

two officers, one of them M. Fanni, son of the General of that name. I was afterwards handed over to another regiment, and received very different and most cruel treatment from none, I must say, more than from M. Platti, lieutenant in the first Regiment of Grenadier Guard. Not only were we frequently insulted as to the defeat we had sustained, but, after marching from thirty to forty miles per day, the only food allowed us during the twenty-four hours, was a little bad soup and stinky bread at ten o'clock at night. A scanty allowance of dirty straw formed our only bed. Between Leghorn and Genoa 150 of us were crammed into a miserable little fishing-smack where men were lying one on the top of another, many in a state of revolting sickness. I was more fortunate, however, than some of my companions, who were hided away by officers of the Piedmontese, who tore open their clothes and robbed them of their watches and money.

Will you allow me further to avail myself of the liberty of the press, so much spoken of in England, to say that the most false reports have been circulated in some newspapers as to the conduct of the Irish Brigade in Italy. From my own personal knowledge, and from the testimony of all whom I met, even amongst the enemy competent to pronounce an opinion on such matters, I can confidently say that the Irish Brigade acted with devoted bravery, and in a manner worthy of their country.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, Bruges, Nov. 5, 1860. Henry J. Woodward.

It appears from a letter in the Limerick Reporter of Tuesday, Nov. 30, that a grand banquet is to be given to the Limerick, Clare, and Tipperary contingencies of the late Irish Brigade, on Monday evening, the 3rd Dec., in the theatre of that city, and that General Lamoriciere, Major O'Reilly, Cardinal Wiseman, and Archbishop Cullen will attend. Preparations on an extensive scale, it is said, are being made for the event, which is expected to come off with unusual eclat.

On the 5th ult., the people of Drogheda were highly gratified in witnessing the public reception of three young gentlemen to the holy and venerable Order of St. Francis, a ceremony in observance since the forcible introduction of the so-called Reformation. "A WHOPPER."—The editor of the Sligo Independent feels very much annoyed at having received a tremendous stroke on the nose, from, as he believes,—a Papal Brigadier. The editor had published in his last issue a very low and offensive article on the return of those whom he termed the "Charity Boys" from Italy, and it would appear that the excited feelings of some of the men thus insulted or of some one of their sympathisers, found vent in the manner above alluded to. The first effect of the blow was to stun the editor, and cause him to bleed a good deal, but we are gratified to learn, that he was not seriously hurt. The last bulletin from Sligo describes his nose as being only about the size of a coffee pot, and there is every reason to think the organ will not get any larger.—Nation.

The death people announces the priests and people of Ballinamore and the adjacent districts have determined to mark their appreciation of Lieutenant Kiernan of the Irish Brigade, by entertaining him at a public dinner in his native town of Ballinamore.

THE CULTIVATION OF IRELAND.—The proportion of waste land in any country would probably surprise the most intelligent of its inhabitants if the quantity were actually measured. For instance, the returns of the Registrar General of Ireland, for 1859, shows that less than one third of that green isle is under cultivation. The area of Ireland is 31,374 square miles, which is equal to 20,469,267 acres, and there were under crops this year (1859) 5,967,970 acres of this area, 2,637,537 acres are devoted to cereal crops; 1,607,483 to green crops; 1,524,436 to meadow and clover; and 128,444 to flax.—Coburg Star.

LOWD PLUNKET AND THE PARTY EVICTIONS.—"Mount Partry, 13th Nov., 1860.—Dear Sir—On Thursday, the Sheriff and the Crowbar Brigade are to come to make desolate the houses of upwards of eighty human beings, and this at the head of a Christian Bishop." One of the men to be evicted is in his 75th, another in his 30th year. One is the father of eight little children; another had ten in a family in his house. A quarrel has already commenced between the 'Jumpers' and some of the people in consequence. The whole of the affair will create, I regret, more bad blood in Mayo than all the elections of the last twenty years.—Yours, —Connaught Patriot. P. LAVELLE.

BALLINMORE, Nov. 10.—On Wednesday next the eviction of Lord Plunket's tenantry is to take place. A large police force (over 100 men) is to assemble in the district; also several horse police. There is much irritation and excitement amongst the wretched people who at this inclement season, are to be evicted from their homes by the Lord Bishop of Tuam.—Evening Post.

BALLINMORE, TUESDAY.—This day a company of the 22nd Regiment, which has been stationed in this town since Friday last, left for Partry. A large body of constabulary are also on the spot; and the stipendiary magistrate and the sub-inspector police of this town have also repaired to the scene of action. Tomorrow the tenants are to be evicted.—Catholic Telegraph.

An Irish village has witnessed, this week, a scene for which no other land on God's wide earth could furnish a parallel. A man, who calls himself a Christian bishop, was engaged on Wednesday and Thursday, in the pastime of dismantling the houses of starving Irish peasants, and driving their inmates, in mid-winter, out upon the road—to perish, for all he cared, in the ditch side. But there was more than this. To help this "Christian bishop" in his godly work of wrecking the cottages of the poor, whom laws accursed of Heaven have left at the mercy of men like him, the British Government—that government which commiserates the woe of Naples and Vienna, and talks the hollow cant of philanthropy to Europe—lent him its soldiers and police, armed to the teeth; and put into the hands of these same police and soldiers, iron crowbars to tear down the roofs and shatter the walls that sheltered these miserable peasants from the bitter blast of winter! Had a stranger, unacquainted with the nature of the system, by which the British policy deliberately exterminates our population, suddenly arrived at that spot, what would his thoughts have been?—what explanation would have occurred to his mind for this wild scene of pillage and sacking. Inevitably—that these peasants were a doomed race—outlaws sentenced, by some avenging power, for crimes unassailable. By what power of human reasoning would it ever occur to him, that they were the unoffending denizens of a civilized state, against whom no offence was ever proven—harmless rustics, whose minds never soared beyond the humble thought of providing for their little ones such subsistence as unholly laws suffered them to procure by hardest labour. But if, to a stranger, it would be impossible to conceive that these people had committed no crime—had offended humanity by no such lawless outrage as would require a punishment so stern and fierce—what would be his astonishment, when told that the man who directed that cruel scene—whose single word had doomed these peasants to a fate so miserable—was "a minister of the gospel," a "Christian bishop," claiming to be one of the representatives on earth of the merciful God, who shed His blood to save our poor humanity. Incredible!—Mortal men could not believe it. But to us in Ireland, it is a truth so common-place, that our blunted minds are unable to realize its hideous enormity. Yes, let it go forth to Europe, now that vile deed—revolting in its sordid iniquity—is the work of the great British government, in league with a pious Bishop of the Church establishment, to exterminate another nest of mere Irish Papists!—Irishman.

THE NORTHERN ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The New York Tribune of the 1st instant briefly announces the safe arrival of H. M. S. Bulldog in Killybegs Harbour on the West Coast, on her return from Northern explorations. It is remembered that this vessel was commanded by Sir F. McClintock, and was sent out for the British Government to make explorations for the proposed line of telegraph between Europe and America by the Faro Islands, Greenland, Ireland and Labrador Coast. We may expect to obtain some further particulars of the exploration in a short time.

ORANGE LOYALTY.—The Northern Whig has been informed that, at an Orange drinking bout, held in a tavern in Belfast, on Monday night, to celebrate their glorious triumph over the bishop and clergy, the sentiment most loudly applauded and most warmly sympathised in was an aspiration that the Prince of Wales might never live to be King of England. This, the Whig admits, "may have been merely a drunken flourish—but in vino veritas; and the sentiment is quite in harmony with what we have heard so recently from across the Atlantic. The howl of 'No bishop, no king' came from brutal throats so glibly on Monday evening, gives the key-note to Orange instincts. No Queen, no Prince of Wales, no bishops, no church, no clergy, no anything which will not recognise the supremacy of the Orange badge.—Catholic Telegraph.

"SECRET LITERATURE OF ORANGISM."—Under this heading the Northern Whig analyses a curious document which appears to have obtained a "secret" circulation in that town, which is dignified (although no one can tell why) with the title of the "Irish Athens"—I mean Belfast. The Whig says:—"A handbill has been placed in our hands purporting to be an address 'To the Orangemen of Ireland.' The address (which bears date 'Sandy-row, September 20, 1860,' and signed 'A Member of Gwynn's True Blues, No. 728, and No Surrender') is printed on purple paper in golden ink, and surmounted by an equestrian statue of William III. If reproduced at full length, it would probably occupy a column of the Whig. We can employ our space to better purpose than in reprinting it; but in view of the recent outrage at the Music-hall, with which it is probably connected, a short analysis of its contents may be desirable. The address opens with an exhortation to 'all true Orangemen and Bible-loving Protestants to prepare for action, and signify that 'district,' or, if possible, county meetings of the Loyal Orangemen, and every true-hearted Protestant who wishes to unite, should assemble immediately, not in hundreds, but in thousands, in every district in every county (by all means without banners and music), and thus far obey Tuscan law, yes, worse than Tuscan law, which would commit a man for trial at the next assizes for no other reason than 'watching a procession passing by.' The object of these proposed gatherings is not clearly defined, but it seems to be to 'tell the Government, fearlessly and firmly, that the fatherless Emblems' Act which has just been smuggled through an unfaithful House of Commons, is a disgrace to the name of British statesmen and a British Parliament.' The following passage will give some idea of the temper and language of the address:—'Let us tell our beloved Queen, in respectful terms, that she, as a Protestant Sovereign, cannot stand justified before a Protestant nation should she be advised by her present Ministers to sign her name to such a Popish-pleasing, unconstitutional measure. The man that dare propose such a thing, let him be banished as a traitor and an enemy to the Crown and the Protestant Constitution. Let us tell our Sovereign Lady, in the words of an old unflinching Protestant, Dr. Drew—removed from among us by the serpent-like beguillings of an anti-Protestant, Orange-insulting Bishop, when his god counsel is much wanted—let us, then, in his words, respectfully say, 'Hear, O Queen of yet mighty England; hear, a Monarch of a Protestant and much honored line; behold the increasing concessions made to Popery by successive Parliaments, and know that these must end in woe to a Protestant nation.' After prophesying a time when, if she squander away the last remnant of Protestantism, 'holy Rome will displace her, and her posterity be driven from their present palaces to beg their bread, if they escape the fetters and tortures of a merciless inquisition,' the writer goes on to denounce the existing Government, as aiming at 'nothing short of a Popish Monarchy,' on the ground that 'seven Popish judges disgrace the Irish bench, when Protestant gentlemen of superior talent are left without either place or pension.' The reference which will be noticed in the preceding extracts to the 'beguillings of an anti-Protestant, Orange-insulting bishop,' is repeated in a subsequent exhortation to Orangemen 'not to be discouraged by the conduct of Protestant-deceiving, Orange-insulting bishops, nor Popish-insulting judges,' to 'heed not, nor fear such men, . . . men who would stoop from such exalted position to do any dirty work their employers might want done.' A significant sentence follows:—'Our respected Vicar and the Rev. Mr. Potter have done their part faithfully and may they long be spared as faithful Protestant watchmen to fight manfully the battles of the Lord, and cry 'No peace with filthy Rome, fearing no man, however exalted his station.' While recommending his fellow Orangemen to 'assemble peaceably and orderly,' the writer of the address exhorts them to 'stand ready, and, if it must come to that, to march to the banks of the ever-memorable Boyne, and there plant the standard of Orange once more, and repeat the deed of our conquering forefathers.'—We understand that this inflammatory document has during the last few weeks been extensively circulated among the Orangemen of this town and district. If this be the case, the late outbreak at the Music-hall is not matter of surprise. The reference to the Bishop of the diocese, and those to Dr. Miller and Mr. Potter, were a fitting preparation for the disgraceful scene which has now formed the theme of comment throughout the kingdom. Whether they were designed to prepare for it is a question of probabilities which may be left to our readers to decide. The intellectual and moral qualities displayed in the above address are just what we should expect to find in the parties to that affair."

AN OLD INHABITANT OF COOKSTOWN.—Mr. John Quinn, another of the commissioners, and also a Roman Catholic, has retired from the board, under protest, giving the following reasons:—First—Because it was understood and agreed to that one-third of the commissioners should be Catholics, the electors being about that proportion, and this system was acted on from the commencement until the late election, when all the commissioners who voted recorded their votes against the continuation of this agreement. Second—Because this exclusion was brought about through a feeling of hostility to the members of the board to which I belong by the illegitimate and dangerous influence of a certain secret society.—I am, gentlemen, yours respectfully, JOHN QUINN.

THE IRISH VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.—Mr. Sherman Crawford has written a letter in support of the formation of an Irish Volunteer force. He reviews the history of the famous 82 Volunteers, and argues that England has no reason to apprehend disloyalty on the part of Irishmen, armed under proper regulations for the defence of their country against a possible foreign invasion.

IRISHMEN IN THE AUSTRIAN SERVICE.—The following passage of a letter, addressed to the Freeman, by an Officer of the Irish Brigade, who had held a commission in the British service, will be read with interest, on account of its references to Irishmen in the Austrian army. Having been engaged in drilling the section of the Brigade under his command, and who had been presented by the Emperor of Austria with nearly a thousand great coats and a large sum of money, the writer of the letter proceeds to say:—'At the railway in Glognitz we met the remaining 450 men who were to proceed with us. They were in charge of Major Fitzgerald, a member of a distinguished family in Westmeath, who has been a considerable time in the Austrian service, and who was appointed in Vienna to take command. A better officer, a kinder man, or a more sincere Irishman would be difficult to find. He had 13 years' service in the Austrian army, and with Captain Murray, also an Austrian officer, had received orders from Field Marshal Nugent to join. These two officers having highly distinguished themselves, and being considered about two of the best Irish officers in the Austrian army, had orders to join our corps, assist in drilling the men, and to serve with us in the field. Having placed all our men comfortably in the train (about six hundred), we proceeded on our journey, and found that most excellent arrangements had been made by telegrams for our reception at the several stations. Dinner was ready at one station on our arrival, supper at another, and so on until we arrived at Trieste, after a run by rail of about thirty-six hours. At Trieste a young and gallant Irishman, Captain O'Mahony, of the Austrian service, joined us. He had been ordered to Trieste before us to make arrangements for our transit by a steamer to Ancona. This young officer remained with the detachment during the remainder of its stay in Italy. He had already seen much service, having fought at Solferino and Magenta, and though yet a youth in appearance, bears a decoration won on the battle field. Immediately on our leaving the railway carriage we proceeded to the steamer which was lying at the quay to receive us, and without a moment's delay, we steamed out for Ancona, where we arrived after a run of nearly two days.

There has just appeared in the Monteur an intimation from the Catholic University of Louvain, that there are at present vacancies in several of the foundations in that establishment, which are specially appropriated to the instruction of natives of Ireland in the Irish colleges there. Those which are referred to as now vacant were founded by Pope Urban VII. by Archbishop Matthew of Dublin, and by various others, chiefly in favour of their own relations of the names of Tighe, Normie, Maurice, French, Nottingham, Harley, Conolly, Roche, McGrath, Duignan, and Sadders, all of whom must be connected with Dublin, Clongher, Limerick, Tipperary, Kerry, Cashel, or Ulster. All who consider themselves entitled to the privileges to be conferred must lodge their applications on the 1st December, with the rector of the University at Louvain, who will be ready give all further information to those who may, by postpaid letters, make application to him for that purpose; and I hope that the intimation thus given through the Daily Telegraph may reach those to whom it may be useful, and who might not otherwise have heard anything of this means of obtaining education which may thus be placed within their reach.

We have reason to know that the census of next year in Ireland will show a decrease in the population of fully one million and a half, as compared with 1851.—Court Journal.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CONSERVATIVE PRESS ON OUR CATHOLIC LIBERALS.—The Union is a Conservative journal, which represents the views of those members of the Anglican Church who are popularly described as the Ultra-Romanising section of the Tractarian party.—The Union says:—Looking to the even of the past few years, as regards the temporal position of the Pope it is impossible to deny that the recent hasty march of events in Italy has been brought about mainly by the indirect but efficient assistance which the English Liberal leaders have so cordially and consistently afforded to the revolutionary party.—Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell have done their work well and thoroughly. Whenever an opportunity offered itself by which they might circumscribe the political influence of the See of Rome, an opportunity was most greedily seized. No stone was left unturned, too, to hamper the policy of such States as might be disposed to lean in the direction of Rome; and now the seed sown has produced an abundant harvest. Vain appears to be the influence of Liberal-minded Roman Catholics with Lord Palmerston. He is inflexible. He has a policy to carry out in Italy. It is called a policy of non-intervention; its true character has been somewhat cruelly revealed by a rising member of Parliament of great energy and talent. But let Mr. Hennessy tell his own story. He is an Irishman, a Roman Catholic, and evidently in the secret. Let us hear, therefore

what he has to say on the subject. His remarks were made at a recent meeting in the metropolis; and certainly, as far as his facts are concerned, bear upon themselves the appearance of truth. The Union then quotes Mr. Hennessy's speech at the meeting of the St. Peter's Peace Association, as reported in the Tablet, and continues—Here at least the story is pretty circumstantially told. Here are some facts, which we will undertake to say our Whiggish contemporary, the Weekly Register will be carefully anxious to overlook. Here is a plain summary of recent events, pointing out how, at an important crisis, the reins of power were retained in the hands of Lord Palmerston and John Russell, through the votes of certain Irish Roman Catholics. And what is the result? Just this—that our present Ministers are consequently enabled to carry out their plans of so-called non-intervention, and to assist the abettors of revolution in a signal and most efficient manner. After this it will certainly be vain of Dr. Cullen, as our recent correspondent remarked, to rave about the spoils of the Papacy. If Roman Catholic members of Parliament do all in their power to pull down "a somewhat tottering building"—the exact expression of one of them—it seems rather hard that Roman Catholic prelates should abuse every class of people but the right. Dr. Cullen and his friends have not yet "caught the right sow by the ear." It is not Mr. About, the Times newspaper, or the lying correspondent of the daily press, who are to blame: it is their own representative men in Ireland, the Whig-Radical Members of Parliament and none other. For none can doubt that, had the Conservatives been in power, Major Stiles would not have been seeking, with success, private interviews with Lord John Manners and Sir Stafford Northcote, nor would the names of Lady Derby and Mrs. Disraeli have been found heading a subscription list for supplying funds to a reckless filibuster. If Dr. Cullen and the Roman prelates don't make themselves a comfortable bed, they won't sleep. So that, if their lordships' dreams are now disturbed by tottering thrones, imprisoned cardinals, banished bishops, and civil wars, they may congratulate themselves on having been mainly instrumental in the bringing about of the present unhappy state of Italian affairs by sending men to Parliament to represent them who were bound hand and foot to Lord Palmerston's chariot wheels, and therefore they should not now repine. In conclusion, we only earnestly hope that the more severe lesson may teach them to be more true to those sound principles which the Church of God—in whatever country found—has adopted for her own; but which have been entirely deserted since Lord John Russell and the Whigs have been invariably supported by the Irish Roman Catholic Bishops, and since almost every Roman peer in a political crisis has gone forward to vote for the maintenance of Whiggery and "Non-Intervention."

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF ENGLAND.—Lord John Russell delivered the following speech on the foreign policy of England, at a banquet recently given by the Worshipful Company of Salters, in London:—In reply to the toast of "The Members for the City," his Lordship said—I rise to return thanks in the name of my colleagues, and in my own, for the compliment which you have paid us; and I am glad to see that, my three colleagues being present, you have before you a complete representation of the city of London. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) . . . Allow me now to offer a remark or two respecting the important department with which I am immediately connected, and with regard to which my noble friend at the head of the government has said a great deal too much in my praise. Of this, gentlemen, I am persuaded, that he who is charged with the foreign department of a great country like this need not have recourse to those wiles, those intrigues, and those subterfuges which are supposed to form the proper trade and the proper weapons of a diplomatist. (Hear.) My conviction is that in speaking the language of truth and justice—speaking it calmly and with moderation, but yet with firmness, never disguising the truth, the influence of this country is to be sustained and augmented; without any of those intrigues to which those who think themselves clever diplomatists are apt to resort. (Hear.) Such, gentlemen, is the view which the present government have adopted. When they assumed office there was a great contest going on in the shape of an active war, which presently ceased, but then took another form. In that contest a great country, eminently civilized, full of men of talent and genius, men of an aspiring disposition took a part. The question was, what was the fitting course for the English Government to pursue. The course which we pursued from the commencement, which was announced by my noble friend in the House of Commons, which we have repeatedly declared since then, and which my right honorable friend the Honorable Secretary stated last year in the Guildhall on Lord Mayor's day, was this—that we should do everything in our power to give Italians fair play, to leave them to settle their government for themselves, and to say what manner of government and what persons to conduct it they deemed best suited to advance their own interests. (Hear.) And gentlemen, in the course of the changes which have taken place, the Italian people have thought fit to expel a dynasty—if they have thought fit to call another prince of another family to assume the rule over them with a view to obtain good government, I think that, seeing it is what we have done ourselves, we should be the last persons to blame them for that. (Hear, hear.) And when we reflect further that that act of our ancestors, that expulsion of a sovereign who had misgoverned, that call to the throne of a prince endowed with heroic qualities, has given us 170 years of liberty and prosperity—of liberty, I believe, as great as any people ever enjoyed, of prosperity as remarkable as the history of any part of the globe will furnish—I say, when such have been the consequences, it is not for us to censure others, who following our example hope for the same liberty and the same prosperity. (Cheers.) . . . It is not for ourselves alone that I speak. We occupy a position on the globe too important to be hazarded or lost—a position on which depends, in a great measure, the future welfare of other countries. It is our business—it is our duty—to act with moderation; but at the same time never to forget, never to conceal, never to blush for those great principles which have made us what we are, and which I hope will long maintain us in the same proud position. (Cheers.)

THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY.—The recent reports that the Earl of Derby, although recovered from his late severe attack of gout, will not henceforth take the prominent part in politics which he has hitherto done, receive some encouragement from the assembly at the country residence of Mr. Disraeli, of the other leading members of the Tory party, including Lord Malmesbury and Lord Stanley.—Daily News.

VOLUNTEERS.—Excited by the enthusiasm prevalent throughout Great Britain for the formation of rifle corps, the boys of the famous school at Rugby have been organized into a company, and are undergoing a regular course of drilling preparatory to a permanent organization by the choice of officers. Similar organizations have already been formed at Eton and Westminster.

THE ENGLISH BRIGADE IN ITALY.—A letter which appears in the Northern Daily Express, says:—"I am sorry to say your countrymen have caused a great deal of trouble to the authorities. They numbered 800 or 900 men, and now only one-half of the number exists. I had a conversation with them.—I may tell you that last Monday five of them were ordered to be shot for stealing, and as the rest of their countrymen refused to fire upon them, Garibaldi said he would not disgrace the nation by having them shot by other troops, and pardoned them. They were, however, handed over to the civil authorities, and sentenced each to two years' imprisonment. The men complain that they were left to subsist for three days on three biscuits—that their linen has been

stolen from them—that they have no change of inner clothing, and no soap, and are, consequently, becoming dirty. They complain bitterly of their officers; and if the treatment I saw one of them meet with—a smart young fellow from our office—was a sample, I verily believe I would subject myself to be shot rather than put up with it for a moment. Colonel Peard must be a lunatic. They say he drinks. He led 92 of them, the other night, before the river which surmounts Capua, and wanted them to swim across to attack a place containing 6,000 men. He left them in the dark to find their way home. They say such conduct could only be the work of a man labouring under mental aberration. They threaten to shoot him. I wish the poor fellows were safely back again. They suffered most last Tuesday in the sortie made by the Neapolitans. They are in bad company."

The British Legion have covered themselves with disgrace and infamy in Italy. The Times correspondent at Naples describes them as having been guilty of nameless excesses. Will the Times take the same pains to give those blackguards their deserts, that it did to slander and blacken the noble and gallant heroes of the Irish Brigade?

The bigots have not yet disappeared from England.—A clergyman of the Established Church who is represented as an educated and kind hearted man was recently impelled by a sense of duty to the following conduct:—When requested to read the burial service over an unbaptized child, he declined, as the rubric is imperative in prohibiting it; and when the mourners, unwilling to huddle their infant into the grave without some approach to a ceremony, solicited themselves by singing a hymn, this servant of that Christ who gathered the lambs of his flock into his arms, instituted legal proceedings against the offenders. They were poor and humble, they were stricken in feeling, they performed a simple religious rite over their dead baby, and one who calls himself a man of God, one appointed to minister to those that are in affliction, prosecuted them for the atrocious act; the law was old and forgotten one, but the venerable rector revived it, and there was no possibility of the judge evading its provisions. One wonders whether this holy man has children of his own; whether he had ever just a friend; and whether, after having successfully punished the poor and heart-broken mourners, he went home to enjoy the society of his baptized children, and the satisfaction of a good conscience at peace with all the world.—Mobile Register.

WASTINESS OF LONDON.—The more I am amazed and lost in wonder and astonishment at the wastefulness of its wealth, its poverty and its crimes. The City of London is a very small place. It covers an area of only 370 acres, not as large, I believe, as the new park of New York. This is the extent of the jurisdiction of the Lord Mayor of London. But the whole metropolis covers an area of not less than 2,600 acres, and contains a population of nearly 3,000,000. The loans of one single banking-house in London, exceed £150,000,000 per annum, and twenty-nine bankers now clear, through the clearing house, per annum, more than £1,000,000,000 (a thousand millions of pounds sterling, or \$40,000,000,000 a sum so great that I confess it is utterly beyond my comprehension. I only know it is a vast sum. The value of real property in London insured against fire, though probably not 50 per cent is actually insured, amounts to a sum of at least \$200,000,000,000. I made a recent visit again to the London docks, accompanied by the missionary who labors manfully in one of the docks, and there I saw cranes creaking with riches, the extent of which I could not grasp. I saw warehouses stored with goods, the value of which could be measured only by ingots of untold gold. Piles of treasures were there, above and beneath the ground, which seemed to be almost as boundless as the seas over which they had traversed. There are literally acres upon acres of treasure, enough, it would seem, to supply the whole world. Indeed it would be sufficient to make the brain ache to attempt to comprehend the amount of the riches there collected.

STORY OF A SKELETON.—A most curious circumstance occurred at Sunderland about forty-five years ago. A highly respectable gentleman, named Major Kay, resided with his family in High-street, Mrs. Kay, suddenly disappeared from her home. The event caused great excitement. A strict search was made by the authorities, but the unfortunate lady was never found. It was stated by a ship captain that on the day when the lady was missed from home, while pressing down the Wear at midnight, he saw a man on the edge of the limekiln at Messrs. Fenwick and Co.'s bottle works, near the bridge, who threw a sack full of some material into the burning limekiln, and then disappeared. Major Kay died several years ago, and whose of his family left the neighbourhood, and since that period the affair has remained in the deepest mystery. During the last week while a number of workmen, in the employment of Mr. James Young, contractor, were excavating the foundation for the bridge wall, opposite to the Rowland Burdon Arms, a short distance from the limekiln, at the depth of 44 feet, they discovered the skeleton of a female, the bones of which were partially decayed, and therefore it has been conjectured that these are the remains of the unfortunate lady.—Gateshead Observer.

EXECUTION OF MULLINS.—On the 10th ultimo, James Mullins was executed at the usual spot in front of Newgate, in the presence of an immense concourse of people, variously estimated at from twenty thousand to thirty thousand persons. It will be remembered that he was tried and found guilty by a jury of the murder of an aged widow, named Mary Bussey. Suspicion was first attached to himself by his endeavoring to fasten the crime upon an innocent man named Emma. To the last the culprit declared his innocence in the most solemn manner, but to this declaration the Times says:—It is only right to state that notwithstanding the apparently positive assertion by the prisoner of his innocence of the crime, it is the opinion of those about him that there was a vast amount of "mental reservation" in the statement. From some extraordinary circumstances that have come to light, and which may yet form the subject of judicial inquiry, it is believed that more than one hand was concerned in the murder, and that the prisoner most probably, have planned a robbery, and did not, in the first instance, contemplate a murder, though he was present when the foul deed was committed, yet still he did not inflict the fatal injuries upon the deceased. In the eye of the law, as of common sense, he would, of course, be equally guilty, but it may account for his positive assertion of his innocence, and calling upon his Maker to witness that "he" did not commit the murder. It is believed that here are many circumstances yet to be made public in connexion with this barbarous murder which may still be divulged.

THE BRUSSELS CORRESPONDENT OF THE London Daily Telegraph, under date Nov. 9, has the following reference to vacant foundations at the Louvain University, to which Irish families have the exclusive right.

It is quite true as has been reported, that Lord Seymour, son of the Duke of Somerset, is serving in the British battalion under the name of Captain Sarsfield, under Garibaldi. Efforts have been made to draw him away from the service, but without effect. Lord Seymour has a most chivalrous appetite for fighting. He took an opportunity of gratifying it in India when he joined the army as a volunteer during the late campaign, and showed extraordinary gallantry and delight in soldiering.

Ellen Hutchings, a girl in the service of Mr. S. P. Grundy, at Sherborne, has been committed on the verdict of a coroner's jury on the charge of wilfully murdering her infant, whose throat she cut with a razor. The mother's death, however, was hourly expected.