we have from a source which we believe may be relied upon. It was recruited in the United States and Canada, and comprises one thousand men, Irish, English, Germans and Hungarians divided into two battalions. The colonel-in-chief is a Polish captain of the war of 1831, and the remaining officers, with the exception of the lieutenant-colonel, who is a Hungarian, are also Poles. They number 36, and include the doctors and surgeons, who hold the rank of officers. An apothecary is also added to the command. The legion, which is now full has been equipped, armed and drilled at Halifax, and by the end of this week will leave Nova Scotia, under orders from the war office, for Southampton, from whence they will be conveyed to London, to be reviewed by the Queen, after which they will embark for the seat of war. The colonel, lieutenant-colonel and major were appointed by government, and the first of these, the colonel, has received authority to nominate the other officers and the subalterns. The Poles who have entered the service, without being able to secure places as officers, have been made subalterns. These are veteran officers who took part in the Polish revolution of 1831, and who have fought in Algeria and Hungary. The pay of the colonel is \$10 per day; of lieutenant-colonel and major, \$8; of captains, \$6; of lieutenants, \$4; of sub-lieutenants, \$2; of subalterns, \$8 9d., and of privates, 2s 6d. In case any officer die while in the service, the British government have agreed to pay the widow or children of each superior officer a pension equivalent to half of his pay, and to the widows of inferior officers a pension equal to his whole pay. All the preliminaries have been settled at Washington, between the British minister to the United States and the colonel of the legion. The government have paid the general agent \$15 per head for each soldier enlisted, and he in turn has given his sub-agents \$4 per head.—*American Paper*.