

'Come, my dear Lady Emily,' said her governess, 'shall we begin with this study of the T. Rowley Inn, or shall we have a chapter of the "Promises" first?'

'Oh, I really cannot do any lessons this morning,' said Mrs. Russell: 'I hope you'll excuse me to-day.' Lady Emily, taking a moss-rose and some violets out of a flat glass vase that stood on a small table near her. 'You know its my birth-day, and I can't bear doing lessons on my birth-day. Besides, I want to make these flowers into a crown for Dash. Look at him, Mrs. Russell; how he wags his tail, and looks up in my face, really as if he knew I am going to crown him.'

'Why, should you dislike your lessons more on your birth-day than on any other day, Lady Emily?' said Mrs. Russell. 'Surely, my dear, you cannot wish to idle the whole day away, merely because it is your birth-day? I should think that would be rather tiresome than pleasant to you.'

'Oh, but the carriage will be here soon to take us out, you know, said Lady Emily, yawning: 'for you ordered it early on purpose, as it was my birth-day, which was very kind of you: and so, you know, it is hardly worth while to begin anything till it comes. Do, my dear Mrs. Russell, come here and look at what am I looking at,' added she, after a moment: 'do you see that pretty little window down there, with the signonette in the green box, and the convolvulus running up strings on each side of it? Just look, I can see into that snug little room beyond the window, and I can see such a nice little girl trotting about the room, and she seems to be helping her mother to do something or other.— How happy she looks! Oh,' said Lady Emily, throwing herself back in her chair, 'how delightful it must be to be running about all day, and doing just as one likes, instead of having a parcel of troublesome lessons to do.'

The May sun poured into the room and, and fell upon the young lady as she pouted and glanced towards the table on which lay the books and drawings, and thus illumined 'The Second Picture.'

'Good gracious! look, Mrs. Russell, pray look!' exclaimed Lady Emily, suddenly leaning forward, and gazing eagerly; 'the poor little girl is crying, actually crying! What can be the matter with her, I wonder?'

'She does not seem to be so happy as you fancied her, my dear Lady Emily,' said Mrs. Russell quietly.

'Oh, what can we do for her? She seems such a good little girl,' said the really kind-hearted young lady.

'The carriage is at the door, my lady,' said a footman who came into the room at this moment. But Lady Emily did not hear him, she was so engaged in watching and pitying her young neighbor; while Mrs. Russell went to the servant and spoke a few words to him, who then left the room.

'Should you like to know what she is crying for, Lady Emily; and do what you can to relieve her distress?' asked Mrs. Russell.

'Oh, yes, that I should,' exclaimed she. 'Why, I do believe, my dear Mrs. Russell, that you have sent for her. Oh, that is delightful.'

Directly the door was opened, Lady Emily went toward it, and taking by the hand the little girl who had entered, said, 'I'm so sorry for you. What made you cry? and what is your name?'

'Patty Green, miss,' was the answer.

'But what made you cry, Patty Green? You were looking so happy at first, while I was watching you from that window; and all of a sudden you began to cry. What could it be of?'

'Why, miss—my lady, I mean—it was very silly of me; but I couldn't help it. I did so wish to have a ride in a carriage once in my life, on my birth-day.'

'Is to day your birth-day, Patty? How odd. Why, it's mine, too. Do you mean to say you never had a ride in a carriage in your life? How very odd. Well, you shall have one to-day.— May she, dear Mrs. Russell? May I take her with us?' said Lady Emily eagerly.

'Certainly, my dear; let us go.'

Away rolled the carriage—Patty at the very height of her joy, Lady Emily extremely entertained to witness her delight; and Mrs. Russell rejoiced to see the warmth and interest her young pupil took in the pleasure of another—that purest of all sources of gratification.

On they went, through the park, up Parliament street, by Charing Cross, along the Strand, till all at once they turned down a dirty, narrow street, and stopped at the door of a poor, mean looking house.

'What are we stopping here for?' asked Lady Emily.

'Come with me, my dear Lady Emily, and you, too, Patty,' said Mrs. Russell: and she led the way into the house, and up a flight of dark stairs, and then up another, and then still another, till she stopped at the door of a poor garret. It was partly open, and she entered, followed by the two little girls, who were soon weeping bitterly at what they saw. On a miserable bed lay a sick child, whose thin white face told a sad tale of want, and young despair. All around spoke of utter destitution; stripped of all its necessities—one piece of furniture after another sold to buy food—the room, though small, looked drearily vacant and wide. Not the smallest vestige of provision, or the least sign of those minor comforts which form necessities in a sick room. On a chair near the bed sat a woman, the very picture of hopeless grief. Her eyes were fixed on the face of her dying child, and she scarcely removed them to glance at Mrs. Russell as she came in.

'I have heard about you, my poor woman,' said she, approaching the unhappy mother, 'and am come to see what can be done for you.'

'Done for me?' said the woman wildly, and in a tone hoarse with starvation and sorrow; 'but him!—him!—he will die. He must; no doctor has told me so, for I can't pay for one; but I know he must. Oh, so young, so young! my only child—my only companion left to me in this world—and on his birth-day, too.'

'Mother!' said the boy, turning his face towards her, and trying to stretch his hand out; but it fell feebly on the bed.

Mrs. Russell said a few words of comfort to the poor woman, assuring her that she had sent for a medical man, who would soon be there; and bidding her be more calm for the sake of her child. To him she leaned down, and softly whispered consolation. 'I want for nothing, ma'am,' said he, in answer to her question; 'I shall soon be dead, and then I know you will comfort mother and give her food enough.— Yes,' said he, suddenly, after a pause—'yes, there is one thing I should like: I should like to be taken away from this hot and stifling town, and put where daisies may grow on my grave.'

The May sun streamed through the broken, half-closed shutters, and threw a strange, bright ray, upon this sad 'Third Picture.'

But to turn to my last one.

It was a fine, glowing afternoon, and a little party were assembled in a neat garden belonging to a small cottage in the outskirts of London. A feeble boy, whose cheeks were beginning to assume a faint glow of returning health, was lying on a bench, on which his mother had just placed him, while a little girl was busily employed in wrapping a thick cloth about his feet. A lady and another little girl were looking on with faces of joy and kindness.

'He is doing purely now, my lady,' said the woman; 'Dr. Benson says it was nothing but want of proper air and food. And oh! I thank the good God that put into your dear good young heart to ask your papa for a birth-day present of money, that you might bring my poor boy out to this sweet place, and make us the happy creatures we are now.'

'Indeed, it was that fortunate drive in the carriage that did it all,' said Lady Emily, laughing. 'What do you think, Patty? Don't you think that showed us what to ask for on our birth-day?'

Patty answered with blushing cheeks; and merry were the peals of laughter, and happy were the looks of the party, as they partook of a little fruit and cakes, and curds and whey, which Mrs. Russell had provided, as she said, to keep the three birth-days in pleasant, holiday style: and it was still a May sun which poured its golden light upon this 'Fourth Picture.'—Mrs. Cowden Clarke's 'Many Happy Returns of the Day.'

On Tuesday evening an occurrence took place in the northern part of the city, which almost leads us to believe that a kind of insurrection has been actually begun within the city itself. In the recent disturbances on Monday night on the Parade and the adjoining streets, we had merely an instance of an excited and almost entire defenceless crowd being charged by and bayoneted by an armed force of police, though with no serious or lamentable results except in one case. The late attempt at shooting on the South Mall at the police, and the last case of firing at the Constabulary force on the North Main street might be cited in order to show the activity of the Fenian element in adopting measures in retaliation for the recent arrests, and the extreme measures adopted by the police. The facts of the melancholy affair appear to be these:—Between seven and eight o'clock two sub-constables, named Hunter and Flanagan, belonging to the Blackpool station, were patrolling the street which runs from the Batter Weigh-house to the North Main street. Two men were observed to walk up the street towards where the two policemen were standing. The latter deeming their appearance suspicious, went towards the civilians for the purpose of questioning them. Hunter engaged the first man, and placed his hand on his breast in order to ascertain if he carried any arms. No sooner had the constable thus accosted him than the man sprang back, and drawing a revolver presented it at the policeman, who called upon the stranger to surrender or they would fire. The words had scarcely been uttered when a loud report was heard, the person who presented the pistol, evidently firing at the officers. The shot took no effect, and before the man had time to discharge a second barrel the guns of both policemen were levelled at him, and he fell. The second man disappeared during the deadly conflict, and has not since been seen. When the police found they had shot the intended assassin they endeavoured to remove him to the North Infirmary, which was within a few yards. In dragging him along the footway, the wounded man dragged in a very feeble voice to leave him rest where he was, and accordingly they stretched him on the footway, while they proceeded to the Infirmary for medical aid. The noise caused by the gun reports attracted some people to the spot, and in a very short time a large crowd had assembled. In the absence of the police at the Infirmary the people who had assembled had the dying man conveyed away, and when the constables returned with a doctor: there was no trace of the invalid to be found. Hunter and Flanagan retired to the police-barrack at Blackpool as soon as possible, and having reported the extraordinary occurrence, a party of men under Constable Sullivan, was at once turned out, and went direct to the scene of the recent encounter. While patrolling the place two men were arrested for having arms in their possession. Their names are John Bullen, Hillgrove-lane, and Lawrence Hyne, Popes-quay. They were passing up the street, and the police stopped them, and their persons being searched the stock of a fowling-piece was found with one, and the barrel, which was loaded, was concealed in the trousers of Bullen. They were taken to the Bridewell. At a subsequent period of the evening the police, under Sub-Inspectors Egan and Gunn made a general search in the lanes and alleys surrounding the vicinity. The sub-constables believe that the shot must have proved fatal, as they state the man was bleeding from the head shortly after he requested them to let him lie.—Cork Herald.

At a later period of the night, and since the above was written, the police arrested the person who is suspected of having fired at the two sub-constables Hunter and Flanagan, near the North Infirmary. The arrest was made in a lodging house at Mulgrave-street, which the police were searching. He was discovered concealed under the bed and when taken out his face presented an appearance of terrible disfigurement. He was literally covered with blood, and the nose was found to have been seriously wounded, the ball having penetrated at that useful spot, and nearly swept away the entire of that useful organ. The prisoner gave the name of Daniel Dineen, and stated he resided at Roman-lane. His residence had been previously searched, but nothing was found. He is quite a young man, and it appears he was employed at the batter weigh house. Nothing since has been heard of the man who was in company with the prisoner at the time of the assault. The police on making a search in the neighbourhood of where the conflict occurred, found the revolver, with which it is believed the shot was fired at the two policemen.

Another attempt to shoot police in the city.—The excitement which late startling and lamentable occurrences have given rise to among all classes in the city was certainly not allayed by an occurrence which took place last night in the North Main-street

—which, with its surrounding narrow lanes, is not looked upon by the police with a very favorable eye. At about a quarter to seven a sub-constable Kearney and Thompson were patrolling that portion of the Main street, near Broad-lane, on street duty yesterday evening a shot was fired at them from the direction of Castle-street. As well as they could judge from the report the weapon used on the occasion was a revolver, ordinary pistol, or some description of small arm. Fortunately for the Sub-Constables, owing to the unsteadiness of the aim of the person who fired, they escaped unhurt—though it was the generally believed rumour in the vicinity that the shot struck the plate of one of their belts, and glanced harmlessly off. Immediately after the shot was heard a large crowd collected round the two policemen in an incredibly short space of time, all curious to know the exact way in which the event occurred. Many in the crowd evidencing hostility in an audible way towards the constables, the latter thought it advisable to seek aid in their difficulty, and accordingly, they proceeded to Shannon-street Police-station, where they reported the matter to Head Constable Walsh, who, accompanied by a party of police, immediately went to the scene of the occurrence, where they instituted a very strict search to discover the perpetrators of the outrage. They entered several of the houses adjoining the spot from where the shot was reported to have proceeded, but had at length to abandon the search without having arrested any one. The commotion in the immediate neighbourhood was considerable on the occasion, and we must consider ourselves as certainly living in 'terrible times' when such events as the discharging of revolvers in the crowded streets of the city fails to excite what could be called 'intense' excitement.

THROWING STONES AT THE POLICE.—The passion for throwing stones at the police which for this season at least, originated in Monday night's disturbances had not abated, it appears, even yesterday evening, when Sub-constable Corley and another policeman were saluted by a volley of those comparatively harmless missiles in the North Main-street. The policemen who were made the subject of the present attack were on 'street duty' in the evening, at or about the time of the shooting transaction took place, and when opposite one of the numerous alleys which branch off the Main-street, they were met by a volley of stones. One of these struck Sub-constable Corley, severely hurting him in the stomach but his comrade escaped unhurt. Owing to the suddenness of the discharge, and the expertness which the assailants showed in retreat, the policemen were not able to make any arrest.—Cork Herald.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE RECENT ARRESTS IN CORK.—The prisoner William Mackay, alias Patrick Murphy, who was arrested on Friday night in a public-house in Market street, after a desperate and determined resistance, has been seriously compromised by evidence adduced subsequent to the investigation on Saturday. It will be remembered that at the Special Commission held in this city in the summer of last year the police of Ballyknockan station, which was sacked by the insurgents, gave a description of the leader on that occasion which corresponded to the description given of Captain Mackay. Some of the constabulary arrived at the county gaol on Saturday, and identified the prisoner, who gave his name as Patrick Murphy as the man who acted as the leader of the attacking party on that occasion. It is even stated that they were greatly aided in their identification by the fact of the prisoner wearing the identical coat which he wore at the time of the attack. To him, however, is attributed the humane interferences which saved the lives of the constabulary on that occasion. Previous to the arrest, it had been confidently believed by the authorities that Captain Mackay took a leading part at the attack of the Martello Tower on the evening of St. Stephen's Day. On Saturday evening the prisoner was recognised by the occupants of the tower on that occasion, as he was it is alleged, one of the two who, with an unaccountable disregard for subsequent safety, were undisciplined. It is also stated that one of Mr. Allport's assistants, has identified him as one of the party who so audaciously worked off with some sixty revolvers from the establishment of that gentleman a short time ago. These accumulating evidences of complicity in the most daring deeds which characterise the operations of the Fenian Brotherhood in Cork—perhaps in Ireland—place the prisoner in a very serious position. Meanwhile, speculation is rife as to the informer—for it is believed there must have been one on whose information the police were able to effect a capture of so much importance, for such must prove should the prisoner turn out to be the subject, but for obvious reasons we refrain from publishing them. The opinion generally entertained, that there is an approver in the case seems to obtain place, on what evidence at present remains unknown. Mr. John Bradshaw, a respectable young man, extensively engaged in the tanning trade, and residing at Mallow-lane was taken into custody on Saturday under the Suspension Act. A close search was made at his residence, but nothing incriminatory of him was found. It is believed that the local police have been entrusted with the execution for a large number of warrants issued by the Lord Lieutenant for the arrest of persons of whom strong suspicion is entertained. The greatest precautions are taken for the safe custody of the prisoners who are confined in the county jail. Police are stationed in its precincts nightly for the frustration of any attempt at rescue.—Cork Herald.

STATE OF IRELAND.—The Hon. Captain Vintian member for Tyrone, has recently returned from Ireland and the following is his report to his constituency of his experiences:—'I have spent some weeks in the country and my experience tells me, and I say it with satisfaction, that Fenianism is not deeply rooted. Fenianism, after all is nothing but a servile war, brought by some wretched Irish-Yankees from across the Atlantic, men who have the courage of a mountebank rather than a bravo, making bombastic speeches in America, and coming here and murdering poor innocent women and children. Men who don't care to show their faces by day, but stab people in the dark at night, and under the garb of patriotism commit deeds to make one's blood run cold—make every honest man determined to crush them. But I should be doing wrong if I said that discontent does not exist in Ireland, and very justly so. I am a Protestant and as earnest in my belief as any man in the world but the position of the Irish Church as it exists at present in Ireland is I believe, unjust to the Irish people. Even the interests of Protestantism suffer from the present position of affairs.' With regard to the tenant-right question, the honorable gentleman thought some system of leases might give the tenants that security which they desired. He found that some of the Irish laborers were earning only 6s weekly—surely then there was ample cause for discontent. Ireland was poor because there was no circulation of money, which was caused chiefly by absenteeism. He knew one large estate that produced £50,000 a year, not one farthing of which is spent in the country. Upon the next estate, which was of about equal value the owner resided, and a more prosperous, happy, and contented people than the tenantry on that estate were not to be found in Ireland.

The Times does not accept the conclusion that the state of Ireland is worse now than it was twelve months since because the Government asks that the Habeas Corpus Act may be suspended for twelve months instead of three months. It has been made plain by experience that they under rated the disaffection which prevailed last February, and a renewal of the Suspension Act for three months only was an invitation to the organizers of the conspiracy to prepare for the time when the inclemency of spring would give way to the milder weather of early summer. They are wiser now. They ask a renewal of suspension for twelve months in the reasonable hope that impossibility of successfully hatching plots against a

Government possessing for a whole year the power of imprisonment on suspicion may become so apparent that those who foment Fenianism may at once abandon their designs. The experience of the past year has deepened the conviction that it is those persons who claim to belong to two nations at once, and to owe no allegiance to either, that the active development of Fenianism must be attributed. That there is some indifference to the maintenance of the Crown, if not absolute discontent, existing in Ireland as a support of the Fenian conspiracy cannot be denied, but those who nurse this latent disaffection and try to fan it into flame are men of Irish origin or descent who have transferred their allegiance to the American Commonwealth. When their mischievous activity ceases, and they are again absorbed in peaceful pursuits the interrupted progress of Ireland in material prosperity will be resumed, and the silliness of the population be converted into contentment. The Daily News observes with regret the tendency shown by the Chief Secretary to magnify the importance of the foreign element in Fenianism, and to make little of the native disaffection which alone can render men dangerous. He ignores the real seat of the mischief, and of course, misses the secret of its cure. If, four or five years ago, when Fenianism first began to show itself in Ireland, the Government of that day had adopted a just and conciliatory policy, the existing mischief and scandal might probably have been averted. The Fenians were then a handful of plotters, whom the majority of those who now passively abstain them regarded with contempt and aversion. Had the measures which are now proposed by leading politicians been then conceded, the danger might have been conjured away.

THE LAND QUESTION.—Between Protestant proprietors crying 'No Surrender' on one hand, and popular agitators demanding something very like confiscation on the other, the statesman upon whom is thrown the duty of governing Ireland will find it no easy task to preserve his impartiality. The wrong of possession will drive him into revolt, until the lawlessness of spoliation reminds him in good time of the paramount necessity of doing nothing but justice, and it is much to be feared that in the end he may become a political Galileo, caring for none of the contending parties. Such a consummation is much to be deprecated. The Irish land question is not a thing of yesterday. It does not owe its existence to the Fenian conspiracy. Successful Succession has acknowledged the propriety of legislation in the matter. Something of this may be due to the desire of party managers to secure the support of that united body of Irish members who are always ready to throw their votes into any scale if they can thereby secure even a promise to fulfil the wishes of those who send them to Parliament. But it is impossible to attribute everything to this cause. A Committee of the House of Commons sits on the Irish land question, and a scheme of action is proposed. Mr. Cardwell, the Irish Secretary of the time, carries a Resolution in the Committee negating the principle of the scheme. A year or two afterwards a Government of which Mr. Cardwell is a member in produces a Land Bill embodying the very principle in question, and Lord Mayo insists it by bringing forward Mr. Cardwell's Resolution. The next year Lord Mayo is the member of another Cabinet and Irish Secretary, and in his turn brings in a Bill founded on the obnoxious principle, and this is met by another reference, this time on the part of independent members, to Mr. Cardwell's famous Resolution. It is impossible to suppose that a subject which has thus made one Minister after another 'turn his back on himself' can be dismissed peremptorily. It will recur again, and must be settled by legislation or by an investigation sufficiently exhaustive to convince the world of the hollowness.—Times.

condition of the middle classes, all combine to disprove the presence of suffering much beyond the average in most nations of the Old World.' With respect to the Irish discontent, Mr. Adams thus wrote:—'Hearing the most exciting accounts of the prospects held forth to them in America, and powerless to cross the gulf that separates them from it, the tendency is to repine at their fate, and to lay the blame of it somewhere. Very naturally the Government comes in as the great object.' Add as to Fenianism, the American Minister reported that the disaffected class was 'poor, untrained and generally wanting in the elements of moral power. Any resort to violence could end only in the slaughter of thousands without the possibility of attaining a single object.'

The Times asks:—Why is Ireland alone to remain unchanged of all countries, all peoples, all establishments, all property arrangements, and all class relations? The law of change prevails everywhere else, why must it be kept out of Ireland, with prodigious statutory barriers, ruinous cost, enormous difficulty, and even some danger? Within a hundred years all the religious establishments of the world, except those of this realm, have undergone quite as much change as that, for example, which Mr. Bright roughly sketched the other day for Ireland. The principle that endowments are made for man, not man for endowments and that within safe and reasonable limits they should be fairly divided between the existing Churches, has been carried out in several great nations, and insisted on by none so much as Protestants. But besides the changes of opinion and the new institutions arising out of them there are other changes that may be said to make an almost total alteration in a country, and which ought to rescue it from the bondage of inflexible institutions. The law of the Medes and Persians, that change not may be very well for Medes and Persians, because they change not; but our races do change, and never has the world seen such changes as those which have come of themselves in these two islands. One or two by way of example. Neither for good nor for evil can we admit the Imperial Legislature to be answerable for the population of Ireland having risen to nearly nine millions and then having cast off three millions by emigration, chiefly to the United States. But that we submit to be a great fact, proper to be taken into account in any question touching the peace and contentment of the Irish people. In the condition of the people themselves two changes are conspicuous. Whether wisely or not, they have been educated to a point not only far in advance of the hedge schools known only in memory, but in advance even of our English working classes. They are also, in material respects richer than they were, more comfortable, and with more means of locomotion, whether at home or to other countries. These are not changes to be dismissed from consideration in order that nothing else shall be taken into account except the precise state of things existing at the date of the Union, or may be at some earlier date. The standing argument on this, as on all former occasions of the same sort is that one change draws on another, and that no one can say what terrible consequences may not follow in the train of the first fatal concession. It must be admitted and the vista is endless, and the scale of change not diminishing. Politicians stand aghast at some changes, which may now be pronounced the legitimate consequences of some made long ago though not themselves anticipated. But the facts prove that change is not averted by resistance to change, where there are as in these islands, great spontaneous changes rapidly altering the condition of the people. On the contrary, the greatest changes have occurred precisely where there was the strongest and longest opposition, and where consequently, nothing could be done without conspiracy, without violence, without revolution, and almost anarchy itself. The great changes of this century have been made in the face of the Abolitionist's Government—in the face of everything whatever that took its stand on sacred immutability. Nations that claimed no such sanctity, have changed but gradually and almost imperceptibly, sometimes hardly feeling the heave of the wave that lifted them over the bar. The revolutions, the overthrow of dynasties, the dissolution of empires and rejection of allegiances, the sudden swamping of smaller States in general reconstruction, and such changes as are not to be made without bloodshed, have occurred where there has been kept up for ages, whether by Courts or by classes, the mad cry of 'No Surrender.'

The Times says:—Lord Arthur Clinton has given notice of the following resolutions in the House of Commons for the 21st inst.:—'That, in the opinion of this House, the continued existence of the disaffection and discontent which prevails in Ireland is not only an injury to Ireland, but a source of embarrassment and uneasiness to the United Kingdom, and that it is essential to the interests of the whole kingdom that the causes of those disaffections and discontent should be removed. That, in the opinion of this House, this result cannot be attained unless the government of Ireland is carried on and the laws and institutions of the country are framed in accordance with the wants and wishes of the Irish people themselves. That the educational and ecclesiastical arrangements at present maintained in Ireland are not in accordance with the feelings and wishes of the people. That the system of land tenure which has grown up under the existing land laws is not suited to the wants and circumstances of the country, and that it has failed in giving to the general mass of the agricultural proprietors security of their tenure and assurance that they will enjoy the fruits of their industry or the means of living in comfort and independence in their native land. That while the grievances arising from this state of things continue the essential redress of these grievances may involve extensive changes in the laws, the institutions, and the social system of Ireland this House is of opinion that it is essential to the contentment of Ireland and the honour and welfare of the whole United Kingdom that these changes should be made.'

It is a foolish thing to cry out now that the agitation for Reform is an attack on Protestant interests. We can see what interests of that nature it could assail. If the Telegraph can name them, let it do so. Protestants should have no interests different from those of Catholics. All should have an equal share of liberty and privileges. The Catholic, we know, will not submit to a different state of things. They must not have anything like a 'rob Peter to pay Paul' policy in the country. Let the Protestant pay his Parson, as the Catholic pays his Priest; and let no one claim superiority over another. This is the golden rule of the Catholics of Ireland, and they are resolved to maintain it. Their agitators are meant to serve every class and creed, the lords as well as the peasant. The seek nothing for themselves that they do not wish to extend to others, and when Father Hughes calls the Union hard names, he means to say that it has proved disastrous to Protestants as well as Catholics. And so it has; and it would be well for many poor and struggling Protestants if it were repealed to-morrow, and a parliament sitting in College Green. Then would this old land of the Celt resound once more with the song of gladness from both Catholic and Protestant lips. Then would both denunciations give up their miserable feuds, and resolve, although they might not agree in religion, that they would unite in love of country. May the day soon arrive which shall witness such a consummation. It will be a great day, a memorable one for the Irish race, for it will witness in Dublin an institution, without which no country in the world can prosper—a native legislature to rule the Irish people of all creeds, in a spirit of fairplay and with impartial justice.—London Democrat.

Mr. Justice Shre died in Dundalk, after two hours' illness from an attack of suppressed gonorrhoea.

It would have been wonderful if agriculture had prospered, amidst the bouleversement of which I have spoken. The result was to turn the great majority of the nation, which was Catholic, from the culture of the soil; and Ireland remained until the end of the last century what she had been in the most remote time, and what, according to a wide spread opinion, the nature of her climate fits her to be—a country of pasturage. But it would thus be necessary for manufacturers to give an outlet and a resource for the poor of the population. Well in this respect Ireland was lamentably sacrificed to England. An Act of Parliament of Queen Elizabeth declared Irish cattle a nuisance, and forbade its importation; a second Act of Parliament put prohibitive duties on salt meats; a third prevented the importation of leather. Ireland set about raising sheep; but immediately the English breeders were alarmed and Irish wool was, by an Act of Charles II., classed amongst the merchandise that was contraband. She tried to work the wool; but immediately interested parties in England cried out, and the promise made in 1698 to the House of Commons by William III.—'I will neglect nothing to discourage the manufacture of wool in Ireland'—was too well kept, that in a country particularly rich in pasture they ceased to work wool, and twenty thousand manufacturers were obliged to quit the country.

Mr. Adams, U. S. MINISTER, ON IRELAND.—The attention of the public has been drawn to a report on the state of Ireland made by Mr. Adams, the American Minister in this country, and forwarded to his Government in autumn of 1865. The northern portion embracing the whole province of Ulster, Mr. Adams found to be 'both quiet and prosperous.' The American war had given an impetus to the manufacture of linen, but agriculture was improving. 'I have not,' wrote Mr. Adams, 'seen anywhere in England more indications of comfort, plenty, and general good condition as are to be found in that part of the northern province through which I passed.' And even of the towns he said: 'Neither did I observe in the more populous towns more instances of poverty and destitution than are to be met with anywhere in corresponding places in the three kingdoms, with the exception, perhaps of North Wales.' He noticed poverty in Dublin and its vicinity, but of this district he frankly says:—'The aspect of the dwellings, the cultivation of the lands, and the substantial

condition of the middle classes, all combine to disprove the presence of suffering much beyond the average in most nations of the Old World.' With respect to the Irish discontent, Mr. Adams thus wrote:—'Hearing the most exciting accounts of the prospects held forth to them in America, and powerless to cross the gulf that separates them from it, the tendency is to repine at their fate, and to lay the blame of it somewhere. Very naturally the Government comes in as the great object.' Add as to Fenianism, the American Minister reported that the disaffected class was 'poor, untrained and generally wanting in the elements of moral power. Any resort to violence could end only in the slaughter of thousands without the possibility of attaining a single object.'

The Times asks:—Why is Ireland alone to remain unchanged of all countries, all peoples, all establishments, all property arrangements, and all class relations? The law of change prevails everywhere else, why must it be kept out of Ireland, with prodigious statutory barriers, ruinous cost, enormous difficulty, and even some danger? Within a hundred years all the religious establishments of the world, except those of this realm, have undergone quite as much change as that, for example, which Mr. Bright roughly sketched the other day for Ireland. The principle that endowments are made for man, not man for endowments and that within safe and reasonable limits they should be fairly divided between the existing Churches, has been carried out in several great nations, and insisted on by none so much as Protestants. But besides the changes of opinion and the new institutions arising out of them there are other changes that may be said to make an almost total alteration in a country, and which ought to rescue it from the bondage of inflexible institutions. The law of the Medes and Persians, that change not may be very well for Medes and Persians, because they change not; but our races do change, and never has the world seen such changes as those which have come of themselves in these two islands. One or two by way of example. Neither for good nor for evil can we admit the Imperial Legislature to be answerable for the population of Ireland having risen to nearly nine millions and then having cast off three millions by emigration, chiefly to the United States. But that we submit to be a great fact, proper to be taken into account in any question touching the peace and contentment of the Irish people. In the condition of the people themselves two changes are conspicuous. Whether wisely or not, they have been educated to a point not only far in advance of the hedge schools known only in memory, but in advance even of our English working classes. They are also, in material respects richer than they were, more comfortable, and with more means of locomotion, whether at home or to other countries. These are not changes to be dismissed from consideration in order that nothing else shall be taken into account except the precise state of things existing at the date of the Union, or may be at some earlier date. The standing argument on this, as on all former occasions of the same sort is that one change draws on another, and that no one can say what terrible consequences may not follow in the train of the first fatal concession. It must be admitted and the vista is endless, and the scale of change not diminishing. Politicians stand aghast at some changes, which may now be pronounced the legitimate consequences of some made long ago though not themselves anticipated. But the facts prove that change is not averted by resistance to change, where there are as in these islands, great spontaneous changes rapidly altering the condition of the people. On the contrary, the greatest changes have occurred precisely where there was the strongest and longest opposition, and where consequently, nothing could be done without conspiracy, without violence, without revolution, and almost anarchy itself. The great changes of this century have been made in the face of the Abolitionist's Government—in the face of everything whatever that took its stand on sacred immutability. Nations that claimed no such sanctity, have changed but gradually and almost imperceptibly, sometimes hardly feeling the heave of the wave that lifted them over the bar. The revolutions, the overthrow of dynasties, the dissolution of empires and rejection of allegiances, the sudden swamping of smaller States in general reconstruction, and such changes as are not to be made without bloodshed, have occurred where there has been kept up for ages, whether by Courts or by classes, the mad cry of 'No Surrender.'

The Times says:—Lord Arthur Clinton has given notice of the following resolutions in the House of Commons for the 21st inst.:—'That, in the opinion of this House, the continued existence of the disaffection and discontent which prevails in Ireland is not only an injury to Ireland, but a source of embarrassment and uneasiness to the United Kingdom, and that it is essential to the interests of the whole kingdom that the causes of those disaffections and discontent should be removed. That, in the opinion of this House, this result cannot be attained unless the government of Ireland is carried on and the laws and institutions of the country are framed in accordance with the wants and wishes of the Irish people themselves. That the educational and ecclesiastical arrangements at present maintained in Ireland are not in accordance with the feelings and wishes of the people. That the system of land tenure which has grown up under the existing land laws is not suited to the wants and circumstances of the country, and that it has failed in giving to the general mass of the agricultural proprietors security of their tenure and assurance that they will enjoy the fruits of their industry or the means of living in comfort and independence in their native land. That while the grievances arising from this state of things continue the essential redress of these grievances may involve extensive changes in the laws, the institutions, and the social system of Ireland this House is of opinion that it is essential to the contentment of Ireland and the honour and welfare of the whole United Kingdom that these changes should be made.'

It is a foolish thing to cry out now that the agitation for Reform is an attack on Protestant interests. We can see what interests of that nature it could assail. If the Telegraph can name them, let it do so. Protestants should have no interests different from those of Catholics. All should have an equal share of liberty and privileges. The Catholic, we know, will not submit to a different state of things. They must not have anything like a 'rob Peter to pay Paul' policy in the country. Let the Protestant pay his Parson, as the Catholic pays his Priest; and let no one claim superiority over another. This is the golden rule of the Catholics of Ireland, and they are resolved to maintain it. Their agitators are meant to serve every class and creed, the lords as well as the peasant. The seek nothing for themselves that they do not wish to extend to others, and when Father Hughes calls the Union hard names, he means to say that it has proved disastrous to Protestants as well as Catholics. And so it has; and it would be well for many poor and struggling Protestants if it were repealed to-morrow, and a parliament sitting in College Green. Then would this old land of the Celt resound once more with the song of gladness from both Catholic and Protestant lips. Then would both denunciations give up their miserable feuds, and resolve, although they might not agree in religion, that they would unite in love of country. May the day soon arrive which shall witness such a consummation. It will be a great day, a memorable one for the Irish race, for it will witness in Dublin an institution, without which no country in the world can prosper—a native legislature to rule the Irish people of all creeds, in a spirit of fairplay and with impartial justice.—London Democrat.

Mr. Justice Shre died in Dundalk, after two hours' illness from an attack of suppressed gonorrhoea.

It would have been wonderful if agriculture had prospered, amidst the bouleversement of which I have spoken. The result was to turn the great majority of the nation, which was Catholic, from the culture of the soil; and Ireland remained until the end of the last century what she had been in the most remote time, and what, according to a wide spread opinion, the nature of her climate fits her to be—a country of pasturage. But it would thus be necessary for manufacturers to give an outlet and a resource for the poor of the population. Well in this respect Ireland was lamentably sacrificed to England. An Act of Parliament of Queen Elizabeth declared Irish cattle a nuisance, and forbade its importation; a second Act of Parliament put prohibitive duties on salt meats; a third prevented the importation of leather. Ireland set about raising sheep; but immediately the English breeders were alarmed and Irish wool was, by an Act of Charles II., classed amongst the merchandise that was contraband. She tried to work the wool; but immediately interested parties in England cried out, and the promise made in 1698 to the House of Commons by William III.—'I will neglect nothing to discourage the manufacture of wool in Ireland'—was too well kept, that in a country particularly rich in pasture they ceased to work wool, and twenty thousand manufacturers were obliged to quit the country.

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