lies in slavery." I deny that it was an Irish Parliament, and I hold that Mr. Froude has no business ment and of because a few Protestant Orangemen to tell us so; because a few Protestant Orangemen to tell us so; books of the standard of the st fore the trial people and make their own laws! But their own members and make their own laws! their own their Parliament was and corrupt. He it was bad not the cause of the rebellion of 1798. No, it was not size that of the muse of history writes, will no! So long as the muse of history writes, will no i down to future generations that a premeditated it go down to interest Schemetons that a premeditated design of the Prime Minister of England, and the premeditated action of the Government of England premeditated action of the Government of England premeditated action of the robellion of 1798 drove the Irish people into the robellion of 1798 it was done calmly, cooly, and with a purpose. William resolved to pass the act of Union and rob William resorte of their Parliament. He could not the trish people disturbed the country and by disturbdo is unless in the deliberately goaded the Irishing it, destroy it. He deliberately goaded the Irish people into rebellion, and sent over troops to Ireland people into repetition, and sense over troops to treland who were quartered on the people, and committed such ravages—burning houses killing the men; and worse than killing the women—that the people and worse than killing the women—that the people were maddened into rebellion, and we have the were management into too that when the gallant Sir proof of it in the fact that when the gallant Sir Ralph Abercrombie was made commander of the forces in Iroland, before the rebellion, the found the army he came to command in such a state that after reproaching them for their wickedness and insubordination, he gave up the command, and washed his hands clear of them. Sir John Moore, the hero of Carunna, gives us testimony to the same effect. Take the celebrated Father John Murphy, who headed the rebels in 1798. He was a quiet, peaceable priest going round amongst the people, taking care of his chapel and chapel house, and going through his quiet duties. He went out to attend a dying priest, and when he came back he found his chapel house burned to the ground; the poor people, driven from their houses were huddled together, and as he came up to them, they asked him: "What, in the name of God, are we to de? It is impossible to live in this country. It would be better to be dead!" He answered, like a true man: "It would not be better to be dead; but it would be better to take up pikes, and strike in the name of God! My dear friends, I am not a warrior, nor a man of war or blood nor a man of revolution; I am the gentlest and most peaceful of men; but I declare to you, I do not know what I should have done if in Father John Murphy's place, except what Father John Murphy himself did. (Great applause.)

But after all these things are questions of the past and we are more interested in the questions of the present and the future than we are in the things of this assertion that the people have no right nor title togovern themselves, all this justification of tyranny and spoliation - is all this to continue? Well, according to Mr. Frouce, I am afraid it must continue. If he he is the authority, I do not see any way out of the difficulty, except, first, to come to America, and, lastly, remaining at home and being coerced into submission. I do not like bragging or boasting, but I am not blind to the signs of the times, and I may tell Mr. Froude that the Irish are not prepared to emigrate altogether; to be sure, it may be pleasant to cross the Atlantic-1 did not find it very pleasant-and it may be a fine and pleasant thing to find a home and freedom and everything the heart could desire in America-many of you have found it, and the more you find it the better pleased I will be-but, after all there is such a country as Ireland on the face of the earth-(applause)-and a sweet old country I have found it to be—(applause)—and there are such a people as the Irish people; who have had that land for ages and ages, for weal and for wee, and that land God gave to the Irish people, and, with the blessing of God, that land will belong to the Irish people until the day of judgment. (Applause.) Mr. Froude's scheme of a universal emigration is a wild dream; I knew him to be a philosopher, I suspected him to be a historian, but I did not think or imagine him to be a poet until I heard him talk of a universal emigration of the Irish race. If that agitation for Home Rule continues, he says the only way is to coerce us into submission. That is the old legislation for Ireland. I remember in my own days if the people wanted anything-Catholic emancipation or parliamentary reform—the way we were treated by the English Government was to pass a coercion bill, remedy. I may as well tell him that the time for coercion bills has gone by. We will have no more of them. And I will tell you what has assisted in Irish people to day are, as an average, as well educated as any other people in the world. (Applause.) You rarely meet in Ireland a man or woman who does not know how to read and write, and you will the wrongs and glories of his old country. (Applause.) England, says Mr. Froude, is greatly afraid she will have to go back to measures of coercion again. I tell him she will not have to go back to them again, for the reason that she will not be able. What fate is before Ireland? Oh, my friends, what can I say? Before me lies the past of my native land. I cannot wipe away her wrongs, but I can sympathize with her sorrows. I believe I see the dawn of her hopes; of the future it becomes me not specifically to speak. I am a man of peace, not of war. It only remains for me to say, that next to the duty I owe to God and His holy altar, is the duty that I owe to the old land of Ireland; to pray for her, and to be ready-whenever the necessary conditions will convince me of the fitness of the time-to take a man's part in the vindication of her

freedom. (Applause.)
[The orator, throughout his long discourse, received the heartiest greeting and appreciation, and thus closes, to the Englishman's discomfiture the great intellectual tournament between Father Burke and Mr. Froude on the Irish question.]

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

NATIVE LEGISLATION. - This appears to be the great point of interest with the men who have the affairs of Ireland nearest to their hearts. The prosperity and happiness of the country depends upon it, and it is useless to look for brighter and happier days for Ireland as long as she has to look for her government to a Parliament which is four hundred miles away: Ireland has all the qualifications necessary for a great people, and she will, if permitlong as London is the seat of government for Ireland instead of College Green, very little confidence can be placed in Irish prosperity. Canada can have her own Parliament. Why not Ireland? Canada ean make her own laws and regulate her own affairs. Why not Ireland as well? An alien government or legislature can never feel the interest in a people which that people itself can feel. What can Ireland expect, or what can be expected of her, when in the shape of rents, the absentees carry off millions of her money; when other millions are carried awny to pay English manufacturers for babor which the Irish manufacturer could accomplish just as well, and at a much lower price; when the Excise and Customis absorb the Irishman's rovenue like so many greety sponger is a many greety sponger in a many greety sponger is a many greety sponger in the Common wealth. A faithful steam in a many greety sponger in the Common wealth. A faithful steam greety sponger in a many greety sponger in a many greety sponger in the Common wealth. A faithful steam greety sponger in a many greety sponger in the Common wealth. A faithful steam greety sponger in the Common wealth. A faithful steam greety sponger in a many greety sponger in the Common wealth. A faithful steam greety sponger in the Common wealth in the greety sponger in the Common was gre

by homes of their own, and from which no avaricious him degradations of a perfectly horrible character, and landlord can drive them? Notwithstanding the assertions of Mr. Froude to the contrary, the policy of England is, and always has been, to keep Ireland down, to crush her energies and prevent her from acquiring a wealth which she fears would operate too much against British interests. £20,000,000 drained from a country that is prevented from entering into any enterprises from which to derive or develop resources, is enough to drive any people from the land of their birth. What was the coudition of Canada, Australia, or Jamaica, before they secured Home Rule? What has it been since? England has no animosity towards Ireland, yet she can let Canada, Australia, and Jamaica make their own laws, arrange their own affairs, develop their own resources, &c., &c.; but Ireland, because she is loved, must remain in bondage, and must be bled to the last drop. Perhaps the religion of Ireland has something to do with the matter. We would not surprised if it had. But we must live in hope. Irishmen in Ireland can still do, as Daniel O'Connell once told them to do. They can "agitate," and they are agitating, and agitation, together with the march of civilization, will accomplish her desires. Home Rule is to-day the great cry in Ireland. Home Rule is the only thing that will satisfy the Irish people, and they -Catholics and Protestants, reproaching them for the command, and washed are joining hands in their efforts to obtain it. Irish-ordination, he gave up the command, and washed men have at less leave the obtain it. Irishmen have at last learned that they must place no one is office of any kind who are in any way opposed to the movement now going on in favor of a native government. The Dundalk Democrat in a recent number points out the true and only course of action. It is to rally around those candidates who are in favor of restoring Ireland's nationality! "We want no. Whigs, no mock Liberals, no Tories, who will spend their days in supporting English parties. We are tired of such slavish and profitless employment. "Our business in future will be to form a great Irish Party, one that will join no English leader, but work carnestly and honestly for Home Rule, Meath, Westmeath, Limerick, Kerry and Galway have set us an example which we should carefully follow; and Cork-who could think that Cork would prove recreant to the national cause? It is the centre of the patriotism of the South, and its example will be followed by all the constituencies in that part of the country. Let all prepare for the coming General Election, and having the Ballot to work with, let us return 70 men who will make old Ireland a nation again."-Cotholic Herald.

We are informed by Mr. O'Neill Daunt in his present and the question after all is: Is all this to the past. The question after all is: Is all this to be continued?—is all this injustice, all this coercion, be continued?—is all this injustice, all this coercion, be continued?—is all this injustice, all this coercion, were brought out at Carnew, and deliberately murbe continued ?—18 all this migration, keeping it down, all dered by the Orange Yeomen, and a party of the all this grasping at a nation, keeping it down, all dered by the Orange Yeomen, and a party of the all this grasping at a nation, keeping it down, all dered by the Orange Yeomen, and a party of the all this grasping at a nation, keeping it down, all our own time, the trail of Orangeism has been marked by cowardice, by atrocious outrage, by blood In '98 it was made the blind tool of the suicide Castlereagh, to ripen the spirit of rebellion in Ireland, in order that the English Government might, according to their matured design, and by overwhelming force, paralyse this country, that the Act of Union must be carried. At any time since, whenever there was a likelihood-even an appearance of unity amongst Irishmen for the obtaining of any national benefit from England, Orangeism has been poked up from its lair, and made show its teeth. The animal's savage propensities could always be counted upon for mischief; and sadly have they been availed of by a hostile Government whose maxim has been divide et impera. We have said that outrage and blood have marked the trail of Orangeism from its infancy to our own time. Is it necessary to point to the scenes of cowardly slaughter (which every reader of newspapers can remember even in recent years; and let us ask even Orangemen themselves cui bono? Who amongst them is the gainer by all the blood that has been shed during the pre-sent century, or the past? How is English legis-lation likely to reward their hatred of their Catholic fellow subjects? And yet must they go on vapouring, bullying, and promising to shed their blood upder imaginary circumstances. At all their meetings, tea parties, and dinners, fire and flood, and blood and bosh, form the staple of their speeches. At a dinner given to Mr. Johnston. Ballykilbeg, a few days ago, in Dublin, as reported in the Daily Express, he said 'If it were necessary to maintain their principles which had been achieved through fire and flood ple being ground to the very earth—no man allowed their stand on the Banks of the Boyne." Under what to speak his opinion. This is Mr. Froude's second conceivable circumstances could Mr. Johnston have occasion to take his stand on the banks of the Boyne? We have heard a worthy Wexford seamen ridicule the pretensions of his juniors, who, in the of them. And I will tell you what has assisted in little streams and channels flowing from their pots passing them away for ever. I verily believe that little streams and channels flowing from their pots of beer, could navigate through every imaginary the national schools of Ireland, with all their faults have put an end to coercion bills forever. The difficulty, exclaim—" They can sail their vessels wonderfully behind a pint." It is even so with the Orangemen, they can slay their supposed enemies and shed their own blood freely behind their cups of tea, or glasses of stronger material. But who wants more more man who does not feel a mixture of them to bleed either themselves or others? Why joy and pride and anger when he reads or hears of must they forever keep a drop of Boyne water in have been led to these observations by a letter from a correspondent informing the public that an Orange institution in embryo is in our midst. The proof which he produces is too plain and palpable to leave us room for doubt. We dread the presence of such a society for sake of the peace of the community at large; for the only fruit of its action can be to create hatreds, recriminations, and broils. In no part of the world do Protestants and Catholics entertain such feelings of mutual respect and friendship as in Wexford, and we should, therefore deplore the formation of a society which has bred more mischief, sown more broadly the seeds of dissention, and committed more outrages on property, liberty, and life than an age of repentance could atone for. is is unnecessary for us to appeal to our respectable protestant townsmen to discountenance any offort to gain recruits to the ranks of the few silly people who try to magnify themselves by secretly banding together; and we only raise this note of warning lest young and foolish boys may be snared into committing themselves to an exploded folly.—Wexford

THE CASE OF MR. DANIEL REDDIN. - We have received a long communication from Messrs. Thomas Glynn and John C. Walsh, witnesses to the statement of the ex-political prisoner, Mr. D. Reddin .-They now give a further relation of the sufferings which Mr. Reddin alleges he endured in Chatham and Millbank prisons. We have but space to refer briefly to the subject, and indeed some of the statements advanced are too horrible for print, and astound and amaze by their appalling character. Mr. Reddin is particularly candid in his indictment against Dr. Burns, who, he said, "could not and would not do anything for him," because he "would ted, use them to the greatest advantage; but as not be allowed." Ho relates various instances of Rev. Mr. Cahill, was so touched with his miserable condition that he appealed to the governor on his behalf. That functionary advised Reddin to bear with his lot, inasmuch as "the warders were sure to deny it, and would no doubt single him out for more punishment if their conduct was reported to the directors." This is a very serious charge. It involves the gravest immorality and a most reekless spirit of cruelty. We dore not lightly indulge credulity where such important interests are at stake; dulity where such important interests are at stake; but on the other hand the fearless attribution of lieve me to be, my dear Lady Mayo, with heartfelt such conduct is productive of general uneasiness.— The matter should be overhauled. The dignity of humanity and the desire to satisfy men's minds is nobler than the sullen indifference which affects a

we confess that astonishment at the possibility of the story being false is only equalled by astonish-ment at the possibility of its being true. The dilemma is extremely distressing, and an investigation, under all the circumstances, is not so terribly unreasonable as some folk would appear to believe. -Dublin Freeman.

Dublix, Dec. 7.- There never were two countries which resembled each other in so many ways as England and Ireland, and yet whose people so thoroughly misunderstood each other on many important points. The ordinary Englishman is almost invariably strongly affected by that insularity which mentally, no less than geographically, is one of the national characteristics. He cannot lay aside his English prejudices. He cannot look at the affairs of other nations through any but the British spectacles. He cannot grasp the sound sense and true import of the old provers which tells us in rude vernacular that "One man's meat is another man's poison." He cannot understand arrangements which may be wise and popular in England may be eminently unwise and unpopular in a sister island, which, though united to his country by the great ties of a common literature, differs from her in race, in history, and in creed. To this fact we must attribute the recent hortcomings of English rule in Ireland. We firmly believe that for more than a generation luck the English Parliament have meant well and honestly by Ireland; but they have failed, simply because they have preferred to guide Irish legislation according to English sentiments and ideas, instead those which prevail in this country. The Times of Wednesday contained a vigorous and manly protest against treating the Education Question in this narrow and unphilosophical method. The protest is from the pen of Mr. Mitchell Henry, a gentle-man English bybirth and training, Irish by residence and sympathies; and, therefore, admirably fitted to stand as an interpreter and a moderator between both countries. The bon, Member for Galway asks English members of Parliament does not all trouble and difficulty about the Irish Education Question arise out of the old error of applying to Ireland principles which, good as they may be in England and Scotland, are totally inapplicable to the feelings, opinions, and circumstances of Irishmen? It may, Mr. Henry holds, be all very well to have no religions test in the Universities of England or Scotland, because in these countries, practically speaking, the Universities have to do with Protestants alone In Ireland quite another state of things presents itself, and the attempt to force men of all creeds, whether they like it or not, to receive their college training together, Mr. Henry not unaptly-likens to those absurd exhibitions in which cats, and birds, and owls, and mice are confined in a cage and dubb

ed "a happy family."-Dublin Freeman. FROUNT THE FALSIFIER .- Mr. Froude in his last book and Mr. Froude addressing mixed audiences in New York are rather different men. It is not too much to say that in the shape of history a more unfair, dishonest, villifying book never was written. It is in politics what " Maria Monk " is in religion; and we cannot say more or-less. We are not of those who anticipate any great harm to Ireland or the Irish from the publication of this book. It can deceive no one who is not already hostile to this country, and it cannot convert any man of moderate intelligence or ordinary understanding. Mr. Froude has shown us in former works how he can write history: and indeed it remained for him-for Mr. Carlyle is not a historian-to enliven the stately narratives of facts with the outrageous insolence of a bully. These are hard words, and it is with reluctance we apply them to a man undoubtedly possessed of brilliant powers, a ripe scholar, by no means of an ill nature, a man who has proved unquestionably that he can make sacrifices for conscience' sake. If this be true, and we believe it is, must we not conclude that Mr. Froude is consumed with hate of the Irish race-of a people who, "if they possess one or two real virtues"—if they do—"have also the counterfeits of a hundred others." No other theory can completely account for conduct which is almost fanatically foolish; for Mr. Froude's reputation as an expounder of history must be gravely shattered the splendid refutations which come from Father Burko in America and Mr. Prendergast at home. But beyond all this, it is exceedingly difficult to understand why Mr. Froude so keenly yearns after massacre as the panacea for all Irish historical troubles. His lamentation that there was not a Cromwell Limerick, is hardly consistent with the profession of love for this nation which he never ceases to parade. In his lectures there is not so much this heroic savagery. We have just perused report of his last performances in New York, in which he dwells upon the past but slightly, and on the present with full power. So far as we can read, we believe a graver indictment never was levelled against a government than Mr. Froude's against English rule in this country. He sets out by stating that at the beginning of this century Ireland was a desert-" a wilderness dotted with potato gardens-districts as large as counties were wastes or morass; the peasants, ragged and miserable, living in houses in which an English gentleman would not have kept his sporting dogs; in wet weather pigs, cows, poultry, human creatures all tumbled together in a space twelve feet long and eight feet wide." Mr. Froude never inquires whose fault this was. He describes the landlords—the absentee, the resident, the squireen; and he tells us that between the squireen, and the peasant there "was a community of lawlessness." Irishmen will smile at this sort of history; and Englishmen who know us but moderately will remember with surprise that squireen in Ireland is a term of the bitterest reproach. The truth is, Mr. Froude does not know what a squireen is. With an irregularity quite as characteristic Mr. Froude returns to old times; and grieving over the fact that Ireland is still Catholic, he says that "it was due to England's interference that after the hattle of Aughrim the Roman Catholic religion was permitted to survive." Did any man ever spout such rank nonsense as this? Mr. Froude must know that the survival of the Catholic religion never depended on the interference or non-interference of England's Government or any other Government; and no man who has read a line of Irish history can hesitate to declare that if the interference of a government could have achieved would indubitably have had the palm. But Mr. Fronde's reason for this declaration is worthy of mention. " Had not England tied the hands of the Protestant gentry they would then have made comlete work with it and driven the priests out of the sland." The disappointed tone of this wail will not be lost upon the intelligent reader .- Dublin Free-

THE PRESENTATION TO LADY MAYO. - The following correspondence took place on the occasion of the recent presentation to Lady Mayo:—
Marino, Fairview, Dublin, 23rd Nov.

My DELE LADY MAYO. -Accept the accompany ing Memorial Testimonial, in the name of most of your fellow-country women, who knew and honoured Lord Mayo, and in the name of many who knew him only by repute.

We entrust it to Mr. Charles Bourke, for presentasympathy in your deep sorrow, very truly yours.

23 Upper Brook-street, London, 29th Nov. MY DEAR LADY CHARLEMONT-I am quite unable

worth of iny beloved husband, and am sure that his successors will ever value it as a precious heirloom and as a token of the warm appreciation of our fellow countrymen of a noble character and a tender heart. Thanking you also for your touching words of sympathy, believe me yours very truly,

On Monday Dec 2nd the elections for Mayors took place in the various Irish Municipalities. Most of the gentlemen chosen in the capacity of chief magistrate were Liberals. In several instances the choice of their fellow-citizens fell on gentlemen connected with journalism. Mr. Henderson, the proprietor of the Beljact News-Letter, was elected Mayor of the Northern Athens;" Mr. Greene, of the Wexford Independent, was chosen Chief Magistrate of that town; and Mr. Kenealy, of the Kilkenny Journal, was re-elected Mayor of the ancient City of the Confederation.—Dublin Freeman,

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ENGLISH CATHOLIC UNION The Westquinster Gozette states that a deputation headed by the Inike of Norfolk lately waited on the Archbishop of Westminster for his approval of the English Catholic Union, but his Grace, while admitting that the union had been doing very good work, he must reserve formal approbation till he had consulted with the other prelates.

Now, when the irreligious spirit of the age is everywhere surging against Catholic in-stitutions, this evidence of the strengthening of those ties which bind our world-scattered sections into an harmonious whole edifying and suggestive. If the modern " progress" which has called itself " the Revolution" developes into an active persecuting power the fault is ours, for not applying the remedy: force to force. We are stronger than our enemies even with the weapons of the flesh. To-day the point of attack is in Italy or Germany, to-morrow it may be in England or Ireland—masked under the name of compulsory "unsectarian" education. In Italy, the Revolution hasoverturned the Temporal Power, is now plundering the Religious Orders by Parliamentary enactment; ane it may proceed to extremities in Germany without fear of Constitutional opposition. These "triumphs" are traceable to Catholic apathy: zealous fanatics, curnest and or-ganised, sneer at "pious fools" who will not com-bine for mutual preservation. Let us face the danger; and so apply the only remedy. Were the Catholic power of Europe welded in a whole, we should hear no more of attacks on Catholic rights, no infringements on the liberties or property of the Church; and even a Bismarck would grow humble in his way as a candidate before a constituency, or cage himselflike the foiled "hero of Caprem."-Catholic Oninion

Every theory, no matter how absurd, will gain some supporters—till they are tired of it—and so it has been with Ritualism. It was taken up for some time by a crowd of fushionably dressed idlers, as being something very pretty, but such enthusiasm as this does not last long, and those congregations which were drawn from the "upper ten" soon began to wane. Earnest, thinking, men, too, embraced it for a time, but like the growing child, they presently required more substantial food, which they saw was only to be found in the Catholic Church It is a notorious fact, that Ritualists, when the primary excitement is over, either become Catholic or fall away into infidelity. It is no matter of surprise that these people have failed to make converts. To any thinking man, their position is thoroughly untenable, and the whole movement a laughable farce from beginning to end. They tell us they are a branch of the Catholic Church, therefore we presume they understand and accept the basis upon which that Church is founded. God has promised to be with it even unto the end of time, and to lead it unto all truth. We believe the Catholic Church is infallible, and that when she speaks, she does so in the name, and with the authority of God. But if the "brauch system," of which we hear so much from Dr. Pusey and others, be true, then this infallible voice—this Ecclesia Docens—has ceased to exist, for they deny that it is in Rome, much less in Greece, and we do not for one moment suppose they would go the length of telling us it was at Lambeth -in a word by their theory, they make God a linr. With regard to their orders, upon which they make so great a stand, let us assure them, that, to the Catholic Church, it is a matter of perfect indifference, as to whether they have them or no. The ham Young. The real question at issue is not one of Apostolical succession, of the doctrine of the Sacraments, or the shape of a vestment, but it is that of submission to the authority of the Beelesia Docens. These Ritualists are men of proud stubborn wills, who will not humble themselves to take a step at which they fear their fellows would scoff. Were it not for this, we are persuaded that many who are now out of the Church, would otherwise long age, have made their submission, for we do not believe that the majority of them could have subscribed to the conditions of their ordination yows otherwise than, in the words of Mr. Higgins, a recent convert, "by an exercise of mental reservation of which your ideal Jesuit would have been ashamed -Catholic Opinion.

The London police have recently discovered a firm of cripple manufacturers, where children of tender years are taken in, and their limbs are distorted in various ways, the better to excite the pity of the charitable.

What remarkable offences sometimes get into court! In London, recently, a Mrs. Matilda Howard was charged with assaulting her husband, Benjamin Howard. Both parties were well advanced in life. the lady being a diminutive old woman, and the husband an equally diminutive old man. It appears that the wife went to a party, and when she returned home she found the horrid male creature had retired to the nuptial couch, and had wraped himself up in the bed-clothes so thoroughly that there was not any left for her. The insulted wife could not stand this, and, as she expressed it, " he lay in the middle of the bed, with the clothes rolled so snugly round him that I felt wild." This feeling of wildness induced her to violently lay claim to her share the destruction of the Catholic faith, the English of the bed-clothes, whereupon he, aroused from his sweet slumbers, struck her. She retaliated by making an assult upon the vulnerable parts of his body with a fire shovel. The judge, wretch that he was decided in favour of his fellow man, and bound Mrs. Matilda over to keep the peace, and all because she wanted her share of the bed clothes. It is now settled by law that a husband can have all the bedclothes if he wishes, and wives will govern themselves accordingly.

A terrible battle has been fought in the island of Lewis between two sheriffs' officers and the Amazons of the district. It seems from the evidence given in the trial of Miss Christina Murray before the Sheriff Court at Stornaway, on Saturday, that the officers some short time ago attempted to seize a cow belonging to a crofter, by name Kenneth Murray, liv-ing at Steinish, in satisfaction of a debt. They were, however, foiled in their attempt owing to the gallant conduct of Miss Christina Murray, Kenneth's sister, "a tall and muscular young woman," who by strength of arm ignominiously ejected them from the byre, which, it seems, besides holding the cow it her own boudoir and sleeping apartment; and she was for this offence convicted by the sheriff, a

view of carrying off the animal, and not only found Miss Christina Murray, ant home," but also had the pleasure of meeting saveral other ladies of the alliand, who with their tandriend surrounded the command defied the intruders. These rash men strove in vain to break through the, fastinating circle of the cow's defenders, and paid dearly for their temerity. Pushed here and there, stratched hustlid and pummelled, they had no alternative but to beat a retreat; but this was no easy task—the deor of the bon was closed from ontside, the windows were closed up with straw, and total darkness added to the borrors of the scene. At last they succeeded in rateenting themself from their perilous position, and field from the neighborhood. Miss Christina Mur-ray, alas! is now it captive. She was charged on Saturday with "deforcing" the officers, pleaded guilty, and was sontenced to two months imprisonment without the option of a fine. Her noble defence, however, of her brother's cow will, no doubt. be long remembered in Lewis, and proves the truth of Washington Irving's remark that "those disasters which break down the spirit of a man and prostiste him in the dust seem to call forth all the mergies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character that at times it approaches to sublimity."-Pall Mail Gazelle.

Auxusty Rior .- An amnesty meeting under the enspices of the Dublin Amnesty Association, held in the Market-place, Stockton, terminated in a general riot. Much indignation was evoked among the inhabitants of the borough when it became known on Thursday last that the Market-place had been made the centre whence Mr. George Odger, of London: Mr. Thomas Mooney, of London: Mr. A. M. Forrester, of Manchester; Mr. John De Morgan, of Middlesbrough, and others would plead the cause of the Fenian prisoners; and on Saturday it was generally rumoured that the English and Welsh working men would combine to stop the proceedings. Arrangements were made by the authorities to have an extra force of policemen in the borough, and also for procuring more help should it be required. Dr. ring the whole of yesterday rain poured down incessently. A procession of Irish inhabitants of Stockton, South Stockton, Middlesbrough, Eston, Normanby, Southbank, Spennymoor, Hartlepool, Castle Eden, and other outlying places numbering perhaps 2,306, entered the Market-place soon after o'clock, bearing banners which had been brought from Ireland for the occasion, and headed by adrum and life band. Some ten thousand men received the party in the Market-place, but Messrs. Odger and Mooney had not arrived according to arrangements. Resolutions calling upon the Irish electors to remove the members of Parliament who were opposed to or neutral on the Amnesty question, and pronouncing the English Governments of all parties to be the most unscrupulous and unprincipled in the world, were submitted and passed without a contrary show of hands; but the majority of the crowd continually disported itself by pushing the Irishmen about and fighting them. Stones were also thrown among the speakers, until the uproar became so great as to necessitate the interference of the police, who endenvoured to separate the opposing factions. The proessionists found it necessary to re-form, and their banners were unfurled and waved aloft; but no sooner had the hand commenced "God save Ireland!" than the mass of spectators attacked the processionists and literally drove them from the town. The whole of the banners were taken away, and having been dragged through the mud, were torn to pieces and carried back in triumph, the fight being ontinued into South Stockton, where pistols were fired and knives shown, but not used. Many were injured by the volley of missiles, while an attempt was made to unhorse one of the leaders, and throw him into the Tees. Some 20 men are apprehended, and the public-houses have been closed by order of the Mayor .- Times.

JAPANESE AMBARBADORS AT COURT .- The London Daily Telegraph pre-supposes that when we hear that the members of an Embassey from Japan have been presented to Her Majesty of England, it is not difficult to conjure up in the mind's eye an idea of the spectacle. The Ambassadors should wear very broad-brimed, low-crowned hats, and their hair should be tied behind their heads in small chignons, Their garments should be long and flowing, and preferably made of figured silks. Each Ambassador should be armed with a couple of swords, and provided with a poplin umbrella, paper boots, and a large green fan; and the couleur locale of the entire spectacle might be perhaps enhanced were the core-Donnatists had orders, so have the schismatic mony of the hari kari to be performed by the Secre-Greeks, and yet they are no more recognised by the tory of Legation on withdrawing from the Royal Church as children than are the disciples of Brig- presence. Well, the Japanese Ambassadors, or rather Commissioners, have been presented to Queen Victoria at Windsor, but with none of the attendant circumstances which we have imagined. They brought, it is true, rich and rare gifts with them, but their offerings were not borne in palanquing between bamboo poles, supported by coolies. They did not grovel on the floor of the Audience Chamber, or crawl to the foot of the throne on all fours; and, moreover, they seem to have left their figured silk robes, and broad brimmed hats, and their duals swords a good many thousands of miles off. It wellnigh passes credibility to be told that his Excellency, Iwakura Tomorni and the personnel of the Enibaray wore Court suits of European fashion—that is to say, coats with stand-up collars, and cuffs righly embroidered with gold, white waistcoats, trowners with golden stripes down the sides, cocked hafw and paytent leather boots. Emphatically may the Daily. Telegraph cry at this intelligence, Bravo Japan T This is becoming civilized with a vengeance. Court suit of European fashion " pre-supposes the use of the ordinary paletot and chimney-pot hat in private life; and where the paltoot and chimneypot penetrate, there—hideously unbecoming as are; the articles in themselves-real, tangible and lasting civilization is sure to be permanently install. en der für geberation

UNITED STATES.

ORDINATIONS.—On last Saturday, Dec. 21st, the Most Rev. Archbishop McCloskey raised to the priesthood, the Rev. James M. Stone—(not Williams) Kent Stone, as his name was wrongly given last. week.) Mr. Stone, formerly was President, comecutively, of Hobart College, in Western New York, and of Kenyon College, in Ohio. These are both, Colleges of the Protestant, Episcopal "persuasion," The Rev. gentleman has become a member of the Community of St. Paul the Apostle .- N. Y. Freeman.

The New York World, in noticing the arrival of it. the destitute Italians in New York, says, "but it was" certain that they detested Victor Emmanuel and the new government rule." That exactly bears: out our own information, and explains the reason of this exodus from a "free state,"

A big Indian, of the Arraphoe persuasion, has embraced Christianity in Washington - Phil. North American. A mighty small Indian could embrace all the Christianity there is there now.—New Orleans Times.

going on at Owensboro. When it is disposed of another one will commence. Mercer county is excited over a most disgraceful case, now before itsuice Criminal Court. In Louisville we had two murders. in one week. Up in Marion county a fellow who had already killed one member of a family concluded. to clear out" another. He did it. He was not arrested. Governor Leslie's late proclamation does not appear to have made a deep impression on the