

There are six passenger vessels at this port taking emigrants to British America and the States.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

One morning some days back, remittances amounting to £500, were received at the Post-office of Newmarket-on-Fergus. In a similar way, £200 arrived in single post at the Post-office of Sixmile-bridge from peasants who had emigrated to America and Australia. Five or six hundred of the tenantry of Clate are at the diggings.

THE LOUTH PETITION.—Dr. Gray is Mr. Cantwell's sole surety in the recognizance to prosecute the petition against Mr. Fortescue's return.

THE IRISH REFORM BILL.—In the House of Commons in answer to a question from Mr. F. French, Lord John Russell, stated that the Irish Reform Bill was in preparation, but he could not promise to lay it upon the table before Easter.

GOLD DISCOVERIES.—On Wednesday the 15th ult., at a place called Lough Atraska, or Gurt-na-rudderagh, convenient to Droimoland, and within a mile of Newmarket, on the new line of railway in course of progress, between Limerick and Ennis, there was a great quantity of golden articles discovered at the depth of about twelve inches from the surface, in a perfect state of preservation; free from the consuming rust to which other metals are liable. There were gold rings, and other ornaments discovered also, not such as were found on the ensanguined plains of Cannae after the slaughter of the Roman Cohorts which ornamented the figures, and glittered in the tunics of the Roman Knights; but somewhat similar to the half-moons of gold, which adorned the magnificent cloak of Richard "Cœur de Lion," and which perhaps decorated the *Rheno*, or garment of some Irish chieftain's daughter. There were a great many straight pieces of the same precious metal, several inches long, and very slender, found in the same spot similar to the thorns or pins, which fastened the tongs, or gown, on the bosoms of the ancient Britons, with some fragments, which, when carefully placed together, formed an oblong or rectangular plate somewhat like a flat copper scale, about an inch and a half broad, and about three inches long, which fragments had been caused by the sudden application of the crow-bar to the spot at first, and thus prematurely shattered them to atoms. Amongst the rest was a large circular ring of massive gold, about 14 inches in diameter, which enclosed all the other articles, but which had been displaced by the workmen, in excavating the strata from the hidden treasure. It is unknown how long these may have been deposited in the earth, but after the lapse of centuries they are as fresh to-day as if they had been cast in the furnace of yesterday. And as every place for miles around is hallowed by the recollection of some hard-fought battle, some baronial feud, or storming of a chieftain's castle; it may not be incorrect to think they were once in the possession of some Dalcassian chief, who conquered the Danes in battle, or perhaps wielded despotic sway in the train of his royal master, as a little to the East you can see the tall summits of the Killaloe mountains, overlooking the now desolate ruins, but once princely halls, of Kinkora.—*Correspondent of the Munster News.*

SINGULAR CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY.—At the Queen's County assizes, Mr. Dixon, an English Protestant gentleman, and his wife, were capitally indicted for conspiring to murder a man named Brophy, by shooting him from behind a hedge! The case broke down completely; and it appeared that, if Brophy had been fired at all, it was by a friendly hand; and the judge, Chief Justice Monaghan, after examining his hat, on the trial, expressed his opinion, that it had not been performed by a ball, in the manner alleged.—There was no pretence of any motive for such a crime on the party accused; but Mr. Dixon lived on friendly terms with his Catholic neighbors,—set his face against the operations of the "soupers," and hence was subjected to a variety of annoyances, terminating in a trumped up charge of conspiracy to commit murder.

MONAGHAN ADJOURNED ASSIZES.—The trial of Wm. McArdle and Edward Magennis, indicted for conspiring to murder the late Mr. Bateson, was brought to a close on Wednesday evening, 29th March, when the jury being unable to agree were locked up for the night. Next morning, at nine o'clock, Baron Greene took his seat on the bench, and the jury having been called into court, and having stated that there was not the least chance of agreeing, were discharged. The Attorney-General said he would not proceed with the trial of the other prisoners at present. The adjourned assizes then terminated.

The warrant for the execution of the convicts sentenced to die for the murder of the late T. D. Bateson, Esq., had arrived in Monaghan, and the day named for the execution was Monday, the 10th April.

MURDER OF A SOLDIER AT BELFAST.—Robert H. O'Neill, a private of the 12th regiment, was tried at the Belfast assizes for the murder of Corporal John Brown, of the same regiment, in August, 1853, and found guilty. The crime created a great deal of sensation at the time it was committed, the prisoner, instigated by a sulkily feeling of resentment for a reproof which he received from the deceased, having shot Corporal Brown in the barrack room, in the presence of three others of his comrades. The culprit has been sentenced to be executed on the 5th of May.

CHOLERA IN IRELAND.—The last accounts, both from north and south, although not alarming, are by no means as favorable as could be desired, tending, as they do, to show that we are indebted for our present comparative immunity to the state of the atmosphere during the month just closed. Altogether, there are grounds to apprehend that the pestilence only slumbers, and that it will require every exertion of which man is capable to prevent its running its course of destruction when the season for the spread of its baleful influence shall have arrived.

The *Belfast Mercury* reports as follows:—"Only a few days ago we stated that Belfast was free from cholera, but now, we regret to say, we have strong reason to be of a different opinion. A fatal case occurred in Washington street, Falls-road, on Tuesday; and on Wednesday two cases were taken out of No. 15, Smithfield-court, to the workhouse hospital. One of them has since terminated fatally. Yesterday, three cases were discovered in No. 9, in same court, by the medical officer of health. One was that of a child who died in the morning, and the other two were those of children also, one of them being in a state of collapse when first seen. Slight hopes were entertained yesterday evening of its recovery. As soon as it was found that cholera had exhibited itself in Smithfield-court, Surgeon Browne, the officer of health, took the

most effective steps to have the sanitary state of this wretched place improved; and whitewashing, cleansing, and deodorizing with chloride of lime were promptly resorted to. The Belfast Dispensary Committee held a special meeting yesterday, at which Dr. Knox, Poor Law Medical Inspector, attended. Arrangements were made to meet the threatened emergency."

One of the Galway papers, which looks with jealousy upon the recruiting sergeant, states that many of the country people are under the impression that a "conscription" is contemplated to swell the army of England in the East, and that "sooner than be compelled to serve under the British flag, many persons in comfortable circumstances are going into voluntary exile." This statement, may, of course, be taken for what it is worth, but of the fact of the wholesale flight of the Connaught peasantry there seems to be little doubt. Here is one sample of the prevailing mania:—"From all we hear it becomes almost impossible to calculate the effect of this vast and continuous drain upon the population of Ireland. The Arran Islands, Claddagh, and every locality contiguous to Galway, are contributing their several contingents; and, should this frightful exodus but continue for a season or two more, there will not be left here half the hands sufficient to cultivate the soil. Save in two or three cases, history cannot furnish an example of an emigration so exhausting as this."

THE DUBLIN "JACKEEN."—The city of Dublin has long been not less remarkable for the natural beauties of its situation than for its production of a species of the human race, which is better known than admitted, under the designation of "the Jackeen." The Jackeen is not an animal of pure Irish breed—on the contrary the Jackeen is of foreign origin, and has been imported into this country from abroad, like the Norway rat, and those hemipterous insects, of which the *cimex lectularius* is a notorious and so noxious a specimen, that we do not wish to write its genuine English designation. The Jackeen is the diminutive of John, and was first given as a name to the descendants of the Englishmen, the John Bulls, who fastened themselves upon this country. The Jackeens, though born in Ireland, were always English in feeling, English in prejudices, and, of course, a plague, and a nuisance to "the mere Irish." The Jackeens were the camp-followers of Strongbow, the bailiffs of "Black Tom," the hangmen of Cromwell, and "the black-guards" that came with the Court and suite of "William the Deliverer," to the banks of the Boyne. They settled themselves in the Irish towns to the exclusion of the Irish, and they were at one time so numerous in this city as to constitute the Dublin mob, which rendered itself peculiarly remarkable by its ruffianism and disloyalty in the reign of George II., when its leader was "the patriot Lucas," who abused the Government of the day, because it had not hung none Irish Catholics at the Tipperary Assizes, in 1782; for the Jackeens have always hated "priests," and detested Roman Catholicity, and, since the Reformation, persecuted "Papists." The Jackeens have ever been remarkable as the slanderers of the unfortunate country in which they have been born, and the vilifiers of the people in the midst of whom they lived. In this day's paper we have the opportunity of presenting to our readers two perfect specimens of the Jackeen. They will be found as witness before the Corruption Committee, in which they retail, to the dishonor of the country, all the fictions which they have fancied over their tumblers of punch, against Irish representatives who are Catholics; and the poetry of their potations in their Orange lodges is put into prose, and deposed to on oath. The second specimen, which appears in a Police court, gives us the manners of the Dublin Jackeen—of their demeanour towards a Catholic priest, venerable from his appearance, his years, and his sacred calling. In the estimation of a Jackeen "a Catholic gentleman" is "an individual," and a Catholic clergyman is called "a chap!" whilst the spirit and the courage of the youthful Jackeen are manifested in insuing an old man as he walks through the streets! Each individual specimen of the Jackeen is contemptible *per se*; but they are formidable by their numbers, as the Norway rat, and *cimex lectularius* are formidable. At this moment they are particularly so, because they find there is in power a Ministry which admits Catholics to office, and has broken through the ancient rule, that all public situations in this country—in the Customs, Excise, Post-office, Castle, &c.—should be filled by none but the hangers-on of the Law Established Church, the descendants of Englishmen, the offshootings of the Orange Lodges—that is, by none other than the Jackeens. Ousted from public situation, their employment is to abuse Lord Aberdeen, to concoct lies and libels against Irish Catholic members; and their amusement, to outrage women with obscene, anti-Catholic handbills, and to insult priests as they walk through the public streets.—*Weekly Telegraph.*

THE SIMPLICITY OF PROTESTANT LAWYERS.—Perhaps one of the most curious features of all systems external to the Church, Paganism and Protestantism in all its shades, is that singular simplicity with which, for the life of them, they cannot comprehend how it is possible for Catholics to oppose them. How in the world could it be a difficulty to offer a pinch of incense to Jupiter? The law enjoined it. That was surely enough. The Roman proconsul could not see how there could be the slightest difficulty about the matter, and marvelled at the madness of persons who dared to question it. Judge Torrens the other day, at the Derry Assizes, exhibited precisely the same temper. It seems the Protestant law, and a most unjust and iniquitous law it is, which it is amazing in the Catholic country should still remain on the statute book, actually constitutes illegal all marriages celebrated between Catholics if one of the parties is not a Catholic of at least twelve months' standing.—For example, if any of the parties was a convert, received only last month, the marriage would be null and void in the eyes of the law, and the children illegitimate! Of course the Catholic Church knows nothing of this law, and treats all Catholics alike. The case was this:—A soldier (William Chippington) who had been but lately baptised and confirmed in the Catholic Church, was married to Martha Lynch, a Catholic, by the Rev. Mr. Campbell, who was prosecuted on the ground that this was an illegal marriage. One of the witnesses for the defence was another Catholic Priest, the Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, who boldly declared that he believed the marriage justifiable in the eyes of God, that it was lawful to evade such a penal law as that above-mentioned, and that the children of such a marriage, though they might be illegitimate in the eye of the law, were not so in the eye of God and the Church. Judge Torrens

was pleased to express the utmost amazement at this legal heresy. Fifty years had he been a lawyer, and had never heard so "daring a denunciation of the law." "God be praised," said he, "that the court and the jury were in a different frame of mind! God be praised that they had no consciences which taught them to act contrary to the law! The statute might be wise—it might be unwise, but the jury and himself were bound by their oaths not to evade the law, but impartially to execute it." This man has lived too late in the world. He should have flourished under Vespasian or Diocletian. The fact of the law, be it wise or unwise, or which is the same thing, just or unjust, would have been enough for him. In this law he would have considered that he had a revelation, as plain as if it were written in letters on the sun to be seen with a smoked glass. How, possibly, could there be a doubt about it? With such a man, in the present times, the grand proof of Christianity is that "it is part of the law of the land." This strange habit of inverting the order of things, and making the supernatural depend on the natural, of referring for religious truth to the statute book, is, oddly enough, quite ignored by the Catholic Church. She is fully prepared to "evade" any amount of penal laws, even at the cost of much more than a judicial reprimand. But Catholics owe it to themselves to secure, once for all, the final destruction of all such relics of servitude, which, at a moment when one least expects it, may yet, by the stupidity or bigotry of the administrators of law, be made the formidable instruments of such vexation and annoyance.—*Tablet.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

The London correspondent of the *Tablet* says—"I understand there was a meeting of the Provincials of the various Religious Orders on Wednesday, the 8th of April, to consider what course should be adopted in the event of legislative interference being extended to monasteries and societies of men. With regard to the threatened measure for the visitation of our convents, it may be well to mention one religious house in particular, near London, in the charity of which Protestants themselves largely participate, I allude to the Petites Sœurs, 'Sisters of the Poor,' an Order lately introduced into England (from France) which has a house at Hammersmith. These good Sisters perform a work of the most heroic charity, as Protestants have repeatedly testified, and I have ever seen a Protestant gentleman affected to tears at the bare recital of their good deeds. The Petites Sœurs subsist entirely upon alms, or rather upon the broken victuals which they collect from Catholics; and by these means they not only maintain themselves, but some fifty or sixty poor old women, the majority of whom are Protestants. Many of these poor people are extremely afflicted, and therefore require considerable attention, and some of them are suffering from peculiarly painful diseases. But all their wants are ministered to by these good Sisters to the utmost of their ability, and in a way that it is unnecessary for me to describe. What must have become of these poor people, weighed down with age and many infirmities, were it not for the good offices of these ministering angels? It is impossible not to reflect upon the different treatment they would have received in the best of our workhouses—the Protestant asylums for such persons. In the same place there are two other convents, the inmates of both of which are more or less occupied with active duties of a similar kind. The Convent of the Good Shepherd, as your readers are aware, was expressly founded for reclaiming penitent women; and the Benedictine Nuns devote much of their time to the important work of education. And these are the places, forsooth, which require the periodical visits of a Chambers or a Newdegate for the security of their satisfactory action, and the preservation of the freedom and morality of their inmates!"

THE BATTLE OF LABOR.—The arrest of the popular leaders does not yet seem to have been a very profitable achievement for the capitalists of Preston. The Committed Delegates are still the indefatigable leaders of the people; and the movement apparently proceeds as if the *razzia* had never been attempted at all. It is a significant tribute to the justice and moderation of the artisans, that their proceedings have been generally approved by meetings of the middle classes in their own town as well as in Liverpool and Manchester. The principal inhabitants of Preston assembled a few days ago, and adopted a resolution in favor of a compromise, to be effected by mediation—the Members for the county and borough being included in the committee of arbitration. At a meeting of the same character in Manchester, we are told that "deep and earnest sympathy was expressed for the operatives, with approbation of their general conduct in the strike, and pain at the proceedings taken against the delegates." Whatever may be the immediate result of the movement, it is believed to have been a great step towards the emancipation of labor, by developing the principles of co-operative self-employment. "We must commence working for ourselves," remarked one of the arrested delegates at a recent meeting; "and, when the manufacturers see our tall chimneys creeping up, they will begin to look about them. We can raise a town with as many mills as there are in Preston; and of what value will their mines be then? They are only valuable so long as you are to work in them. Build factories of your own, and then there'll be an end of cotton-lord tyranny, oppression, and despotism."—*Nation.*

SEIZURE OF TWO WAR STEAMERS FOR RUSSIA.—The *Globe* understands that a seizure of two war-steamers was, on Tuesday evening, 7th April, made by the Customs. They were in process of completion by Mr. Pitcher of Northfleet for the Emperor of Russia. The steam-engines and boilers were seized at an early hour on Tuesday morning, being then ready to be put on board. Mr. Pitcher received payments by instalments as the work progressed, so that the loss will fall upon the Russian Government. The vessels are described as of a first-class character, and their building and equipment were superintended by Russian engineers, who deemed it prudent to depart some time ago for America, for the purpose of making further contracts of the same kind in that country for their Government. It is stated that the parties have been endeavoring, an avoidance of the forfeiture incurred by this transaction, by setting up a contract for the disposal of the seized ships and their machinery to the subjects of a neutral power, but in the face of proceedings which indicate beyond doubt that the contract has been between a British citizen and our declared enemy, the *Globe* has no apprehensions that the Government will permit the delinquents to escape the consequence of their misconduct.

On Saturday the officers of Customs seized a vessel in the Thames, laden with saltpetre and sulphur, consigned to a Russian port. It is understood that the government intends to enforce the penalties against the shippers.

THE NEW MISSILE.—It has been for some time known that Major Sitwell, unattached, has invented a bullet, or, more properly speaking, an elongated pistol, which not merely professes to give to the common musket the range and precision of the Minié rifle, but on trial has been found to do so. All practical soldiers have apprehended inconvenience and confusion in war from our troops being supplied with two kinds of fire arms and two kinds of ammunition, requiring different manipulations. It will, therefore, be of the most incalculable advantage, if we can, by means of this invention, at once render our present muskets as efficient in fire as the Minié rifle, and obviate the double inconvenience and danger of inefficiency to which we have referred.—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

CONTRABAND OF WAR FOR THE GREEK INSURGENTS.—The Flavio Gisa, from Antwerp, bound for Montreal (or at least professionally so) with arms and ammunition on board, which are supposed to be really intended for the Greek insurgents, is expected to be seen off this port, in which case the *Prometheus* steamer is ordered to bring her into port.—*Plymouth Mail.*

THE REVENUE.—The *Globe* says that the returns for the year ending on the 5th of April will continue to testify to the success of the commercial policy of late years. The receipt on all the principal heads of revenue will show an increase over those of the year 1852, '53. In the customs the income will be little short of £150,000; in the Excise little short of £400,000; in stamps and taxes a small decrease; in the property tax a small surplus. The Post-office has increased about £96,000. The whole increase will be about half a million.

LEEDS.—There has been a singular outbreak of cholera near Leeds. A man engaged spreading some manure which had been carted from a locality lately infected, was suddenly seized with the illness.

A JADE.—A girl went into a broker's, at the foot of the New Road, Dummelfine, a few days ago. She then stripped herself of her clothes—stood before the man with nothing on but her shift and petticoat—and having sold him everything, persuaded him to send out for a girl for her. This the lass immediately swallowed, and turning round to the broker snapped her fingers in his face, demanded back her clothes—"Pill let you ken, my bonny man, that it is against the law to buy clothes that have been stripped of the person and in your presence." He was forced to deliver them up. This clever jade cut, but had to accomplish more feats of devilry ere the day closed. She went home mad-drunk, thrashed her mother; and the father, who had come to the mother's assistance she also knocked down, and beat savagely. Truly a she-devil every inch of her.—*Fife Herald.*

Out of 300,000 persons married last year in England, 117,600 persons were unable to sign their own names.

UNBAPTISED CHILDREN IN SKYE.—The Skye correspondent of the *Inverness Courier* states that baptism has almost fallen into disuse in his district, which is explained (he says) by the fact of a clergyman in Skye, now of the Free Church, having made the terms of baptism so official that the people were at first discouraged, then careless, and the same spreading beyond the minister's own parishes (for he has held two of them in Skye), there are now hundreds, perhaps thousands of persons in Skye not baptised. Some of them are married and have children unbaptised, so long has this state of things been going on; and the matter is getting no better, if not worse.

The *Times* says—"Let our younger readers, especially those of the metropolis, carefully note the visible signs and preparations of war. Let them enter in their diaries the regiments they saw en route for the East, the day they bade good bye to the uncle or brother they were never to see again, when they first heard of the Czar's bluff answer to our summons, the Queen's Message to Parliament, the addresses in reply, and, if they chanced to witness it, the procession to the Palace to present those addresses; nor can we omit the first Sunday when they heard the prayer for time of war used in our churches. Let them store these things in their memories, and ponder over them, for, though it may be only a few years, in all human probability it will be many, before they will see the end of which this is the beginning. Sixty years ago, with great ardour and tenacity, we rushed into war with a people whom we had learned to hate and despise, standing at that time alone among nations, beaten by us out of their colonies and dependencies, pent up within mountains and seas, and under the perpetual surveillance of our fleets. Nevertheless, that war, so begun with so much enthusiasm, and with such a confidence of right on our part that hardly a pulpit but what sounded the alarm, lasted near a quarter of a century, filling Europe with disaster and convulsing the whole habitable world. We have now to deal with a continent rather than a State, and with a large section of the human race rather than a people. With our own numbers more than ever finite, and with materials, labor, and man himself yearly more appreciated, we contend with a cheap and inexhaustible multitude. We wage war with a Government whose domestic system is despotism and whose foreign policy is conquest. In the former it has refused to improve; in the latter it has scarcely known a check. Sixty years ago it was imagined that the indignation and the selfishness of all Europe would concentrate all her armies against devoted France, the one common foe. Now there are thousands of miles of frontier and an unapproachable and unknown interior to be attacked. Our foe contains within her bosom the seedplot of nations, and still harbors the originals of the very tribes that used to menace and conquer the civilized world. When some one observed the other day that it had been long foreseen that it must come to this, and that we were only accepting a task that otherwise would have fallen on our successors and proved above their strength, that implies not merely the greatness of the efforts required of us, but the length of time during which they will probably have to be sustained. A few great blows, aided by fortune, and by some return to sanity in the councils of Russia, may perhaps bring the war to an early termination. That is no uncommon resolution of the difficulties which despotic violence is apt to bring on the world. But it cannot be disguised that the vastness of the Powers involved in the present war, the depth of the causes which have provoked it, and the importance of the principles at issue, all portend a contest as long and as changeable as any that have darkened the annals of the world."