

GREAT BRITAIN.

A firm near Bristol has just received an order for twelve iron Chisels to be exported to Australia by the Catholics of this country.

THE STRIKES IN LANCASHIRE.—The associated masters of Preston and the neighborhood have given public notice that neither the prospects of trade nor the position taken by the workpeople enabled them to recede from or to modify their resolutions of the 4th of November last; but that applications for employment would be received at the mills now closed on Monday and following days, and that, when a sufficient number of hands to enable the mills to be opened shall have applied for work, the committee will forthwith convene a general meeting of the association. Meetings of spinners and weavers were afterwards held, at which resolutions were passed pledging those present not to resume labor without an unconditional advance of ten per cent. This decision was confirmed by an apparently unanimous show of hands at an immense meeting of operatives held on Saturday afternoon. Mr. George Cowell, the popular leader of the factory hands has been on a mission to London, and he states, that he found the various trades unanimously resolved to assist the Preston operatives in the prosecution of the struggle.

The *Plymouth Mail* says that no less than five hundred seamen and marines have deserted from her Majesty's ships at the home ports, within the last two or three months.

EMIGRATION.—The number of emigrant ships which left the port of Liverpool during the month of November was thirty-seven, with a total number of 14,732 adults on board, being less by 3,570 than in the previous month.

Since the year 1849 the returns furnished to parliament show that one million pounds sterling have been expended on voyages to the North Pole.

CAUTION TO SHIPOWNERS.—There have been no less than eleven actions raised by the homeward passengers from Australia by the Melbourne steamer, against the Australian Royal Mail Steam Company, for damages sustained in the passage home, and for non-fulfillment of the contract. The trial began on Wednesday, in the Court of Common Pleas; and Mr. Smith, one of the plaintiffs, gave a sad picture as to the privation which the passengers had to encounter. As to provisions, the beef was bad salt junk, and half-cooked; the pork was green; the preserved meats stank most abominably, but the tripe was worse; the peas were black, and stuck together like currants. The case was concluded on Saturday when the Jury returned with a verdict for the plaintiff, for £70. On the suggestion of the Lord Chief-Justice, the defendants agreed to take a verdict as in favor of the other plaintiffs for £50 each where single, and £70 where married.

Lord Palmerston has refused to advise Her Majesty to give the usual letter ordering collections to be made for the Society for propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts. He told the person who applied that he had heard so many complaints of the working of that Society, and of the Puseyite leaven which had got into it, that he could not advise Her Majesty to grant any such letter. A Reverend Prelate and two noble Dukes endeavored to change Lord Palmerston's determination, but the noble Lord was inexorable. This is a severe blow to the High Church party.

THE EFFECTIVE FORCE OF THE BRITISH NAVY.—From a careful calculation of the forces of the royal navy at the present time we find that there are 217 ships in actual commission. If fully manned according to the established scale of complements, each for the service for which she is employed, the aggregate complement of these 217 ships would be 44,000, of which 30,330 may be called seamen, 7,200 marines, and 6,500 boys. But from the great scarcity of seamen, and the numerous desertions that have taken place, probably the effective force of the navy does not amount to above 41,000 of all classes.

SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE OF A CLERGYMAN.—The inhabitants of Titchfield and its neighborhood were startled last week by the intelligence that the Rev. Henry Hewgill, curate of Crofton had suddenly eloped with a young girl, aged about 19, named MacFarlane, who filled the situation of schoolmistress to the children's school at Stubbington. This worthy divine, who has deserted his wife and four children, and has left many tradesmen's bills unpaid, has also been lately engaged in getting a subscription for building a school room at Stubbington, and had obtained, it is to be feared, nearly £100 for this purpose. This amount seems to have furnished him with wings for his disgraceful flight. The destination of the guilty pair does not seem to be exactly known, but it is reported that the parents of the girl have received a letter from her stating that they are on their passage to Australia. It is consolatory to think that immorality, disgusting itself, under a tractarian cloak, meets everywhere with the reprobation it deserves. Neither must we consider, because, one hypocrite is occasionally found to steal into the fold, that any the least disgrace can be reflected in the estimation of all right-minded men, upon the true-hearted and pious ministers of Christ's Gospel, either in a local or general point of view.—*Portsmouth Times*.

COLLISION AT SEA.—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—There is every reason to fear that the Marshall, a screw steam-ship of 300 tons, belonging to the Elbe and Humber Steam Navigation Company, and trading between Hull and Hamburg, has been lost, with a large number of persons on board. The Marshall left Hamburg on Saturday week, and the Elbe on the Sunday following. She had on board a large and valuable cargo, and upwards of 150 emigrants, besides her crew about 18 in number. She should, in the ordinary course of events, have arrived in Hull on Monday evening. On Wednesday, one of her boats was picked up, in the North Sea, by a fishing-smack. The crew of the barque Woodhouse, Captain Gateaux, from Stockholm, state that, between 10 and 11 o'clock on Monday night last, the weather at the time being very thick, and the night very dark, a screw-steamer came in collision with their vessel, near the Newsam Floot, just as she was making for the Humber. They further state that they hailed the steamer and asked her name, but no reply was given, and it is therefore supposed that she must have gone down head foremost, and that the passengers, who would have been in their berths below at the time of the collision, have all met with a watery grave. The steamer first struck the Woodhouse on the bow, and then, swinging round, caught her on the stern. The crew of a Prussian vessel, which has arrived at Hull, also heard, on Monday night, cries of distress from a vessel at sea. The loss of the vessel has been confirmed.

QUEEN VICTORIA DEFIED.—The Russian frigates *Aurora* and *Navarin* have been allowed to enter Portsmouth for the purposes of repair. Some of the sailors belonging to those ships, not relishing the service in which they had been compulsorily engaged, determined to leave. Six of them proceeded towards London, and had nearly reached Guildford, when they were overtaken by an officer of the Russian frigate *Aurora*, accompanied by an inspector of police, and were by them brought back by railway to Portsmouth. Here they were placed on board the English ship *Victorious*, that vessel having been placed at the disposal of the captain of the *Aurora* for the accommodation of himself and his crew during the execution of the repairs required by their frigate the *Aurora*. The deserters were submitted there to severe corporal punishment. These infractions of the law of England became known in London. Persons proceeded to Portsmouth to ascertain the circumstances of the case, and on their instructions, an affidavit was made in due form, and a writ of *habeas corpus* was issued by Mr. Justice Wightman, directed to Rear-Admiral Martin, the Admiral Superintendent of Dockyard at Portsmouth, and as such, commanding all the ships in ordinary in that harbor; to Captain Edward Hinton Scott, the captain of the Guard ship of the Ordinary; to Captain Iwan Nikolajewicz Izelmetsiew, commanding the Russian frigate *Aurora*, and to any other person having the custody of the sailors in question (their names being set out at length,) commanding them in the name of the Queen of England, to have the bodies of the said sailors immediately before the Lord Chief Justice of England. On this writ being served, however, all the parties evaded accepting or obeying it, on various pretences.—It now remains to be seen whether Russian officers can with impunity despise the authority of the Queen of this realm. Also whether the Queen's uniform can exempt Rear-Admiral Martin and the other naval officers at Portsmouth who are concerned.—*Daily News*.

UNITED STATES.

The Cholera has declared itself at New York.—Many deaths have occurred on board the emigrant ships from that disease: the barque *Nelson* lost nearly one-tenth of her passengers.

The *Boston Daily Journal* remarks, in an article upon the mortality on board emigrant ships, that the ships of Train's line of Liverpool and Boston packets, have been free from any unusual amount of sickness; and attributes this to the sanitary precautions adopted on board these vessels.

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.—Deputy Sheriff Lewis of Groton, arrived in this city on Saturday evening, and arrested Rev. Jacob U. Cooper, a Methodist Minister of South Groton, for breach of promise. He was carried back in the custody of the Sheriff to Groton. The rev. gentleman was expected to occupy the sacred desk in one of our Methodist churches. He promised to marry two ladies in his congregation.—*Lowell News*.

A writer in the *N. Y. Journal of Commerce*, gives the following specimen of the morality of that great Protestant city:—"Never was there a more urgent time than the present, to clothe our police with all the physical and moral power it is capable of receiving. In my former articles to which I have alluded, I stated some startling facts to the public. I was compelled by statistics to declare that there were more crimes of violence against the person, more murders committed in the city of New York, than in London or Paris of four times their population, or than in any other city in Christendom. The revolting spectacle which the last term of our criminal court presented, of eighteen persons arraigned at the same time for the commission of twelve murders in this city (independent of the murderers undiscovered or who escape, which I believe in this city are two to one to those known and arrested), is not paralleled by any city in the Christian world. I have watched attentively, for two years past, the statistics of crime in this city, and I offered to bet last Spring, (although I am not a betting man,) that there was a case of *stabbing* in the city of New York, for every working day in the six months previous. I believe I should have won. My firm conviction and belief is, from information which I gathered abroad, that there is more *stabbing* done up in the city of New York, at the present time, than in all the cities of Italy combined. There they have almost effectually put an end to it, by prohibiting the carrying of deadly weapons. The Italian, when he uses the stiletto, is instigated by some strong passion, such as jealousy, or revenge for some injury received. With us the greater part of the stabbing is done in cold blood, in night broils by street rowdies, who get up a fight in their drunken frolics, and then use the knife in the most reckless manner. If any man wishes to satisfy himself of the growth of crime in this city, let him look at the records in our newspapers; stabbing, murder, or robbery, in almost every daily paper. Read the outrages committed on females—the assaults, and robberies on citizens and strangers. I have before me the *Herald* of the 30th of last month, in which are recorded in this city, one case of *stabbing* in Chatham street by some unknown hand; two *rapes* on young girls, each by three Germans; an assault with intent to rob, on the Battery; and two other men *stabbed* by the Short Boys in Centre street, besides minor offences; making three cases of *stabbing* in one night. I have before me this day's *Herald* (Sunday, December 11,) which calls for one infant's throat cut and thrown into Gramercy Park, opposite my own door; a lieutenant of our police *stabbed*; two burglaries, &c., &c. So we go. During the last year the actual *convicts* to the Tombs and the two other criminal prisons in this city, for breaches of the laws of the State, and the ordinances of the city, amounted to the appalling number of twenty-five thousand, three hundred and sixty-five; and this was independent of those whose complaints were dismissed when arrested or who found bail. Of this number five thousand six hundred and one were Americans, and nineteen thousand, seven hundred and sixty-four were foreigners. But let us not deceive ourselves. A very large proportion of the higher crimes—murder and stabbings included, are committed by native born Americans—by the Short Boys and other desperate gangs of lawless rowdies, who infest our city—who carry with them either the pistol or the knife, and who, in their rows in drinking shops or gambling houses, or in street fights, freely use the deadly weapon. The pistol has given way to the *knife*. The latter makes no noise; it is quick and silent, and gives no clue to detection. Our criminal Judges and our District Attorneys will tell you that the most dangerous men in this community are the native rowdies, who infest certain parts of the city, and whom it is dangerous to meet."

PATRIOTS IN THE UNITED STATES.—We have among us some demagogues. They are not very numerous or powerful, but they can, at times, do a little mischief. They generally do it by making trouble in small societies, clubs, or companies into which they wriggle themselves from time to time. They are lost in the great crowd of the public, but, in small circles, their voice is sometimes heard, and they occasionally, though not often, become the little great man of the little club. We need not mention names, as the name of more than one such person will readily occur to the reader. These men get their bread by driving the trade of patriotism. For every body knows that patriotism is now a flourishing trade. A great writer calls it the last refuge of scoundrels.—That is a little too severe and sweeping. But there is great deal of truth in the assertion. Since the beginning of the first French revolution, and, more particularly since 1846, the number of patriots in the world is past counting. That comes from the fact that the red-republican leaders refuse the services of no one. Let a man be stained with all the crimes that were ever heard of, from simple theft to rape, arson, and murder, the instant he enters a secret club of whatever nation, whether in Rome, Paris, Vienna, London or New York, and takes the oath binding him to withhold with pen, tongue, and gun, or sword, the false and atheistical doctrine of the solidarity of nations, he becomes at once, and by virtue of his membership, a true patriot and a brother. The leaders not seldom open the prisons, and invite the criminals to come out and become patriots. They invite all men who are poor, discontented, or in debt. They invite all men who have revenge to be gratified, lust to be sated, or avarice to be made glad. They invite all but Christians. They say to them,—come! You have nothing to lose, and everything to gain! Come and be patriots. The baptism of patriotism will cleanse you of your sins far more effectually than the baptism of the priests. The consequence of all this is, that, while in the red-republican ranks there are many well meaning persons, enthusiasts who really love or think they love their country,—many persons estimable in another point of view, yet there are very many rogues. If you want to see the greatest collection in the world of unhang-ed scoundrels you must go, not to the prisons, but to the streets of the great cities of the continent during the dreadful days of 1848, when theft, robbery, arson, rape, and murder marked almost every step taken by the mobs, which, in those cities, most faithfully did the red republican leaders. Patriotism then is a trade. Irish patriotism, alas! alas! is also traded upon, as it always was, by men who graced neither their country nor their religion. They generally manage to injure their country by introducing discord into the ranks, but they sometimes manage to get their bread. The way is to start a paper, or get up a club, or a red-republican company, or be a great orator, speaking, blustering, blarneying, swaggering and bragging everywhere, in season and out of season. One of their projects,—one of the most hopeful puffs of their patriotism is, to control, if possible, the whole or a portion of our military organizations. Their plan is, to organize on American ground men who, without any reference whatever to the laws of America, are pledged to revolutionize Ireland. We have a pretty decided opinion with reference to this matter, and, in our next number, we will tell what it is. Meanwhile we think that our organizations, being loyal, will not follow such leaders. These will deny that they contemplate a violation of the laws. They tell a falsehood. They will also raise the cry that we are attacking the military organizations. They also tell a falsehood herein. We attack only the demagogues and radicals. And we will never cease to attack them. The result is with God.—*Boston Pilot*.

LOVE AND SYMPATHY.—The new *Adamantine* paper recently established at Addison, Steuben county, in commenting upon the reception extended to the patriot Mitchell, thus expresses its sentiments as to the welcome of exiles from foreign lands:—"If any one characteristic of American peculiarity lowers the dignity of our character as a Government, it is the fashion of our dreaming fanatics in holding up our institutions as a common *cel-pot* for foreign exiles, renegades, culprits and fugitives; thereby attempting to draw us into the meshes of every petty quarrel in which foreign despots and their enthusiastic subjects may be engaged. This has not only been witnessed in the case of Kossuth, Meagher and Mitchell, but in every other case where the dream of the enthusiast could dwell upon the enchantment which distance lends to the view."

A MODEST MAN.—The *Cleveland Herald* tells the following. It is too good to be lost:—"Recently, upon the cars running out of Cleveland, a lady was peddling tracts, playing female colporteur. The tracts which engaged her special attention was entitled, 'Give me thy heart,' and was undoubtedly an orthodox and valuable production. Without a word she presented it to a quiet looking gentleman, who read its title and replied, 'No, madam, I can't give it; this woman is my wife.' The heart seeker vamped and the passengers roared."

A correspondent of the *New York Times* relates the following story: A number of years ago a brace of very virtuous and somewhat elderly ladies formed themselves into a committee to remonstrate with a prominent publisher respecting the character of the books which he issued. Bulwer's novels, if I remember rightly, were the special objects of their indignation. The worthy bibliophile, who was at first taken back by the vivacity of their assault, put in as a plea in mitigation that the greater portion of his publications were unexceptionable to even the severest criticisms on the score of moral character.

The ladies looked dubiously over their spectacles. "Have you read this, or this, or this, or this?"—he asked, pointing out the titles of works on theology, and history, and biography, and poetry, and every department of literature which graced his extensive catalogue. Not one of them had the committee pursued. "Then, perhaps," hinted the publisher, "you are not certain of the character of the works you object to; perhaps you have not read them." "Yes, we have," answered the spokeswoman, "we know their character perfectly well; we have read every word of them. Why will you publish such objectionable works?"—"Madam," replied the sly bibliophile, with a smile, we publish them for ladies like yourselves who will never read anything else."

A rejoinder equal to that of Dr. Johnson to the lady who said to him, "Oh, Doctor, I am so glad that you have left all the naughty words out of your dictionary." "Madam," replied the gruff lexicographer, "you have, I see, been looking for them."

JUVENILE DEPRAVITY.—A lad named T. Carlin, only ten years of age, shot another named Timothy Flanagan, six years of age, at Rome, N. Y., on Saturday. The boys had a quarrel, and the mother of Carlin furnished him with a pistol, and directed him to shoot. Such depravity is truly astounding.

REPUBLICS AND RELIGION.

Under this caption the *New Orleans Crescent* has published the following excellent article:—

We do not see, says the *Crescent*, with what right or even decency that fiery and fierce radical and ex-priest, whom they call Father Gavazzi, styles himself priest, monk, Catholic, or, indeed, anything but a red-hot Jacobin, both of politics and religion. It is difficult to imagine in what can consist the Catholicism of one who fulminates, with more than Protestant fury all that was ever imputed to Catholicism by its most bigoted or unscrupulous enemies and even all that was ever alleged by the common enemies, of all religion. To us, Gavazzi's anti-papacy smells not of piety and candor of the great Protestant controversialist, but of the temper and the truth of Voltaire and Diderot and Tom Paine; men that were really no better friends to Luther or Knox, than to St. Peter. And we fear that Protestants will find that such enemies of Popery as this revolutionist really promote no cause but that of infidelity.

That he is a false Catholic is perfectly apparent.—That he retains the pretence only that he may be able the better to damage the creed he professes is equally plain. Such men deserve none of the confidence of the good; and the wise will always beware of such as dangerous because dishonest instruments. Besides all this, there is yet another fact which should admonish all prudent friends of sincere religion against him: his Christianity is furiously mixed up with Red Republicanism: and where those two mingle in a man, every body knows that only one of them will ever, in trial, prove itself to have been true.

Let Gavazzi however, be ever so good a theologian, he is certainly a poor politician and historian. We ourselves are but indifferent adepts in Divinity; and will not presume to say that he is an uncandid theologian. But history is as much a key to all real politics as the Bible is to all real Theology; and it has, we suspect, been a good deal more the business of our lives to study history than of his to read the Bible.—Of History, he certainly knows nothing: for no man who does would venture the following assertions, which are his:—

"The Republic of America was prosperous, because she was Protestant; but in Europe republics had failed to prosper because they had too much Catholic influence. Their influence was poison to republics; it was like prussic acid to the human system—the most deadly of all poisons—it was death to a republic. Such was the case with Mexico, and many of the small republics of South America. So it was in France, in Spain, and in his own beloved Italy."

"We were destined to become the first people in the world if we kept out the Papal influence; but if the Pope could rule here, happy, proud America, would fall like Italy, step by step, until she would be despised by the whole of the world."

Now, if our republic be prosperous only because Protestant, will Gavazzi please to explain to us how any of the ancient republics came to be prosperous, without being Protestant? Was Athens or any of the Greek republics never prosperous? Was Carthage never prosperous? Was Rome never prosperous?

Or, coming down to Christian times, was Venice never prosperous? nor Genoa? nor Florence? nor any other of the Italian republics in the Middle ages?

Then what of the Hansatic cities? Were they not more prosperous while yet Catholic, than now when they are nearly all Protestant?

But again: was Switzerland Protestant when she set herself free? Was Tell Protestant? Who won that famous fight which (Lord Byron says) stands Freedom's twin with Marathon? Are none of the Swiss States yet Catholic? Or except among the Switzers, what republics exist in Europe, save a Catholic one—that of San Marino? Yet where are the seven United Provinces? Did they cease to be Protestant, when they ceased to be republics?

So much for Gavazzi's first assertion, when compared with fact. We proceed to the second: "that republics had failed to prosper in Europe, because they had too much Catholic influence."

Was it "Catholic influence" that subverted the Greek republics of the olden time? or Carthage, or Rome, or the Hebrew commonwealth? The English commonwealth failed; was it through Catholic influence? 'Tis usually supposed to have been that of one Oliver Cromwell. Was it "Catholic influence" that made the French republic fail? or was it the godlessness of the crew who set up that out-throat commonwealth? As to the Spanish American republics, Signor Gavazzi should learn that it is not Protestantism, it is not Catholicism that can support republics, without sense or public virtue, in the body of the people. And that, he may, if he will stay some twenty years, have an opportunity of seeing in this Protestant republic, if it goes on as it has been doing and listens to nothing but demagogues. It is they who have ever destroyed that sort of Government: they are its ratsbane—not this or that religion. No Christian land was ever hurt by its religion, or was overthrown but from the corruption and extinction of that sacred guard of society.

Finally—writing as one who will defend all Christian sects against men like Gavazzi—we tell this braiding ex-monk, this bigot-infidel, this Jacobin, who styles himself a Catholic, that 'tis precious little he knows about Republicanism. It is a practical thing. Men arrive at it, not by reading, nor writing, nor speculating, nor dreaming, nor babbling, nor bragging about it, but by practising it in all the social virtues and wisdom which it demands. Where did he learn it? In the midst of oppression and degeneracy, he fancies. It is learnt in no such school. If it could be, there would be scholars; for slaves study license, not the rules of a true liberty. The dominion of tyrants is no preparation for freedom.—Either it makes men abject or ferocious, or both. No; as well expect to attain politeness by growing up within the Five Points, or morals by being bred in a penitentiary. You must go away, to learn; and, even then, you must sit down and study hard in a first-rate practical academy, in order to become at all proficient. For, be assured, sweet Signor, that it is a very difficult branch of science. We, in this country, have been at it, by book, by lecture, and by constant experiments ever since we were born; and yet there's more than enough of us who (saying your reverence!) are almost as ignorant of it as you.