

tion of our countrymen in supporting the union of the tenant farmers which has been formed in the Irish Tenant League. Amongst other resolutions passed, 'That while the more giving of security to the farmer will improve the condition of the land, the farmer will improve the condition of the land by increasing the demand for his labour and by increasing expenditure on the soil, we are of opinion that provision should be made, in any measure for reforming the system of land tenure, to secure to the agricultural labourer a share in the advantages which he has a right to expect from those who will profit by the reform.'

The circulation of street ballads glorifying the murder of landlords is an evil which has not been sufficiently noticed by the police. They are generally printed in Dublin and sent to the provinces, and they are sometimes to be heard within a short distance of the Castle. One of the most recent, entitled 'Rory of the Hill,' sings the praise of 'the boy of Tip,' tells them to keep their powder dry for our landlords, and in one of the verses says, 'A bad agent and landlord I cannot bear them still, 'I'd give them all what Baker got—said Rory of the Hill.'

In another he commends his friends as 'the best of all for making tyrants fall,' and adds that if the landlord is persevering he will meet him at his own hall door, for what purpose he leaves no room to doubt.

The constabulary at Ballytrain, (County Monaghan) proceeded to the residence of a man named John Daly, at Cooltrim, near this, and, having informed Daly of their business, he denied emphatically that he had any arms in his dwelling. Constable O'Leary and party, however, proceeded to make a search, and in his kitchen found a powder-flask, full. Judging that this was not likely to be used without arms, they proceeded further with the search and, having removed some masonry from the back of the fire place they were rewarded by the discovery of two fine pistols, loaded and capped.

We understand that the steamship Minna, of Cork Steamship Company, on its arrival on Wednesday morning from London, was very closely searched by the police, every part of the vessel and passengers being strictly examined. It is said that the police received information from London that a quantity of arms were being conveyed to Cork by her, and their suspicions were greatly increased by the long delay in the steamer's arrival, it being due on the previous Sunday morning. It was delayed in consequence of strong gales in the Channel. After a rigorous search the police departed without having found anything.

THE LATE ATTEMPT TO MURDER IN MATH.—Three arrests have taken place in connection with the attempt to murder Michael Dolan. The first two who were made prisoners have been confronted with the injured man, who lies in the Jarvis-street Hospital, Dublin, and we understand that the result was the establishment of their innocence. The last arrest is that of Patrick Curran, a cattle dealer, from Castlewellan, County Down, and it was made upon Wednesday last, at Olyuff, near Croghan Hill. The description in the *Herald* and *Cry* is the basis of the arrest. The accused was brought before Mr. Rogers, R.M., by whose direction he was sent forward to Naas, in charge of Constable James Bergin and Sub-Constable Joseph Barclay. At Naas, Curran was brought before Mr. French, R.M., who sent him forward to Dublin by the half past two train on Friday for the purpose of identification. On inquiry at Jarvis-street Hospital on Friday night, we ascertained that the injured man had not yet seen the prisoner Curran. His progress is said to be at hand.—*Irish Times*.

A letter from The O'Donoghue appears in the *Times* from which we make the following extracts.—'No one can say that the present House of Commons—Ispeak of the ruling majority—is devoted to class interests as distinct from those of the great body of the people or that it is bigoted, except in its intolerance of bigotry, or that it is anti-Scottish or anti-Irish. My recent experience as a member of Parliament satisfies me that what has been for a long time called the popular branch of the Legislature is rapidly becoming really popular, that it desires to legislate for all in accordance with the spirit of natural justice, that it deeply reveres the constitutional rights of the people, and it is finally determined to secure the free exercise of those rights. I am prepared to rest my claim to the confidence of my constituents upon the accuracy of these views. I feel it to be my duty, as an Irish representative, to give them public expression, and, in addition, to express myself to you in my anxiety to give them the widest publicity. I wish to assure my countrymen that the picture so often held up before them of a House of Commons obnoxious, rapacious and anti-Irish, prepared to bully and oppress, has no existence in these days, and is a creation of the perverted imagination of those who desire to sow terror, hatred, and despair where confidence, friendship and hope should alone flourish.'

The Irish Judicial Statistics for 1868, which have been just published, present a very satisfactory contrast to those of Great Britain. The *Times* thus summarizes their most remarkable features:—The whole number of 'indictable offences' in 1868, not disposed of summarily, did not exceed 9,690 for all Ireland, the corresponding number for an equal portion of the population in England and Wales being 14,238, or more than half as much again. This striking disproportion cannot be attributed to any want of vigilance or success in tracking offenders on the part of the Irish police; on the contrary, the apprehensions were in the proportion of 63 per cent. to the number of crimes committed in Ireland, though in England they have never in any year attained a higher proportion than 58.2 per cent. Another curious point of contrast between the two countries is the much larger proportionate number of vagrants and tramps in Ireland, and the much smaller proportionate number of criminals (other than vagrants and tramps) known to the police. As the Irish police force is twice as strong, in proportion to population, as the police force in England and Wales, the latter result may be taken as indicating a real difference in the amount of professional crime, especially as it is in accordance with the returns already cited. In the category of 'unclassified' offences the numbers are 654 and 104 respectively, 'the excess arising almost entirely from the number of treasonable and seditious offences in Ireland,' which, nevertheless was very much smaller than in 1866 and 1867. Dr. Hancock says in the concluding paragraphs of his report:—'From information on the subject of agrarian outrages collected by the police, I may state that the number of agrarian outrages especially reported in 1868 was less than in any of the last 20 years, except 1866 and 1867.' And not only is there much less of theft in Ireland than in England and Wales, but also less of crimes indicating a low moral tone, such as aggravated assaults on women and children.'

ORANGE AND GREEN.—The declaration of Orange neutrality in any possible future struggle between the English Government and that inviolable though much talked of body, the Fenians, has fallen like a thunderbolt in the British Councils, and is regarded by some of the wisest as a direct encouragement to revolt. That this view is taken by the Government is probable from the vast preparation being made to meet possible contingencies. In a few weeks the whole disposable force at the command of the English Government will be ready at a moment's notice to take the field against Irish nationalists. Vain preparation. Ireland has no intention to engage in an unequal struggle. The action of the Orange leaders has come in time. We have waited long and anxiously for an authoritative statement that Orange Ireland resented the insults that England had heaped upon them as the reward of their too faithful service as a garrison. If the Orange

Association had gone further and thrown themselves in with their countrymen in a common demand for legislative independence, we would have been better pleased; but, perhaps, it is more natural that their conversion from a foreign garrison to a national guard should be gradual, and based rather on their reason than on their resentment.

The 181st anniversary of the shutting of the Gates of Derry was celebrated on Saturday under peculiar circumstances and with more ceremony than was noticed on former occasions. Considerable apprehension had been felt amongst the citizens generally for some weeks past, that this year the celebration would not pass off so quietly as heretofore—the Apprentice Boys having been threatened that if they persisted in making any offensive display, a counter demonstration would take place. A large number of military, both cavalry and infantry, were drafted into the town in the course of the week, and on Saturday morning Major General Burton, O.B., arrived in Derry, and took command of the entire force concentrated there. In addition to the military, there were also about thirty mounted, and six or eight hundred ordinary constabulary who had been brought from the depot at the Phoenix Park and the adjoining counties, and the greater portion billeted through the town, a large building in Pump street, known as 'the Stamp-office,' being appropriated to the remainder. In former years the anniversary was ushered in with firing of guns from the Mall-wall, but, as the city happens to be proclaimed at present, the Apprentice Boys could not, as they had hitherto done, expose their cannon. However, about six o'clock, a m. guns were fired to inaugurate the day. The city flag was immediately hoisted on the Corporation Hall, and Lundy's effigy hung out from Walker's Pillar, the joy-bells being rung as usual. The authorities had frequently urged upon the Apprentice Boys during the past three or four weeks to dispense with the burning of the effigy altogether—or, at least, not to burn it from Walker's Pillar, which directly overlooks the Bogside, a place almost entirely inhabited by Catholics, but the Apprentice Boys refused to abandon any portion of their programme. The magistrates, who were charged with the peace of the town, intimated that they had no objection to the other parts of the ceremony but requested at the same time that there should be no music, and that the bannermen usually displayed should be dispensed with. At a meeting of the Apprentice Boys held on Wednesday night in the Pump-street Schoolroom, Mr. J. G. Ferguson, O.B., Governor of the Society, in the chair, it had been resolved that the programme, as originally moved, should be strictly carried out. Accordingly, at ten o'clock, the Apprentice Boys assembled in the Corporation Hall, and afterwards proceeded to the Mall wall, where a procession was formed at half-past eleven o'clock, the members, who wore crimson scarves being marshalled four abreast, and Mr. William Johnston, M.P.; Captain Madden, Mr. J. J. Madden D.L.; Mr. Stewart Blacker, Mr. J. G. Ferguson, and other gentlemen heading the assembly, preceded by the Apprentice Boys' band. The various clubs had each their distinctive flags. The procession then marched by way of the Mag-azine-wall, Ship quay-street, and Bishop-street, to the cathedral, where there was service at twelve o'clock. The Lord Bishop of the diocese took part in the services of the day. The Rev. T. L. Scott preached the anniversary sermon, encouraging peace and loyalty. While the Apprentice Boys were attending service in the cathedral, a counter demonstration to take place through the various streets. Thousands of people marching in military order paraded the streets, having with them one brass band and two fife bands. It was feared that in the course of the day a collision would take place between the two processions. Every effort was made by the authorities to prevent such an occurrence, and at the corner of every street numbers of constabulary were stationed, whilst strong patrols were kept up.

About half-past two the Liberal workmen proceeded to a large field known as Gallagher's Hill, opposite Walker's Pillar. At the same time the Apprentice Boys, headed by their band, and carrying their colours, marched from the cathedral around the Diamond, up Bishop-street, and from Society street to Walker's Pillar. At three o'clock the entire party having assembled at Walker's Pillar, the effigy of Lundy, which had been suspended there, was set on fire amidst the cheers of the crowd. At the same time the people congregated at Gallagher's Hill, burned effigies of King William and Oliver Cromwell. Shortly afterwards the streets were almost completely cleared, all parties having dispersed, owing to the heavy rain which fell from about three o'clock. It is a matter of great gratification in Derry that the ceremony of closing the gates passed off so peacefully.—*Irish Times*.

THE INNOVATION CONYOND.—The notorious J. J. Gorydon, of 'approving' celebrity, has left this city, after a sojourn of a fortnight, during which time he is stated to have been engaged in endeavoring to obtain information relative to the mysterious shooting of David O'Callaghan. Gorydon took his departure for Dublin on Friday night. It is stated that while staying at one of our principal police stations his personal movements were, for prudential reasons, by no means free and unrestricted, and that it was with a sense of much relief he left Cork the political atmosphere of which he found rather 'close' and oppressive. The success of his mission, to judge from the extremely limited sphere from which his information must have been drawn, is more than doubtful.—*Cork Herald*.

Some curious facts have transpired in reference to the visit of the informer Gorydon to this city. It is said that for the past month he has been sojourning amongst us, having been brought here to assist in unravelling the mystery in which the recent murder of a Fenian has been clouded. The Fenians appear to have been aware of his presence in Cork, and to have determined on extraordinary measures to prevent his leaving this city with his life. If he ever was in Cork he has frustrated those plans, for report states that he left his hiding place in the city, a few days ago, and took his departure for the metropolis. During the time it was supposed he was staying here, the Fenians had an organized band of detectives, who watched carefully every place where it was thought he was likely to be located. On one occasion the informer was reported to have been seen entering one of the large hotels in the city. Two of the Fenians were at once upon his track, and, without arousing any suspicion of their object, searched the place, without, however, finding the object of their search.—*Cork of Daily Express*.

THE BISHOP OF ARDAGH ON THE LONGFORD ELVATION.—The following letter was received in Longford the other day from Rome, and was read at a meeting of priests and others:—

Rome, Dec. 2, 1869.

My dear Father M'Gaver,—The peculiar circumstances of our country at the present momentous crisis urge me to write to you. I have learned by the public journals, that Colonel Greville has resigned; and that his son has addressed the electors of the county. I have learned by a letter received last night that young Greville is the candidate of the priest's choice. The choice is according to my heart, since he is the choice of the priests. But recent events unhappily prove the successful efforts of Fenianism in defeating a candidate chosen by priests and people. They will make a similar effort in Longford; and hence it is necessary to be prepared for the contest. Fenianism is now manifested as the enemy of religion, as well as the enemy of the tenants, an enemy of our creed and our country. Then I request you will use all your influence with priests and people to secure the return of young Greville. 'He that is not with us is against us.' Write to all the priests of the county, in my name, telling them to co-operate in securing the return of the candidate of your choice. Be prepared to defeat Fenianism in whatever form it may manifest itself, either in violence or secret machinations. Rally together the people under the leadership of the priests. Organize all

things in time. Guard, ever true to religion and fatherland, will not fail on the present occasion to prove that Orange Fenianism will not gain the day. Write to me as soon as you can; give me all the news you are able to gather—I remain dear Father M'Gaver, yours sincerely in Jesus Christ,

O. MACCARR.

Bishop of Ardagh.

The Very Rev. E. M'Gaver, V. G.
The following declaration has been signed by over 100 clergymen:—

DECLARATION.

'We, the undersigned Catholic Clergymen in Ireland and Great Britain, after mature consideration, feel called upon to declare that humanity and sound policy urgently demand the Liberation of the Prisoners now undergoing sentence for Political Offences. A thorough knowledge of our flock enables us to assure the Government that such an act of clemency will be received by the Irish People as a confirmation of the hope that an era of grace and justice has been inaugurated, and will tend to the consolidation and preservation of peace and order in the country.'

As will be seen by the following letter which has been published in the daily papers, the priests of the diocese of Dublin are forbidden to sign this document:—

TO THE EDITOR.

Archiepiscopal Vicariate, Westland-row,
December 10, 1869.

'Sir—A letter addressed to the clergy of Ireland has been extensively circulated amongst the priests of the diocese. Without stopping to discuss the merits or demerits of the object sought to be attained by the document in question we feel bound to remark that, at this moment, when the absence of the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin deprives us of his advice, it would be most imprudent to involve ourselves in the consequences of any undertaking alluded to.—Faithfully yours,

W. M'GAVIN, V. G.,

E. M'GAVIN, V. G.

THE IRISH BISHOPS AT THE COUNCIL.—As this Council is likely to be one of the most memorable events of the age, and as the Irish Catholic people will be naturally anxious to have a record of those of their own hierarchy who took part in its opening session, I furnish you with the list, which may be relied upon as accurate. There were three Irish Bishops at the Council of Trent, twenty at that of the Vatican. They are—

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin.
Most Rev. Dr. M'Hale, Tuam.
Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Cashel.
Most Rev. Dr. Derry, Clonfert.
Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Derry.
Most Rev. Dr. Keane, Clonfert.
Most Rev. Dr. M'Carthy, Kerry.
Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Drogheda.
Most Rev. Dr. Gilhooly, Elphin.
Most Rev. Dr. M'Gottigan, Raphoe.
Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly, Galway.
Most Rev. Dr. MacLennan, Fermagh.
Most Rev. Dr. O'Hara, Rosse.
Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Down and Connor.
Most Rev. Dr. Butler, Limerick.
Most Rev. Dr. Conaty, Kilmore.
Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Meath.
Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Clongher.
Most Rev. Dr. Power, Killoree.
Most Rev. Dr. M'Cabe, Ardagh.

The See of Armagh is vacant and the rest of the Irish Bishops have been excused from attendance by the Holy Father for satisfactory reasons.—Correspondent of Freeman.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Bishop of Lincoln, in a second letter addressed to Dr. Temple, has protested already. After again entreating the Bishop-elect to explain his faith, and to restore peace to the Church of England, he says:—'To how many hearts how sorrowful would you thus minister comfort! Greatly then should I be glad to be in being with you on such an occasion in that great and glorious minister with which it was my privilege and happiness to be connected for twenty-four years. But, if this cannot be—if, by persisting in that refusal you exclude me from it, then I feel myself bound not to keep silence, and, in the name of the great Head of the Church (with deep sorrow I say it), I must disclaim all responsibility for my consecration, and solemnly record my dissent from it and my protest against it.' We do not suppose that it is likely that Dr. Temple will, between this and Tuesday next, reconsider a determination by which he has stood for so many weeks. The protests therefor will, we suppose, be maintained. What such a protest however implies, is by no means easy to understand. If we remember right, Dr. Wordsworth, then a Canon of Westminster, published a similar protest when Dr. Stanley was made Dean. But what came of it? No one forgets that when Dr. Sumner, as Archbishop of Canterbury, in obedience to the royal mandate, instituted Mr. Graham in Dr. Phillips's teeth, the last-named prelate formally declared that he renounced communion with him. But what came of it? Possibly Dr. Phillips's may have declined to dine with Dr. Sumner.—*Tablet*.

OUR ENGLISH POOR.—Anything more miserable than the condition of our English paupers can hardly be imagined. A poor woman in Bayswater the other day destroyed her sick child because she could not bear to see it die of starvation. Such cases can hardly be said to be rare. The workhouse system is accused in the eyes of the poor and well it may be. The other day a gentleman attended in disguise at one of the large workhouses, to witness the kind of reception the distressed pauper receives from the workhouse officials. A mixture of brutal contempt and cold severity was the ordinary welcome proffered to the wretched applicants for relief. A large meeting was held on Wednesday afternoon in the East of London—Lord Lichfield, Mr. Goschen, and gentlemen of various denominations attended. The object of the meeting was to promote united action with a view to improving the condition of the deserving poor. The Rev. Fr. Ring, O.M.J. represented the Catholic community, and expressed his own readiness and that of his confreres to co-operate heartily in every possible way with the Protestant clergy, in any great work like the present. Our own strong belief has always been, that the true way to assist the poor is to help them to emigrate to brighter and less thickly populated lands. Mr. Goschen's argument, however, did not appear to be favorable to this scheme. Of the 153,000 paupers in London, 3,000 only, he said, were able-bodied men. Nevertheless, we hear that a large deputation intends to wait upon Mr. Gladstone, and to press upon him the necessity of larger Government aid to facilitate emigration; and there are some who feel so strongly on the matter, that they are determined to make his compliance a condition of their supporting his Government.—*Tablet*.

In charging the Grand Jury at Chelmsford, Mr. Baron Pigott departed from the usual routine of such Charges to remark upon the fact that 'an inordinate passion for drink is the principle cause for crime. Three out of the eight cases in the calendar before him were distinctly the result of drunkenness, and if he were to add to the direct crimes of drunkenness those indirectly attributable to excessive drinking, the proportion would be far greater than three in eight.' Let us add to the crime the misery caused by this vice, and try to imagine what a smile the land would put on if all this sin and degradation were swept away. We have often spoken earnestly against the poisonous adulterations which make even drunkenness more maddening, and the remedy of which evil is in our own hands. Baron Pigott complains with much justice that drunken men are tolerated and considered amusing objects, instead of being looked upon with loathing and disgust. A vice so

treated is not likely to grow less under the treatment.

THE POPES AND MAGNA CHARTA.—The 'Times,' in the midst of a somewhat excited rhapsody on the text of 'Janus,' says:—'Magna Charta, which the author justly calls the noble mother of European constitutions, was placed under anathema by Innocent III., the most powerful of all the Popes, who was sagacious enough to see its importance.' And, farther on it says:—'This solemn condemnation of the English constitution has never been withdrawn.' This positive statement is about as accurate as if the writer had affirmed that, 'The Habeas Corpus Act—which is the English Constitution—was suspended by King William III., and has never been revived.' In the first place, there is some reason to doubt that Innocent ever did condemn the real charter; for Waverley says that John sent to Rome only a mutilated copy—in fact, a forgery. But, waiving this point entirely, we find that the Pope condemned the document before him, as he told the barons, 'chiefly for the manner in which it had been obtained'; but he promised, nevertheless, to ordain that the king should be content with his right and honor, and the clergy as well as the whole people should rejoice in the peace and liberty which was their due.' It may well be asked, Why do these very learned men not only conceal such vital points in the case, but use every art to persuade their readers that the Pope was actuated by a hatred of liberty? Is it not because, in Dr. Newman's words, 'true testimony is ungrateful to the Protestant view.' The sentence above quoted from the *Times*, notably exemplifies the rapid growth of a fable. In 'Janus,' the Great Charter is extravagantly called 'the noble mother of European constitutions.' In the *Times*, it at once becomes 'the English constitution' itself. Imagine the English constitution without any provision for the representation of any class in the State? The Charter of John did not even mention the Great Council, which had existed long before the Conquest. Again, the *Times* says: 'this solemn condemnation of the English constitution has never been withdrawn'; and the *Pall Mall Gazette* has talked of the clergy being 'bound to believe that Magna Charta was the work of the Devil!' What never existed could never be withdrawn; but it is certain that the Great Charter was confirmed in 1216 and again in 1218, by Cardinal Gualo, Legate of Innocent III. and Honorius III. Innocent, unfortunately, died soon after sending Gualo to England, but Honorius approved every part of the Legate's conduct. This would be enough, but it is not all. The Charter was again solemnly confirmed in 1253, by Innocent IV., who declared all violators of it, ipso facto, excommunicated.—*London Tablet*.

CATHOLICITY IN SCOTLAND.—The progress of the Catholic religion in Scotland has started some of its enemies, and amongst them one Dr. Gibson, of the Glasgow Free Church, seems to have been sorely tried. He brought the subject lately before his presbytery and with doleful heart described the increase of 'Popery.' He showed how in the beginning of the present century there were scarcely any Catholics in Scotland, and that their increase was slow till 1835, when, he says, the Jesuits set to work. At present (as he told his hearers, while he grained in the spirit), the Catholics have 200 churches and stations in Scotland, 14 convents (he might have said more), 3 colleges, and 59 schools. He then asked his hearers to look over the Border, and glance at the awful condition of England in which Catholics have more than 1000 churches, or stations, nearly 300 convents, and 13 colleges, as well as a large number of schools. His proposed cure was a book to be written by himself, explaining the dangers of 'Romanism'; also the promotion of 'anti-Popery classes,' amongst the young people in Scotland, so as to check the fearful number of 'lost ones.' The presbytery preferred to wait till the General Council sent out its decrees; but why so magnificent a body as a Glasgow presbytery should condescend to notice so unimportant an assembly as the 'Popish bishops' (though they do not represent a world) it passeth our poor comprehension to decide. We think, however, that they were right not to start the anti-Popery classes, and not to subscribe for the proposed work, even though edited by the gifted Gibson.

The 'Saturday Review' declares that Ireland is in a bad state, and thus describes the 'situation' and its consequences:—'The present Ministry came into office announcing that it was going to govern Ireland according to Irish ideas. Ireland is now taking the trouble to explain that the chief of these ideas is to have a national Legislature. It will be difficult, if all except the great landowners, many of whom are absentee Englishmen, join in saying that this is the chief Irish idea, to reply that it is not. We did not listen to the Duke of Abercorn when he said that the abolition of the Established Church was not an Irish idea, and we can scarcely look at him and to those in the same position for guidance as to what are the real ideas of Ireland. If, then, the present Ministry is, as it is to be assumed, resolutely opposed to a repeal of the Union, it must confess that it is not and will not govern according to Irish ideas, but will only govern according to Irish ideas up to a certain point, and as far as it thinks expedient. If the Irish try to push it further then it will go, it will employ the military strength of England. Mr. Gladstone who started as their one great friend, will have to make the Irish understand that if they do not take what he gives them, and keep quiet, he will, however reluctantly, have to shoot them. This is what he will practically have to say, in what ever fair and courteous language he may try to say it. And that he will have to say it is apparently inevitable; for, as the supporters of tenant-right in Ireland avow themselves as only paving the way for Boreal, the Conservatives have a right to be told distinctly whether the Government recognise and approves of the consequences of their measure. The romance of the Irish system of Government will be gone. Mr. Gladstone will no longer be able to talk of messages of peace. The Land Bill is sure to be a message not of peace, but of bitter disappointment to many thousands of Irishmen. All he can say is that, having as Prime Minister of England to govern Ireland to a certain extent against its wishes, he thinks that what he proposes will be a good and wise measure for persons so governed. There is no help for it; we must recognize that we are going to benefit the Irish tenants, not to please them or any one else, not to inaugurate an age of gold in Ireland, not to carry out Irish ideas in Ireland, but simply to do justice. What is justice in so complicated a matter is so hard to say, and so many arguments may be used against every proposal, that a weak Government would inevitably succumb before the criticism which the Irish Land Bill will provoke. This is exactly the kind of rock on which second-rate Liberal Governments have invariably split. Mr. Gladstone approaches his hour of trial with advantages which no Minister previously possessed, and, with tact and firmness, there is every hope of his succeeding. But probably no one is so well aware as he is of the grave nature of the obstacles that stand in his way.'

SHOCKING SQUANDER TO RALEIGH.—On Friday a young man named Stockden, living in Holloway, near Bath, was drinking in a beer house in Union-passage, when a dispute arose between him and some of the company. During the altercation he exclaimed, 'May God strike me dead!' and he had scarcely uttered the word 'dead' when he became speechless, and lost the entire use of his limbs. He was taken to his residence, where he still remains in the same deplorable state.

GLASGOW, Dec. 31.—Mr. W. Cook United States Vice Consul at this port, has been sentenced to seven years imprisonment at hard labour for forgery.

UNITED STATES.

In ten counties of Pennsylvania the Catholics have 100 churches, 180 priests, and 220,000 communicants.

Some time ago pointed out that there was a much larger emigration from the New England States than from the West, and that in some towns in New Hampshire and Vermont the population had decreased. And now we have the *Chicago Republican* commenting upon the same facts, and admitting, in an article deprecating the crowding into cities and larger towns of young men in search of 'genial employments,' that 'the sons of the the Illinois, Indiana and Ohio farmers are seeking cheaper lands beyond the Mississippi and Missouri, while the old folks are retiring upon completeness to the villages and towns of their native States.' This migration is not very promotive of a home feeling.—*Montreal Gazette*.

Catholics are often accused of intolerance, but in some matters they are more than tolerant. How many of our Presbyterians, Methodists, or other Protestant fellow-citizens, would take a magazine or a journal in which their distinctive doctrines were frequently reviled, their most cherished religious convictions repeatedly ridiculed, their highest dignitaries misrepresented and caricatured? Nay, more, how many members of an organization would tolerate a publication which was in the habit of insulting and reviling that organization? The number, we take it, would be small indeed. And yet hundreds, probably thousands, of Catholics buy *Harper's Weekly* and *Monthly*, although in the pages of these publications they find their holy religion reviled, their Church slandered, and all that is dear to them as members of that Church misrepresented and turned into ridicule. Such conduct, we submit, is not tolerance, it is downright meanness. The Catholic who buys *Harper's* pays for being insulted, and encourages these publishers to continue reviling his Faith. Why does he not subscribe, instead, for the *Catholic World*, an interesting, instructive, high-toned, ably conducted Magazine, to which it were an insult to compare *Harper's* trashy *Monthly*. We would respectfully submit these considerations to our contemporaries of the American Catholic press. If they think we are right, we would suggest that they put the matter before their readers and endeavor to dissuade them from purchasing *Harper's* bigoted publications. For our part, we say to all Catholics who have any respect for themselves, or any love for their holy religion—don't take *Harper's*!

New York, Dec. 29.—The 'World' says:—We learn by private advices from Washington that the adjustment of the Alabama claims is to be made in Washington instead of London, and that the Duke of Argyll is to be the Ambassador of England, clothed with authority to make the settlement upon such terms as may be agreed upon. It is likewise said that the apology which Senator Sumner insisted that England shall make for its course during the war will not be accredited on the part of government, but that in lieu of this the British Government will propose to transfer to the United States all that territory in British Columbia, and all their possessions in the Pacific Coast in consideration of our paying a large sum of money therefor, as there is a manifest determination on the part of the inhabitants not to connect their fortunes with the New Dominion of Canada. To attempt to force them to govern it as an independent territory will be an expensive lesson. There is, therefore, said to be a growing feeling on the part of the British Government to get rid of that trouble and annoyance, and at the same time get out of the Alabama claims difficulty by making a trade of proposing to cede to the United States the territory of the Pacific, thus giving to the United States unbroken possession of the Pacific coast from the north pole to Mexico.

Mr. Mark Twain favors the public with his views concerning the Cuban revolution. They seem to be of about the same tenor as those which Mr. Secretary Fish has occasionally avowed. In his self-sacrificing struggles for his country's freedom the Cuban patriot makes valiant use of every method and every contrivance that can aid the good cause. Murder, theft, burglary, arson, assassination, rape, poison, treachery, mendacity, fratricide, matricide, baronage, and all sides but suicide are instruments in his hands for the salvation of his native land; and the same are instruments in the hands of the 'oppressor' for the damnation of the same. Both parties, patriots and government servants alike, stand ready at any moment, apparently, to sell out body, soul, and boots, politics, religion, and principles, to anybody that will buy; and they seem equally ready to give the same away for nothing whenever their lives stand in peril. Both sides massacre their prisoners; both sides are as proud of burning a deserted plantation, or conquering, capturing, scalping, and skinning a crippled, blind idiot as any civilized army would be of taking a fortified city; both sides make a grand school-boy pow-wow over it every time they fight all day long and kill a couple of sick women and disable a jack-ass; both sides lie, and brag, and betray, and rob, and destroy; a happy majority of both sides are fantastic in costume, grotesque in manner, half-civilized, unwashed, ignorant, bigoted, selfish, base, cruel, brutal, swaggering, plantation-burning, semi-devils, and it is devoutly to be hoped that an all-wise Providence will permit them to go on eating each other up until there isn't enough left of the last ragmuffin of the lot to hold an inquest. Amen.

How A SENATOR THREW HIS FORTUNE.—One day last week, a gentleman engaged as an agent for an extensive agricultural implement establishment in this city, had occasion to go to one of our State national banks to get a check cashed. The check was for two thousand five hundred dollars. After getting it cashed, the gentleman walked out of the bank with the money in his hands, and while upon the sidewalk he stopped awhile to place it in his calf-skin wallet. Just then he observed two well-dressed young men standing on a stoop near by, and overheard a remark made by one to the other:—'Look at the heap of money that countryman has got—there is a chance for a good 'stake,' Johnny.' 'That's so,' ejaculated the younger lad, 'Johnny.' To be sure the agent had the appearance of having just come in from the rural districts, being dressed very shabby, and having his trousers in his boots. But, as the sequel will show, he was not so 'queer' as he looked; but, on the contrary, was as 'smart as they make 'em.' The man of money, as it were, was State street followed closely by the young men, and on reaching Pearl street he was approached by one of them, who accosted him thus: 'Will you please tell me where Hudson street is?' 'Don't know,' I'm a stranger in the city; just come in from Gunderland,' replied the agent, remembering that he had been 'spotted' as a 'countryman' by the young gent who propounded the query. After answering the question the agent continued up on North Pearl street, and as he entered Sherman's real estate agency office, he noticed that his two 'friends' still dogged his steps. They remained outside the door awaiting his return, enquiring, no doubt, that he would not remain there long. As they were not disappointed, for in a few minutes 'their man' made his appearance again on the street. But of course they were totally ignorant of what his business was in the office. Being aware that these men were following him for no good purpose, the agent very wisely left all his money with his friend, Mr. Sherman, and then stuffed his wallet with scraps of newspapers. He then sauntered out determined to 'see the thing out.' He passed up Maiden Lane, crossed Eagle street, and going along near the Capital Park, when he was again accosted by one of the men, who inquired of him what time it was. 'Can't tell you, left my watch at home,' replied the agent. 'Can you give me change for a \$10 note?' 'Guess I can accommodate you,' replied the agent. At that the shorper handed a greenback to the agent, and the latter drew forth his wallet stuffed with scraps of newspapers. He no sooner did so than the thief snatched the wallet from his hand, and ran off with the speed of a deer. Of course the agent did not pursue, but chuckled to himself over his good luck in getting \$10 for an old wallet filled with newspapers. He expressed himself well satisfied with his swap.

We some time ago pointed out that there was a much larger emigration from the New England States than from the West, and that in some towns in New Hampshire and Vermont the population had decreased. And now we have the *Chicago Republican* commenting upon the same facts, and admitting, in an article deprecating the crowding into cities and larger towns of young men in search of 'genial employments,' that 'the sons of the the Illinois, Indiana and Ohio farmers are seeking cheaper lands beyond the Mississippi and Missouri, while the old folks are retiring upon completeness to the villages and towns of their native States.' This migration is not very promotive of a home feeling.—*Montreal Gazette*.