

be, and, it shall be, strenuously and sternly compelled. So much, my lord, I have thought it not unbecoming in my place, to say, on the chance that my words may have some little influence. As to the cases before your lordship, you will deal with them wisely and justly, according to the disclosures and the informations before you, and I earnestly hope and pray that the result will be conducive to the interests of public order, the suppression of party strife, and the moral and material progress of our common country." His Lordship (Mr. Justice Fitzgerald), in sentencing the prisoners, said:— "Robert Bell, John Kelly, and Henry O'Leahua, you have severally pleaded guilty to a charge of a very serious nature. I have looked over the informations in the case, and I find the offence described therein by Constable Hamilton. He describes the funeral of a person named John Gilmore—that about two o'clock in the day he met the funeral procession—that it consisted of 1,000 men with seven flags, accompanied by fife and drum, such as Orangemen carry. He then describes the flags, and states that the parties wore sashes and other emblems—that he heard drums and some party tunes played—that two of them were "The Protestant Boys" and "The Boyne Water." A case could not well be described in language that comes more directly within the provisions of this act, or to show that they committed the mischief which this act is intended to repress.—And so far as I am concerned, I am determined, both on this and every other occasion, to lend my assistance in administering the law in putting this act in force, and in force with vigour, so as to uproot the system productive of such evils. I might point out many other instances in which those processions have ended in bloodshed, and too frequently in loss of life. It was but a mere accident that on this occasion, the one in question, we had not bloodshed, and probably loss of life, for I learn from other sources of information that there were not only party emblems and tunes, but also fire arms with some of the parties, and that shots were discharged on the occasion. One of you said you were only attending a funeral. It is true; but you may be guilty of an offence against the Party Processions' Act as well as at a funeral as otherwise; and the occasion which Constable Hamilton describes was when you were returning from that funeral. In place, therefore, of that mitigating the offence, it seems rather to aggravate it. You were attending the funeral of a dead companion, which should rather have induced you to a state of peace in your own mind and induced you to refrain from those riotous appearances, and from playing party tunes and displaying emblems which you all know are calculated to provoke a breach of the peace. I would not be doing my duty to the law and the public if I were to pass over this slightly, or without imposing upon you a substantial sentence. The sentences which I now impose is, that each of you be imprisoned for six calendar months. And I have further to add, that this sentence is imposed, not only as a punishment for your offence, but as a warning to others. And I tell you, if this warning does not do, if it becomes my duty to carry out the law on another occasion, I will not stop at six months' imprisonment, but will exert the whole of the powers which the law gives me."

**THE LATE ORANGE MASSACRE AT DERRYMCCASH.—**Lurgan, July 23, 1860.—The investigation into the recent murderous Orange outrage at Derrymccash has terminated, and nine of the Orange party have been committed to Armagh jail to await their trial at the March assizes for felony. Nine more charged with throwing stones (on the same occasion) have been admitted to bail, and nine others, against whom information has been taken for a similar offence, will also be admitted to bail. This is very well for a beginning. If the prosecution is properly carried out, the Orange malefactors will receive condign punishment, and society be saved from future outrages. It is to be hoped that, in this instance, at least, justice will not be robbed of her due—that the full award of their evil deeds will be meted out to the felons—and that the prosecution will not end in solemn farce, as did the prosecution against the murderers of the McOrrys, and some others tried for the murders of Catholics in different parts of Ulster during the past few years. Already the firm demeanour of the magistrates of Lurgan—their promptness and attention in bringing forward evidence to sustain the charge against those concerned in the murderous outrage—has terror-struck the Orangemen, and they are beginning to feel that they are as amenable to the laws as other people. Their usual caution and low cunning fairly deserted them at Derrymccash. Formerly when a gang of Orangemen wished to wreak their vengeance on a Catholic locality, they brought a gang of strangers to the deserted hamlet, and while the "childer," as they familiarly termed the junior members of the party, commenced the affray by insulting the Catholics, and either hurled stones at them or broke the windows of their houses as they passed along, those known in the neighborhood pretended to make peace and let the strangers perform the work of destruction. To identify such desperadoes was a very difficult task, and even if some of them were identified, there was enough of volunteer evidence to swear them out. The almost constant impunity from punishment which the Orangemen experienced, encouraging them to believe that they might commit any outrage with safety. Hence, at Derrymccash, they made no attempt at concealment, but went openly about the murderous outrage. They were caught in the perpetration of their crimes, and brought forward to answer for them amidst general execration. The outrage was decidedly one of the most wanton, unprovoked, and cowardly, ever perpetrated by the blood-stained faction, and the really enlightened public and the press throughout the United Kingdom, while expressing their abhorrence of the atrocious act, call loudly for the total suppression of a society that fraternizes with such savage bloodthirsty wretches. Now is the time for the total extinction of Orangism—let the people join in a general petition to break up the lodges—those foul dens of faction—in which the dark conspirators meet to plot against the public safety. Nothing else can or ought to content the people—any other measure would be useless—for as long as the lodges are suffered to remain intact, Catholics cannot feel safe from midnight outrage and nocturnal outrage. They can feel no confidence in the laws, and the peace of the country will ever be endangered. There cannot be the shadow of an apology offered for the continuance of the lodges. The members of these diabolical fraternities are the most turbulent and disloyal portion of the people; constantly outraging the laws, and ever provoking the peaceably disposed to breaches of the peace. By their outrageous conduct they peril the safety of the empire, for those really anxious to support its stability, when they observe the excesses of the faction winked at by those in authority, become disaffected, and care not what change may come so it may rid them of the desperadoes. The right-thinking public demand the annihilation of the faction, and it is satisfactory to know that the press concur in those views. Of course there are exceptions, but they are confined to the pigmy organs of the low faction who sympathize with the turbulent wretches who violate the laws. It was indeed galling to those who wish to see the Orange felons brought up to answer for their outrage at Derrymccash. "Eight Protestants," they exclaimed, in the bitterness of their sorrow, "were brought up hand-cuffed." Prodigions—what an indignity, indeed—why eight loyal Orange Protestants, intercepted in their loyal pastime of shooting unarmed Catholics, suffered real injustice to be interfered with? They should have been brought up on a triumphal car, with a herald in front to proclaim their glorious achievements, and usher them into the presence of the magistrates to receive civic crowns to reward their merit. There was a time when Orange delinquents would have been so rewarded—there was a time when if an Orange lily lying on the road

obscurely be casually touched by the toe of a Catholic, the (imaginary) insult would have been resented by the whole Orange fraternity—the offending Catholic would have been severely maltreated, and it would have been useless for him to seek redress. Times are changed—the lilies and badges of the same kind are fallen into disrepute, and those who display them are liable not only to bear kicks and buffets from those they insult, but they must suffer condign punishment for their evil deeds. The underground of the small organs of the faction only merits contempt—it is unworthy of notice, as it simply ventilates impotent malice, and cannot exert the doom impending over the blood-stained foes of law and order. The consummation is high—let us assist to perfect it.—The Irish government have proclaimed the entire county of Armagh; it is well they resolved on that step, as it will deprive desperadoes of arms, who never should have been permitted to possess them. We hope the authorities of the present day will not imitate those of 1796-7, who disarmed the people of this county, and then gave to the Protestants the guns taken from the Catholics, to enable them to wreck and murder the defenceless. The Catholics are right to be dubious of those in power, as it is hard to distinguish friends from foes. The government, when proclaiming Armagh, should have proclaimed the parishes of Marol, Donaghcloney, and Tullylish, in the county Down; and Killeman, in Tyrone. Those parishes are the hotbeds of Orangism; they surround the parishes of Seago and Shankhill, in which Portadown and Lurgan are situated. The Orangemen of this part of Armagh can carry their arms there and conceal them; and Catholics here are not safe from midnight attacks by Orangemen from those places. This plunder of the government, committed either through ignorance or design, should be promptly rectified.—*Cor. Irishman.*

**ORANGISM.**—It is clear that the virus of this national cancer may be easily extracted by summarily excluding every Orangemen from the bench and the jury box. This is the suggestion of the hon. member for Kildare, but there is nothing new in the suggestion; it merely recommends that that should be carried out retrospectively which the present Lord Chancellor of Ireland, with misplaced consideration for the Orangemen, desired Lord Lieutenants of counties in Ireland to do prospectively. Every one who reflects on the outrages made by the Conservative press and its supporters, against Chancellor Brady when he thought it necessary to adopt this course after the Orange emulates at Belfast and elsewhere; but the sanguinary outrages at Derrymccash have rendered a more summary cleansing of the Augean stable absolutely indispensable, and under the renewed and greater exigency of the case, Mr. Cogan's remedy for the deep-rooted and wide-spread evil of Irish Orangism promises to be more radical and efficacious. We sincerely trust, therefore, that the Government will adopt it in their forthcoming bill, since it will exclude from the seat of justice every man who, being a member of the Orange Society, must needs approve of its principles, connive at its acts, and support and favor his fellow-members, even when in carrying out those principles they violate the law by such fatal outrages as were committed by Orange hands at Dolly's Brn in 1849, in Belfast in 1857, and recently, with such fearful results, at Derrymccash.—*Irishman.*

"Divide et impera" has always been the English motto in Ireland. And now as they enforce the hellish policy by arming a brutal Orange garrison, disarming the people of the country by Coercion Acts, and secretly encouraging, while affecting to disapprove, the savage use of deadly weapons by the armed minority against the bulk of a defenceless because disarmed population. If Ireland had her own Parliament, if Ireland governed herself as she has a right to do, nothing like these Orange outrages could occur for one moment longer; for if the Catholic population of Ulster were permitted to exercise their natural right to possess arms, and to carry them in self-defence, not another shot would be fired by any Ulster Orangemen. The personal cowardice of these murderous miscreants is well known to every one that knows at all the North of Ireland. A dozen brave men, armed at all, would put to flight a hundred of them at the first show of stern resistance. But the English Government arms the coward rascal, and places the brave peasantry a powerless victim beneath its feet; for the disarmed cannot resist, and in this case must not even if it could, for such is "the law." Take away the "Imperial Government" and the hands of the Orange garrison of England will, indeed, be no longer on the throats of the Irish people. And this is precisely one of the cogent reasons why every well disposed Irishman longs that God may "take away the Imperial Government" for ever. It is indeed, in one sense, true, that on this last occasion "the combatants were not English tyrants on the one side, and Irish patriots on the other."—The day for so best a combat is not, this year. But in another sense, in that intended by the writer, it is utterly untrue. The murdered Catholic peasantry are of the Irish, to whom alone of right belongs that land in which they can hardly yet be said to live.—The drunken gang of Orange murderers represent most effectually those whom their fellow countrymen affects candour enough to denounce "the English tyrants" of Ireland. They are no section of the Irish people at all. They are the blood-thirsty descendants of a planted English social garrison.—That they are born in the territory once fully wrested from its ancient owners makes no more "native Irishmen" than to be born in a stable would make a horse of Gulliver's Yahoo.—*Irishman.*

**THE COERCION ACT.**—The re-enactment of this measure gives just offence to all parties. The *Irish Times* (a conservative paper) says:—"Under the quiet title of the 'Peace Preservation Act Continuance Bill,' Mr. Cardwell proposed to perpetuate a code more fitted to the latitude of Naples than of Ireland. This act gives the ministry the power of 'proclaiming any county, or all counties in Ireland at an hour's notice. It is an algerine act of the most severe character, and ought not to be tolerated in any country, said to be free, without stringent necessity. Only a few days since Mr. Cardwell congratulated the House upon the peace, the progress, and prosperity of Ireland. He stated, and stated truly, that crime had rapidly diminished, and that our prisons were nearly empty. He drew a picture of almost Arcadian tranquillity, and yet ends by proposing the most severe act ever imposed upon a conquered country. He vouchsafes to give no reason for this. A murder has been committed somewhere, and therefore an arms act was necessary; that is all the reason he can allege. If the commission of a murder necessitate an arms act, then every county in England should be proclaimed, for there is not one which is not stained by murder infinitely more horrible than anything which has occurred in Ireland for sixty years. The plain truth is that Irishmen are distracted by the ministry, and Mr. Cardwell has yet to learn that he who unjustly distrusts the loyalty of men is the best founder of sedition."—The *Irishman* (Nationalist) says:—"If the Bill should pass, why then we are no worse than before. Ireland looks now beyond the English Parliament. She no longer cares less even than ever for its doings. We believe in the future; but not in such a future as can come from *this*. While the faith lives in us, we can live on. We feel that we have yet to possess our souls in patience—for a time. The end is with God; and in silence we know that each one of us can prepare ourselves for His grace to come. So be it, then. In the meantime we can command no better thing of our people than that with which we last week spoke of a new year of advice to those who have yet to make an Irish Nation. Our representatives submit to a Coercion Bill, let us of the un-represented prepare ourselves (at least in all unproclaimed districts), by a movement, each man of us, to arms!"

DIED.—On the 4th ult., at the patriarchal age of 82 years, Patrick O'Brien, Esq., of Cornhill, Tipperary.

The *Galway Vindicator* states that the "Prince Albert" takes out a telegraphic message from her Majesty, received in Galway, to the Prince of Wales, who is expected to have arrived in Canada. It conveys the pleasing news of the *accouchement* of the Princess Frederick William of Prussia.

At the banquet of the Royal Irish Agricultural Society, held at Cork on Wednesday, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, after giving a glowing description of the climate, position and scenery of Ireland, said that nearly half of the whole surface of Ireland was devoted to pasture. He observed that with this immense quantity of capital occupied in the production of live stock, too much caution and vigilance could not be taken in providing against the recurrence of occasional bad seasons, such as that through which we have lately passed.—*Weekly Register.*

In a very able speech, remarkable for its prudence and moderation, Mr. Cogan drew the attention of the House of Commons last Friday night to the subject of Orange party processions. Mr. Cardwell announced the determination of the Government to carry out with greater strictness the provisions of the Processions Act, and to introduce a bill for that purpose. We have no doubt of the honesty of the Irish Executive, and if strenuously aided by the Irish Members we can entertain no question that something effectual will be done at this crisis.—*Weekly Register.*

**CORK COUNTY ELECTION.**—The action brought by Alderman MacCarthy, of this city, against Mr. John Pope Hennessy, M.P., for the balance of expenses incurred on behalf of Lord Campden, at the recent election, having been referred, at the request of Mr. Hennessy, to the arbitration of the Right Rev. Dr. Leahy, Bishop of Down, the O'Donoghue, M.P., and Mr. John O'Hagan, of the Munster Circuit—was decided on Friday last at Morrison's Hotel, Dublin, after a long and patient investigation, by an award in favour of Alderman MacCarthy, of £1,000 (the full amount claimed by him), with costs of cause, arbitration, and of award. Alderman MacCarthy conducted his own case. Mr. Hennessy was represented by his brother, Professor Hennessy.—*Cork Examiner.*

**VERDICT FOR MR. J. O. LEVER.**—The great record of "Harriet v. Lever," the trial of which occupied three days, and excited considerable interest, terminated on Friday evening in a verdict for the defendant. The plaintiff was a passenger on board the Indian Empire, and the action was brought to recover damages, laid at £2,000, for breach of contract, work and labor, and alleged ill-treatment during a voyage of 35 days from New York to Ireland. It will be remembered that the vessel encountered very tempestuous weather, and with great difficulty reached land. The jury brought in a verdict substantially for the defendant on all the issues, and accompanied the finding with strong observations, exonerating the captain and officers of the ship from imputations which had been attempted to be cast upon them by the plaintiff. As affecting the character of the Galway line, the trial was regarded as one of great importance, and the result has afforded the utmost satisfaction to the friends of the Atlantic Company.

The following on Irish harvest prospects appears in a Dublin letter:—"If the summer of 1859 was one of the driest in the memory of the present generation, so must the corresponding season of 1860 be remembered as one of the wettest and least favorable for the ripening of cereal crops since 1822. Fortunately, however, nearly two months still remain, when fine weather may fairly be expected; so that at worst it may be that, although unusually late, the harvest may be as productive on the average as it has been in more promising years. In Dublin it has been raining, without the least intermission, for the last eighteen hours, and as the wind is in a bad point, it is to be feared that no immediate improvement is at hand; and, in addition there is a chilliness in the air which must greatly retard the ripening of corn, and, indeed, of all other crops. In the southern counties matters—at least, in the early part of the week just closed—were much better than in other parts of the kingdom. In Cork, Tipperary, and Limerick—all corn-growing districts—the prospect was cheering, and from other quarters there were no complaints of unusual backwardness. The alarm about the potato failure is fast dying out, and although the blight has shown itself in several places, the return of sunshine, it is believed, would repair the mischief, and prevent the extension of the disease."

**SWALLOWING THE CAMEL.**—The powers of fiction of the Souters in Ireland are marvellous. They have the liveliest possible fancies, and we are astounded at the number of things they daily produce, which, coming from ordinary people, would be stigmatized as atrocious falsehoods, but, emanating from such interesting persons, must be spoken of respectfully as agreeable literary productions of the imagination. The accounts which these people send to the credulous fools in England and elsewhere, whose money they fatten on, of conversions in Ireland, bear anything in the history of Baron Munchausen. If you could only believe them, they must have converted Ireland twice over already, so enormous are the figures they give; and the only wonder that remains is what becomes of their converts, for they are never seen in the flesh? Do they eat them? We fear they do. It is amusing to record a small sample now and again of the powers of these gentlemen in the line of fiction. And here is one of the latest which we find embalmated in the following paragraph from the *Roscommon Herald*:—"Our attention has been called to a report of a committee of Presbyterians which appeared in *Saunders's News Letter* of the 12th inst., and was read by Dr. Edgar at the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland. After alluding to the success of their Bible-readers and Colporteurs at Carrick-on-Shannon and Hollymount the committee make the following statement with regard to Boyle: 'While our Boyle Scripture reader visited 1,100 Roman Catholic families, our Colporteur in the same district visited only 284, but he sold 454 books, and distributed 594 tracts and 600 periodicals.' This statement has not even the colour of truth. No Presbyterian Scripture-reader lives in this parish, and as to the number of his visits to Roman Catholics, it is not surprising if we be ignorant of them, since we have still to be informed of his own local habitation and his name. Could he have visited 1,100 families without the knowledge of the vigilant clergyman of the parish? Could he even visit one family in a village without others knowing it? But it is a mere waste of time to reason on the matter. *There are not altogether in this parish 1,100 Catholic families.*"

**ATTEMPTED PARRICIDE AND SUICIDE IN THE COUNTY GALWAY.**—The *Galway Vindicator* of Saturday has the following paragraph:—"Letters received in town to day from Eyrecourt, in this county, narrate a shocking occurrence. A man named Eyre made an attempt to cut his father's throat, in which he partially succeeded, and then he cut his own throat in a dreadful manner. The father is a retired sergeant of the Galway Militia, seventy years of age. The son had just returned from America, and was of a wild character. Family quarrels led to the dreadful catastrophe. Some slight hopes of the father's recovery are entertained. The wound of the son is of a serious character, and fatal effects are expected." A correspondent of *Saunders's* states that Robert Eyre, who inflicted the wound on his throat on Thursday, died on Saturday.

**THE DRUSES OF IRELAND.**—We have, of late been horrified by accounts of the bloody cruelties of the Druses in Syria. They are a race of anti-Christian religious fanatics, who seem to count that they are doing their God a service when they tear tender children limb from limb. It is very shocking and heartily do we wish that France, Russia, and every other Christian country that has the spirit of manhood left in its borders, would combine to exter-

minate the Druses, and to break to pieces the Turkish abomination at Constantinople, which protects and fosters the Druses. But we have a Turkish abomination nearer our own shores. There are English speaking "Druses," animated by the same hatred of the Cross that stirs these Asiatic monsters. In another column we give some account of the sports and pastimes of the Irish Orangemen, on the 13th of July in killing "Papishers"—hacking and hewing them, as the Druses do in Syria the inoffensive Christians. It is the same spirit, and it deserves the same punishment. We have sympathy with the present system of despotism in France; but when France comes to that historical page of the *Lices Napoléoniennes*, when she will have practically to settle her "little account with England, we hope the ruling power in France will not forget the deep and long-cherished sympathy of the French people with the Irish. Let the Irish question," by all means, have its full importance attributed to it. And should it so happen that every one caught with the Sibboleth of Orangism on his lips were to be hanged to the nearest lamp-post along the streets of the towns in Ireland, we could only say, when all was over that the world was well rid of one of its gravest scandals. *N.Y. Freeman.*

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

**THE ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.**—We (*Tribute*) congratulate our readers on the good news which continues to arrive from Rome of the improved health of their beloved Pastor the Cardinal Archbishop. His Eminence has driven out, and derived benefit from the air and exercise. He mends daily. The carbuncle from which he suffered, and the wound left by the operation, are healed, and he is about to leave Rome for a visit to the country. The return of His Eminence to England is anxiously expected; people now look forward to it with a sanguine pleasure which contrasts strikingly with the depression and despondency caused by the receipt of the alarming news which arrived some weeks ago. The universal sense of the irreparable loss which has been spared us makes every one eager for the opportunity of evincing the attachment and the value felt by the Catholics of England for the great Churchman to whom they owe so many and such lasting obligations.

**NATIONAL DEFENCES.—INCREASE OF THE ARMY.**—A minute of the defence committee at the Horse Guards, relative to the report of the Royal Commissioners for National Defences was issued yesterday. The committee concur with the Royal Commission as regards work for the arsenals and dockyards, and the number of men necessary to garrison them; but they declare their opinion as to the insufficiency of the present strength of the regular army, and express a hope that it may be placed on a scale corresponding to that of the other branches of defence, for they said that it can never be forgotten that, however essential and valuable the Militia and Volunteers may be, they can only be treated as reserves, and as auxiliaries to meet any great emergency which may arise.

**VOLUNTEER CORPS.**—A Parliamentary return shows that in a radius of twenty miles of the general Post-office, London, there are 234 companies of enrolled Volunteer Riflemen, with a main strength of 18,958. The Volunteer Artillery in the counties of Kent, Devon and Hants, amount to 33 companies, with a main strength of 2,232; of Rifles in the same counties, six companies are 113, and main strength 9,096. The return does not give the actual number of any corps.

The evidence taken by the committee on military organization, discloses the fact, that there are at this moment only 2 rifled cannon in the British navy, while there are 600 on board the French fleet.

**MANUFACTURE OF RIFLED MUSKETS.**—Sir Sidney Herbert has given Parliament some information on this subject. During the past year 90,508 rifled guns have been manufactured at Enfield, being at the rate of 1,740 per week. The average is at present 1,900, and will shortly be 2,000 per week.—30,000 rifles have also been received during the year from manufacturers.

**THE TALKING MANIA IN PARLIAMENT.**—In a brief discussion in the House of Lords, on Tuesday, Lord Brougham said that, whether it was owing to the superhuman eloquence that was now so abundant, or to the deeply interesting character of the subject, the House of Commons was rapidly justifying its ancient etymology, and becoming a parliamentum, a colloquium, a place of talk, and of nothing but talk. (Laughter.)

Circumstances at present give a weight to Lord Palmerston's words which the country would not have attached to them twelve years ago. When Sir John Burgoyne drew from the Duke of Wellington that important letter about the state of the National Defences which appeared in 1847, not even the great name and reputation of the great captain could fix the public attention upon the subject. No one would then listen to anything that savoured of war with any European state; and if perchance the question was discussed as an after dinner topic, the civilians pool-pooled the chimerical alarms of the red-coats, and toasted "the wooden walls of Old England."—But circumstances have changed amazingly since. The wooden walls which sixty years ago were considered so sure a shield that even Mr. Pitt could not persuade a habitually facile and obsequious Parliament to fortify the dockyards, have nearly disappeared; the screw has usurped the functions of the sail, and thus materially diminished the pre-eminence of our sailors, and Magenta and Solferino have given significance to incidents which, when the Duke gave the warning, were looked on as trifles if not chimeras. When, therefore, Lord Palmerston alluded to the army of 600,000 disciplined and brave men, ready to move in any direction, and at a moment's notice, at the word of the Emperor of the French, and to the enormous expenditure incurred by France during the last ten years to raise her navy to a par with ours, and stated that this expenditure could not be required for mere purposes of defence, as no nation could think of invading France, or of attacking her if she kept the peace, and then pointed out the utter inadequacy of our means of defence if these vast preparations should be designed for our harm, he carried with him the assent of his auditory, and secured the success of his motion both in and out of the House. When, however, the First Minister alludes to those clouds in the horizon which portend the bursting of a tempest, and while admitting that the enormous armament of France may not be raised for the deliberate purpose of aggression, observed with great truth that the possession of such immense power often prompts to aggression, and when he further remarks that France need no longer apprehend an attack either on the side of the Alps, or the Pyrenees, while Germany is only too anxious to preserve her own frontier, we are tempted to inquire whether the policy of the French Cabinet has not been very effective in producing the state of things which now offends him so much? If England had not offended Spain, thrown Italy into the hands of Napoleon, alienated Austria by applauding the Franco-Sardinian invasion of Lombardy, and then prevented the fulfilment of the treaty of Zurich, Lord Palmerston could not have stated as he did on Monday night, that neither by the Pyrenees nor the Alps, nor on the German frontier, was France now in danger of an attack.—Certainly the Emperor Napoleon is deeply indebted to Lord John Russell for a foreign policy which has made him master of the Continent, and put it in his power to assail our shores if he should be so disposed, without the slightest cause for dreading a diversion in our favor by any friendly ally in any quarter of the globe. Lord John, we know, heartily hates the Pope, but with all his Calvinistic animosity against the Papacy and the Catholic Church, we doubt if even he would consider the expulsion of the Sovereign Pontiff from the Eternal City, an equivalent for the ascendancy in Europe which his foreign

policy has secured to the Emperor of the French.—One of the difficulties, and perhaps we might say disadvantages, of constitutional government is, that a Minister, and more especially a British Minister, is obliged to be explicit where silence is of the utmost importance to the safety of the State. Though responsible for his acts, yet the country will not rest content with his assurances that certain works are necessary for national defence. He must lay bare the weak points, and state from what quarter danger may be apprehended. This was the most embarrassing part of Lord Palmerston's duty on Monday night, but he performed it well; and now that it is proclaimed to the world by the first Minister of the Crown, that the great Naval Arsenal of Portsmouth has no better sea defence than a paltry saluting battery, that Portsmouth and Devonport are scarcely more secure, than Sheerness is defended by one serviceable gun, and that London, with its vast wealth, which prompted Blucher to exclaim "what a fine city to pillage!" and which offers so tempting a prize to an invader, is absolutely without any defence, it only remains for Parliament to give practical effect to the wish of the nation; by at once enabling the Executive to take those measures for the defence of the capital and the cradles of our naval superiority.—*Weekly Register.*

The Court of Chancery has done well in compelling Mr. Prince, the founder of the Agepament, to disgorge with interest and costs a sum of £5,728 which he had absorbed by iniquitous pressure upon a lunatic woman. He is justly punished and exposed. It may, however, be doubted whether that venerable Court does not cause more ruin and broken hearts in any one year of its existence than all the Agepamentes (the legitimate fruit of the great Protestant delusion).—*Weekly Register.*

We had fancied that no exhibition of English bigotry could have taken us by surprise; but we have been fairly beaten. The following paragraph has gone uncontradicted, the round of the London papers:—"A deputation had an interview with Viscount Palmerston yesterday, to present a memorial respecting the appointment of Mr. W. B. Turnbull to the office of calendar of the foreign papers in the State Paper-office. The deputation consisted of the Earl of Shaftesbury, Lord Gaitthorpe, the Hon. A. Kinaird, M.P., Sir W. Verne, Bart., M.P., the Rev. Sir N. Cluinerney, Bart., Sir Thomas Phillips, Bart., Admiral V. Harcourt, Major Gilmore, the Rev. T. Alexander, Dr. Cross, Dr. Street, the Rev. W. Scott Moncrieff, Mr. Peter Oator, and Mr. Charles Bird. The memorial was signed by 2,600 persons, of whom 10 were Peers, 18 members of Parliament, 10 baronets, 95 magistrates, 518 clergymen, 553 dissenting ministers, besides several generals, admirals, and other officers in the army and navy, heads of colleges literary and other gentlemen. Mr. Kinaird at the same time presented a similar memorial from Scotland, signed by 3,500 persons. All this because a man appointed by a Protestant judge for merely literary qualifications to merely a literary office, turns out to be a Catholic! We sincerely believe that no other country on earth could furnish so disgraceful a spectacle. The names of these ten Peers, eighteen members of Parliament, and the rest, ought in common justice to be put on record, that future time may know, not only what bigotry and prejudice can come to, but who were the sufferers who exhibited the most malignant type of the malady."—*Weekly Register.*

The trial of the schoolmaster, Hopley, for the manslaughter of one of his pupils, a boy named Cancellor, took place at Lewes on Monday. The evidence for the prosecution was of a most revolting character, and revealed, on the part of Hopley, a system of cold-blooded brutality which has rarely been surpassed in the annals of crime. The testimony of the servant who slept in the room next to that in which the fatal flogging of the poor boy took place was sufficiently conclusive as to the cause of his death; but if an atom of doubt on this point had existed it would have been effectually destroyed by the statement which Hopley had made to Sir Charles Locock, and which showed that he had acted with fearful cruelty towards the unfortunate deceased.—Not all the eloquence of Sergeant Ballantine could save Hopley from the fate which he had justly merited. The jury found him guilty, and Chief Justice Cockburn sentenced him to four years' penal servitude.

**ORANGISM AS SEEN IN ENGLAND.**—But look again, how the vice-regal Government has tolerated that abomination over there in Ireland. Our readers are aware that a vast proportion of that country is "proclaimed"—that is to say, subject to a milder form of martial law, under which a person found carrying arms without special licence may be sentenced to transportation. Considering that the summer assizes prove Ireland to be the most peaceful and moral part of the empire (the goals being almost empty), that "Coercion Bill" seems most painfully unjust. But what is stranger about it is this: that the parts of Ireland which have never been "proclaimed" are the parts especially notorious for Orange riots. Every year, regularly, the Orangemen raise a dreadful riot in Belfast. They marched through the streets with drums and muskets, and in defiance of feeble or (worse) partisan magistrates and inefficient police, wrecked the houses of the Catholics and shot at the inmates—for these fellows are allowed to retain their arms. At last the lumbering Catholics hold a meeting, and combine to buy guns to defend themselves; then the Government interfered at once: Belfast was proclaimed, and all parties disarmed. Of course, this measure late and with a suspicious official look about it, has not tended to increase the people's respect for our British justice, though it has fortunately secured peace. In the same way (though for years wide districts of peaceful Catholic countries of Ireland have been proclaimed) it is only now, after the Orangemen have committed a wanton and brutal outrage that, at least, the Irish executive "proclaims" the Lurgan district, so long famous for Orange atrocity. All this is shocking; every honest, liberal, and loyal Englishman amongst us must feel indignant at it; and we unhesitatingly declare that successive governments have been guilty of a grievous crime against the well-being of the empire in not having long ago put their heel on that foul monster of Orangism, and trampled the poisonous life out of it. As it is, Parliament should not dissolve without doing something in the matter. The crisis is a grave one. Danger is upon every side, and this is not the time when we can afford to trifle with the outraged feelings of our Catholic Irish fellow subjects. These Orange miscreants have always been a source of trouble and weakness to the empire; and, believe it, if the hour of danger should come, it is not on such as they we should find it safe to rely. The Irish members in Parliament should look to this matter at once; if they do their duty, the Government, we apprehend, will not be wanting. Lord Carlisle, we are sure, is wise and patriotic enough to do his part. After the admirable speech of Mr. Thomas O'Hagan, the Solicitor General, the other day, and the wise and honest address of Mr. Justice Fitzgerald on the state of the law, it is palpable that what we now want is not new legislation alone, but the removal of Orange partisans, the appointment of able and honest magistrates, and the prompt and stern enforcement of the existing laws. If such men as Mr. Monsell, Mr. McGuire, the O'Donoghue, and such equally good and sound Catholic members will combine with the other really liberal and the honest Conservative members, too, who must deplore this Orange ruffianism—and energetically assist the Government at this juncture, we are persuaded that effectual steps for the suppression of this vile and illegal combination, which is a scandal on the age, and a sad disgrace on the British empire, will be instantly taken.—*Weekly Register.*