

LANDLORDISM IN THE COUNTY DOWN—MR. STEWART, OF ARDES, AGAIN!

A missive, of which the following is a copy, has been transmitted to Mr. George Lockhart, of Lurgan, who occupies a farm on the estate of Mr. Stewart, of Ardes, one of whose literary productions we lately published and duly commented upon. Mr. Stewart, or his advisers, or both, are determined, it seems, that no mistake shall exist in regard to the cause of this individual annoyance, and it is accordingly proclaimed, in ostentatious defiance of all delicacy. The following is the letter alluded to:—

“Laurencetown, Banbridge, Dec. 18th, 1852.
“Dear Sir—Capt. Bowen desires me to say that he has received instructions from Mr. Stewart to call on all his tenants, who plumped for Mr. Crawford at the last election of the county of Down, for the immediate payment of their respective rents, in full, without any abatement whatever, and if not paid, to proceed against them. As you are in the list of those who did so, Capt. Bowen now requests that you will, on receipt of this, pay the rent due out of your holding, in Clare, to Mr. Stewart, and if you do not, he must, however painful it may be to him, proceed against you for the recovery thereof, agreeable to his instructions. He gives you this information to prevent your being put to any costs. —I am, dear Sir, your obedient servant,
“JAMES DEACON.”

“Mr. George Lockhart, Lurgan.”
Now, the family of Mr. Lockhart have been in possession of the farm in question during more than one hundred years, and Mr. Lockhart himself has held it at least 40 years, while large sums have been expended in buildings and other improvements, to which the landlord has not contributed one farthing. So excellent a tenant has Mr. Lockhart been, that on no former occasion had it ever been deemed necessary to ask him for payment of rent. At the late county Down election, however, Mr. Lockhart deemed himself a British subject, and not a landlord's serf—in the former character he fancied himself entitled to keep a conscience, and to vote in accordance with that conscience, while the letter above recited shows the mode in which he must be punished for his temerity. We again call upon the “Tenant Right Brigade” to bring this whole system under the notice of parliament, and, in the meantime, we just add, that if redress is not granted, then there is no justice to be had under British rule—that's all.—Banner of Ulster.

BREAKING THE PLEDGE.
(From the Nation.)

The Irish representatives, who have just sold themselves to the new cabinet, have taken excellent care themselves to render the bargain as ignominious and notorious a prostitution of their personal honor and public influence as was possible. This is fortunate in several senses, and especially because it saves the character of the people of this country and their constituencies from the suspicion of complicity in the transaction, as well as because it lessens and diminishes the extent and nature of the support they have been hired to secure for the ministry. Even at the price of the subordinate situations which he has flung to them, Lord Aberdeen has purchased their support far too dearly. Their characters were not worth a respective tide-waitership. They have left themselves no possible shadow of apology or justification for one of the most flagrant derelictions of public honor ever beheld, even in St. Stephens, and even among Irish members. The most eminent English statesmen are, unconsciously we presume, taking their seats beside Irish colleagues who would be scouted from any decent assembly in this country. Up to the last minute, in the most express, solemn, and emphatic manner, they pledged themselves never to take office from, never to support, always to act in opposition to, any and every ministry not pledged to repeal the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, to abolish the Church Establishment, and to legislate upon all the principles of Mr. Sharman Crawford's bill, as cabinet questions. It would be an absurd waste of public patience to pretend that they have got any such conditions of office. The very suspicion is negatived flat by the mere fact of the presence of three of the leading men in that incongruous cabinet. Where Lord John Russell sits the Titles Bill is perfectly safe; where Mr. Gladstone holds office, the Church Establishment has quite sufficient guarantee of security; when Sir James Graham makes Crawford's bill a cabinet question, we may look out for halcyon days.

Let us make perfectly plain, and put upon record, the measures of those gentlemen's treachery. Out of their own recorded and reiterated words let them be convicted. Let the English people and the English ministers observe what an accession of public virtue they have got. Let both sides of the honorable house take note of it. They may be familiar with Protean politics and extraordinary changes of opinion, but the like of this, we verily believe, they have never known.

[The article then refers to Mr. Keogh's declaration at the Athlone banquet, and quotes passages of his speech on that occasion; also a similar declaration against place-taking made by Mr. Keogh at the county Cork election in March last, and confirmed with the solemnity of an appeal to God.]

Four months later he was re-elected for Athlone upon the same explicit promises again tendered at the hustings. Shortly afterwards the Carlow banquet occurred, and we need hardly recal to the recollection of the Clergy and people of this country their anger and astonishment at the premature disclosure which was then elicited from Mr. Sadlier. To the Tenant Right Conference which was approaching the honest electors of the country looked forward as an occasion when this lurking treason should be denounced and crushed. We remember to have heard at the time of a venerable old Priest, who, when addressed by the member for Carlow, announced that he had come there from his poor parish, two hundred miles away, to watch him that day. The whole country north and south was suffused with one feeling of indignation; and whosoever was present in the City Assembly House will not readily forget the sustained and enthusiastic applause in which that unanimous sentiment burst forth when it was announced that a resolution had been prepared pledging the Tenant Right members to a policy of independent opposition.

There was obviously no toleration for a trimming policy to be found in the heart of that great assembly; and then, recognising the impossibility of maintaining the ground taken at Carlow, Mr. Keogh capped the climax of duplicity. He arose to propose that resolution himself. He amended it so as to render its terms more stringent and circumstantial. He blandly deprecated the idea that he or any of his friends could

possibly mean anything but the most inflexible independence of any and every ministry not animated by their principles. And here word for word from the minutes of that memorable meeting, is the resolution that was unanimously passed amid intense enthusiasm, on the motion of her Majesty's present Solicitor-General for Ireland:—

“That in the unanimous opinion of this conference it is essential to the proper management of this cause that the members of parliament who have been returned on Tenant Right principles should hold themselves perfectly independent of, and in opposition to all governments which do not make it a part of their policy and a cabinet question, to give to the tenantry of Ireland a measure fully embodying the principles of Mr. Sharman Crawford's bill.”

Four months have not yet elapsed since that piece of audacious hypocrisy was perpetrated in the presence of one of the most respectable and able popular assemblies that we have ever laid eyes upon. And the same evening, at the Crawford banquet, it was repeated in the following terms:—

“He would assure the gentlemen to whose co-operation he alone owed the honor of addressing them on this toast, they would find them, as long as they were members of parliament, in compact cabal, and unchangeable, determined, not influenced by any favor nor thinking of advancement—(cheers)—flinging aside all such favors, as they trampled under foot all insinuations, determined to struggle to the end, and if they did not even succeed they would try to deserve their approval.”

The learned gentleman had no subsequent public communication with the country. He went into parliament so pledged, fully, circumstantially voluntarily. He has never retracted, or amended, or explained, or qualified his words. And a month has not elapsed until he has dropped like a rotten plum into the Treasury.

That Mr. John Sadlier should go straight over to any party conducive to his own personal interests does not surprise us very much. That he should pave his way to this open and avowed treachery by avoiding many explicit pledges, and by throwing out intimations so suggestive as that given at Carlow, is what any person who has an idea of his intricate and plotting intellect might expect. That the office to which he has been nominated should be the very one charged with the task of intriguing among and attempting to corrupt the Irish members, is a fact that reflects a rather questionable credit on the discrimination of the new minister. We are anxious to see how many of a tail Mr. John Sadlier will be able to bring after him to the Treasury benches. We promise them their seats will hardly be warm there before they may prepare to return to private life again.

Mr. John Sadlier is a clever man. Inside that sallow and wrinkled face of his ever play schemes and intrigues by the score. French railroads, English and Irish banks, joint stock companies, law suits, estate agencies, the Farmers' Society, and the Telegraph newspaper, all claim superintendence from that busy brain. But he has got one intrigue upon hands that he will find his master. He undertook the most daring of all his speculations when he proposed to bring over an Irish party to the support of Russell, Palmerston, and Graham. We know how the voice of the country will denounce such a compact. We know how the still honest elements of the Irish party will act, conscious of the support and sympathy of the people. The next session will prove the unity and integrity of that body; and whatever the next session may fail to establish, the consequent general election will be sure to accomplish.

Of course Mr. John Sadlier is pledged to take office from no ministry which does not consider Mr. Sharman Crawford's bill and the religious questions cabinet measures. What of that! Of course it would be easy to discover many passages spoken or written by him within the last year to which this act gives the lie direct. Here, for instance, is a sentence from his speech at Athlone:—

“The Catholic Defence Association will place clearly before the people their power, and they will not hesitate to expose the organised hypocrisy of Downing-street wherever it shall raise its head. (Loud cheers.) The Whigs may vacillate—they may betray their constituents, and become again political apostates—they may strive to subsidise the press—to corrupt the representation—to pack the jury box—to run every the interest—to uphold the despotism of a clique—to rely on a military force—to reduce the owners and occupiers of land to one common ruin, and they may manufacture a new city; but if we continue true to ourselves we have no grounds for despair. (Hear and cheers.) We know the position of our enemy. We are conscious of the designs of our false friends. We have measured and marshalled our means and resources, and it would be criminal to despair. Let our mission be to implant in the heart of the remnant of the Irish race that fixed and unbending resolve to right ourselves, which is the safe depository of dominion and power. To help ourselves shall be the living and active principle of our political action; to despair would be to betray the country. For my part, I will not desert her whilst one particle of the public spirit of her ancient people can be traced, shall cling to her whilst a vestige of her constitution is preserved. (Cheers.)”

Ah! Mr. Oily Gammon never spoke so seductive a delusion. We will only cite another extract, from his letter of explanation to the Bishop of Cloyne, written last September, after the Carlow banquet. He had been wantonly and injuriously attacked by several “gentlemen of the press” it will be remembered. Now, here is the challenge and criterion that he asks to have applied to his conduct:—

“When I am attacked I ask of your Lordship and the country to look to the antecedents of my assailants and my own—to consider our position and our character, to see on which side rests the temptation to do an act which may bring with it a pecuniary benefit, or a personal advantage. I invite the country to this consideration, not for the sake of individuals, but for the sake of those great principles of civil and religious liberty which are placed in peril by the odious controversy that has been forced upon its attention at the present moment. I ask to be judged of by my acts, by my votes, not by the misdirection of my sentiments, not by the misrepresentation of my motives by those who have made themselves known as my enemies.”

Anthony O'Flaherty remains, and indeed we have read of his rumored defection with the deepest pain and shame. Five years ago the Irish Confederation paid the expenses of his first contest for Galway, and sent its most gifted members to support him on his distinct pledge never to seek or accept for himself or any other person any place or emolument from any

English government. For years his name was the synonyme for an upright, courageous, and incorruptible Irish member; and now is it this man, who is the renegade Redington's rival for the Under-Secretaryship of the Castle? Oh, shame!

Mr. William Monsell has broken no pledge, belied no antecedents, forfeited no principles that we are aware of. His friends may feel hurt, and if his constituency have a spark of spirit they will reject him; but he has only done what he might be expected to do—what he never undertook not to do—and he may freely acquit his honor of any particular stain in the transaction. Not so Limerick, if it submit to be further misrepresented by her Majesty's Clerk of the Ordnance.

On three other constituencies—on the electors of Athlone, Carlow, and Galway—a weighty and sacred responsibility rests this New Year's Day. With them it lies to obliterate, at once and for ever, this blot upon Irish truth and honesty. With them it lies to teach to English ministers a lesson upon the purpose and virtue of our electors that they may never forget. With them it lies to protest before their countrymen against the treachery, the falsehood, and the corruption of which they are the victims, of which they seem to be the accomplices. It is for them to take the initiative in resisting the return of these hacks of the Treasury; and we know that the whole country will sympathise with and support them. A signal opportunity is in their hands. Would to God that we could fittingly demonstrate how momentous it is! We can only pray that they may appreciate and use it aright.

The Limerick Reporter, contains the following strictures on the administrative acts of the deposed Government as far as Ireland was the field of operations: “It cannot be denied that the virus of Orangeism was betraying its baleful presence throughout every branch of the administration in every part of the land.—Stealthily, but not the less determinedly, perseveringly, and insultingly, were popular magistrates who had themselves respected by the people because they were fair and impartial in the discharge of their duties beginning to feel the icy hand of the Castle. Where they were immediately responsible to the Government, holding stipendiary places, they were trembling for their situations, or they dared to be honest in spite of their fears. Favorites who, in the old days of rampart and audacious ascendancy and insolence, had rendered themselves notorious by their opposition to popular rights, and by doing the work of the tyrants, were made to supplant the well-disposed in particular stations, and men to whom the poor looked for safety were sent off to remote districts, to supervise the Jumper crusade in Connemara, or to associate with coast-guards on the cliffs of Mayo. Secret instructions were issued to a certain class of stipendiaries known as much for their earnest Protestantism as for their utter want of sympathy with the great bulk of the population. The gentry of the country were superciliously superseded in their proper places by men they despised—on whom they must have looked more in the light of spies over their actions than as associates in the administration of the law. Investigations into the alleged misconduct of pure and honorable men were sought for on the dictate of partisan spite or wretched disappointment, and were readily granted by the imbeciles and nincompoops who hold the reins on Cork-hill, and who delighted in exercising authority, even for no other purpose than to show they possessed it. Nothing particularly flagrant or outrageous had been as yet attempted, except in the higher flights of the ex-Attorney-General Napier, who will be remembered for ever as having instituted a prosecution against the Rev. Fathers Burke and Clune, of the county of Clare, while he sought to quash the verdict of “Wilful murder” at Sixmilebridge against the authors of the bloody tragedy for which that village has become famous, and to trample on good faith, reason, and right in his proceedings with regard to that most memorable transaction in the general elections of 1852. If the barefaced villany of the truculent days of Orangeism was not fully apparent, the mask was too thin to conceal the revolting features of the monster which was walking abroad among us, and which, with the aid of a certain class of Liberals (bless the mark!) throughout the country, was obtaining a sanction for the very worst excesses of which a political party could be guilty.”

THE IRISH PLACEMEN.—The intelligence that Messrs. Sadlier and Keogh had “taken place” under the new administration did not surprise the Irish Catholics of this district, although it filled them with wonder that these men should have been looked upon as the champions of the Irish cause. The prophecy of the Catholic Standard has been fulfilled, and the statement that these gentlemen started a newspaper for their own personal aggrandisement, and to prove the means of their stepping into office the first opportunity, has now been verified. One Irish friend of ours exclaimed on reading the intelligence—“By my faith, they'd sell St. Paul's cape off his back.” There is no doubt that Mr. Lucas, Mr. Duffy, and other real Irish patriots will look after these placemen. It is to be hoped that their constituencies will reject them as unworthy stewards of the trust reposed in them.—Manchester Correspondent of Catholic Standard.

A Tory journal says—“The number of signatures attached to the petition for the abolition of Maynooth Grant, at the office of the Priests' Protection Society, 18th December, amounted to 7,279.” [We imagine some Miss Lydia Languish saying, when she spells over about a hundred names, written in the same “Italian hand,” to the above petition—“Laws, how queer!”]

The committee appointed to examine into the merits of the Westward harbors of Ireland, for transatlantic steamers, have presented their report to Parliament.—The contents are not yet known.

UNITED STATES.

The Gavan Duffy Tenant Right Association of New York, have already received the sum of \$113.

COURSE OF LECTURES.—Dr. Brownson will give a Course of Lectures on the “Characteristics of the Age,” in the Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia. The course to commence on the evening of the 24th Jan.

The Catholics of New York are taking pretty complete possession of the eastern side of the city, there being no less than nine churches east of Bowery.

In the debate upon General Cass' Cuban resolutions in the United States Senate, Senator Hale said that Cuba was all very well, but they must have Canada first, and hoped the attention of Congress and the people would be directed towards the acquisition of Canada.

A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says, there is now a full supply of butter in New York, but most of it is in the hands of speculators, who will, probably, be heavy losers. Butter, he thinks, will be cheaper this spring than for many years.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger states that the Committee on Commerce in the House is at work on the subject of reciprocity with Canada, though it is not certain that the bill will be matured during the present session.

MORE CALORIC SHIPS.—It is stated that the gentlemen through whose instrumentality the Caloric ship Ericsson has been built, are so well satisfied with the success of that experiment, that it is their intention to shortly lay the keels of several boats, of about 4,000 tons register, into which engines of sufficient power will be placed to give them a much higher maximum speed. It is further said that during the year at least six vessels of this description will be built for the same parties.

ANOTHER WONDER.—A friend informs us that he has seen a drawing and plan of a monster steamship, which it is said, is to be immediately built in New York. The steamer, designed by D. Davidson, is to be of iron, and of the following dimensions: keel 700 feet in length; deck 500 feet, beam 80; hold 60 feet; the saloon to be 200 feet in length with accommodation for three thousand passengers. There are to be sixteen engines, with 5000 horse power; the maximum speed contemplated is thirty miles per hour, and the ship is expected to make the passage from New York to Liverpool in five days.—Boston Traveller.

Meagher and his companions thought that the Catholic owners of Ireland and the Protestant holders of the land might be induced to unite for at least one purpose,—that of Irish regeneration. Vain hope! Try to unite oil and water. Try to induce the devil to help a Christian to save his soul. Try to unite impossible ingredients, or persons, but do not try to unite Irish Protestants with Irish Catholics. When was it ever done? When did it ever seem likely to be done? In our mind, the difference between them is miraculous. The only parallel in history which we know is that where the Lord hardened the heart of Pharaoh. Irish Protestants cross the Atlantic, and bring with them the old hatred which Ireland knows so well, and which showed itself here in New Hampshire statutes and in Philadelphia church burnings. Mix oil with water, try—only try. Make oil drinkable and water burnable without destroying both oil and water, and making of them a thing which is neither oil nor water,—try, only try! We speak of bodies, not of individuals, for we know that, in Ireland and in America there are Irish Protestants who deserve well of Irishmen and of Ireland. But the two bodies cannot mingle. . . . It was tried often enough before his time,—men, and especially young men, may try it again. Try to get the devil to help to save a Christian soul—only try! Why if you can't learn anything from Irish history, just look at a procession in which Irish Protestant and Catholic societies appear even here in America. Scan the faces of the men, and try to mix oil and water—pray try! Look at the face of an Orangeman when he chances to meet a priest—note the glance of his eye and the involuntary tightening of his fingers, and read, in his look of impotent rage, the reason why all these speculations about uniting Irish Catholics and Irish Protestants are and must be vain and unprofitable. There may be generosity in the idea, but there is no truth in it.—Boston Pilot.

LAWLESSNESS IN BALTIMORE.—Few prudent persons sally forth, after dark, without being armed with a reliable weapon. A reverend clergyman has suggested the discontinuance of public worship, after night, in consequence of the insecurity of our streets. On Saturday evening Mr. McCormack shot a rowdy who assailed him on Liberty street, whilst walking with two ladies. In the same week, several gentlemen were similarly attacked. Every alarm of fire breeds a brawl, in which pistols, muskets, and brick bats, are liberally used. Gentlemen are stopped on the street, in the twilight, and asked for liquor or “a loan” in such a way as to make obedience to the request rather more compulsory than sociable. Certain quarters of the town are avoided by discreet pedestrians after dark, as if they were infested with a pestilence. Nay, the columns of our papers are so filled with outrages, showing the insecurity of life as well as property, that it is needless to recapitulate misdeeds which unfortunately are too familiar to the public.—Baltimore American.

VILLANOUS.—A gentleman by the name of H. C. Hicks, while passing through Lombard street, Baltimore, one evening last week, had a rope thrown round his neck, was dragged into an alley, received a handful of lime in his face, and while blinded and choked was robbed of \$3000. This is one of the most audacious robberies of which we ever heard, and is only equalled by the Boston robbery last summer, of which we gave a full account at the time. The City of Notions and the Monumental City are certainly becoming very immoral, and decidedly unsafe places for sojourners.

THE “MODEL” REPUBLIC.—The Cincinnati Weekly Times says:—“It is notorious that we now have in our midst more pickpockets, burglars, and cut-throats, than ever before. It is not safe for one to venture into the street, and mingle with society, without regarding everybody as rascals, and treating them as such, until convinced of the contrary.”

MURDERS IN NEW YORK.—The New York papers of yesterday morning chronicle three murders in that city during the 24 hours preceding. A little boy at Salem, N. J., recently asked his parents how condemned criminals were executed. The parents heedlessly explained the matter, and shortly afterwards the boy took a handkerchief and proceeded to experiment with an infant sister lying in the cradle, and suspended her until life was extinct!

THE N. Y. Courier des Etats Unis gives the full details of the surrender of the French in Sonora. Gen. Blanco, the Mexican commander, visited the Frenchmen in their camp, and promised them honorable conditions, when the later numbering 137 men, surrendered. The Frenchmen disclaimed all intention of attempting to conquer Sonora. The merchants of Guayamas contributed \$10,000 to enable the survivors to reach San Francisco. During the expedition 24 Frenchmen were killed, and 35 were wounded.

DELICATELY DONE.—Rev. Dr. De Witt, in his prayer in the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, on Tuesday morning, asked grace for the members, that their “hands may not be polluted with bribes.”—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The Maine Liquor Law had been defeated in the legislature of Florida.