# THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

EXIT MISS EDITH O'GORMAN. "Here comes a very strange beast!"

Miss Edith O'Gorman-which her name is Biddy-has come and gone, and the Evangelical world is uplifted with this crowning dispensation. Venit, vidit, vieit; she came, she saw she conquered, and your pious men of God and your ladies of the genus "tract-peddler" hug hemselves in a gospel paroxysm, and scan hea. ven's starry vault with vague tearful glances. "Oh Popery! Popery!" they moan, and then fly for consolation to such delicious spiritual pabulum as "The Saintly Fiddler of the Five Points," or "A Brand plucked from the Burning," or "The Beauty of Purity, by the Apostle of Kankakee."

Come, sweet Evangelicals, tell us what Miss Biddy said! Privately, of course, for there are some things, you know, not for the public of religion and virtue, and give himself or herear; -things, which-not to put too fine a self up to the gratifying of the vilest passions. point on it—are rather tough. No doubt, you | "Anything to beat Grant!" was charged heard of that providential escape of frisky Biddy | against Democrats by the Republican party in from dungeons dire, and hydras horrible.

"One wild and windy night At two o'clock in the mornin', Bold Biddy absquatulated, bolted, mizzled, skedaddled, took her flight, All vows and weather scornin'!"

Really Miss Biddy must be held responsible for our "dropping into poetry" as Silas Wegg was wont to observe. There is something uncommonly epic about Biddy's escapade. The Hejira of Mahomet sinks into insignificance when compared with poor Biddy's tumble from grace through a back window of the convent. Is there no Evangelical poet extant in gospel regions who might take up the theme and do justice to a great subject? Shall we offer the aforesaid hypathetical Secr a hint or two? Have at you, then! A gloomy ravine-a forest of ghostly silver birch and heavenblasted pines—a moon—[put the moon "in the distance," after the manner of your modern singer, -rays of said moon-to be called Diana, "night's silvery orb" with her satellite adjective "pale,"-falling "weirdly" upon a weed choked, marshy lake whence issueth the discordant voices of frogs, with a suspicion of dampness and bronchitis pervading the melody. If you like you may trot in at this point Horace with his "malæ ranæ" or, much better still, the frog chorus "Brekekekek Koax, Koax!" of that imitative old Greek, Aristophanes. Besides, the introduction of proper names gives your performance a smack of the hoary antique. You shall find the appendix to Worcester or Webster an inexhaustible source of such easy erudition. Verb. Sap.

But, "on we to our theme" as Babbington Macaulay says. Let our Evangelical poet select for his model convent, some blood-curdling abode, as, for instance, the Bastille, one of Mrs. Radoliffe's hair-raising castles, or, if it so like him, that ogreous palace from whose mortifications, fasts, prayers and Sacrifices are accursed turrets "Sister Anne" bawled such hateful to human nature. If she would only discouraging answers to Mrs. Blue-Beard as make concessions to those "imperious demands throw nurseries into consternation and send of the passions," as a certain, writer expressed little heads under the bed-clothes when the himself, Evangelicals might go whistie till light is gone.

ment-don't say "window:" it is unpoetic out being able to boast another animal in the and vulgar,—She is not a beauty, is Biddy. | herd. She has a very open countenance as to the mouth, and her nose lifts its haughty point decidedly skywards. But, as every woman is lovely, in verse, paint Biddy a Venus rising, as it were, from ocean's foam, or, if base newspapers do not belie her, more appropriately, from the foam of Lager Beer. With careful steps she descends a rope ladder, dexterously shot up to the aforesaid casement by an Evangelical catapult. She reaches terra firma in noble Knight, but a pale, sympathetic Profes. sor—Aufray, by name—aux frais de sa femme -who is not exactly a hero, but may justly farious sects of Protestantism they may belong. boast his high ideas of marital discipline,in the generous Evangelical world. We shall charge the poet nothing for the foregoing hints.

To descend to every day prose, did Miss Biddy, may we ask, relate to her pious audience her delightful dream of a man to whom she was destined to be married? We judge no one for a good or bad dream, per se, but what a nice specimen of a professed! nun must have Miss Biddy have been when she accepted in her waking moments, that devil's temptation as an oracle and,—we have been told by persons perfectly reliable—fainted when the hero of her dream appeared. But, perhaps, her dream was as bona fide as her sleep-walking tendencies.

The difficulties of Biddy's escape may be appreciated by the non-Evangelical world, when we explain that the religious at Hudson City are now, and always have been, perfectly free to go out from the convent when and whither they please. There is no restraint but the restraint of good advice and holy influences.

unfortunately determines to go to the devil by the path of pride, lust or self-will, the Catholic Church will never use coercion. One may earn hell at the bottom of a dungeon as well as in the unhallowed precincts of the Thermo. To use force, in such very rare cases, would be utterly useless.

Let Evangelicals read the poor, unfortunate woman's despairing letters to the Superior of her convent, and then, perhaps, they may understand the amount of confidence to be placed in the scatements of the "Escaped Nun," As to making a heroine of her, it is just as appropriate as to sing poans over the success of an escaped convict.

Is it not astonishing that people pretending to the slightest morality will persist in encouraging any dirty, vile vagabond, male or female priest or nun, who may throw off the restraints the Presidential election. "Anything to beat Popery!" is high morality with that portion of Protestantism which applauds the most disgusting pranks of the lost apostate. We verily believe .- nay, we are perfectly convinced, -that if the Devil, the father of heresy, took to the rostrum with a "lecture against Popery," that your true-blue Evangelical would not only applaud him but pour out his money freely, though the silver should melt in "auld clootie's

Now, let us ask those plous Evangelicals one question. Did you ever hear of any Catholic man or woman ascending a public platform for the express purpose of vilifying your belief, your institutions or your ministers? Is it not after forbearance ceases to be a virtue that a Catholic writer will return a blow in pure selfdefence? You have institutions of Protestant "sisters;" did ever Catholic writer or speaker pillory himself before honest men by leacherous innuendos against those good ladies? Did ever a Catholic journalist abuse society with those virulent but empty displays of bigotry which characterize gaunt, yelping jackals in the press? Just, look at the contrast moreover, between a convert to Catholicity and an apostate from the "truth once delivered to the Saints." The Catholic convert, if he write or speak, manifests a pitying tenderness for his former co-religionists. He appeals, with much fervor and prayer, to the Almighty, that all who sit "in the valley of the shadow of death" may be brought out of Egypt into the promised land of eternal truth. He leaves Protestantism, or, rather Nihilism, because it could never satisfy the aspirations of his higher nature. But the apostate invariably abandons the Catholic Church because he cannot gratify the baser nature therein. Her Sacraments, dooms day for an "interesting Brand." They Now, let the heroine appear at a lofty case- might rush over the precipice into the sea with-

We know there are thousands of Protestants who have too much common sense and selfrespect to be hoodwinked by the peculiar moral school of Miss Biddy O'Gorman, Monsieur Chiniquy and strolling performers of that stripe. Such Protestants will easily understand that we do not refer to them. We grieve because we know they are in error, but it is no principle of Catholic teaching to insult anyones convictions. We speak simply of those whose safety and immediately "clinches," not a tall, only dogma is hate; whose sole moral is calumny. And these are nothing if not Evangelical, no matter to what one of the multi-

Let us, for a moment, take a glance at the (vide St. Paul, Minnesota, journals,) and his crowd who sit under the ministrations of such surpassing taste in whiskey punch. Then, luminaries as Miss Biddy & Co. First, there with banner floating to the breeze" on which is the elect on the platform, conspicious in is inscribed "No Popery." the cavalcade sets black coat and white "choker." The species forth in quest of adventures and—greenbacks, is generally fat, flabby and unctous,—Reverend statesman proposed in the Land Laws of Ireland. Chadbands all. They listen with lack lustre eye to Miss Biddy, until she comes to the more testations, he at once set to work to compel his filthy and prurient portions of her "outpouring." Then the flabby and unctous faces grew prurient too. They leer to right and left with ill-concealed chuckle, while the dear "sisters" cover their tell-tale faces and grin behind their handkerchiefs. They are indignant, so they are, at naughty Brother Bangthelook, and eke naughty Brother Deerhorns. Are they ashamed or disgusted? not at all; they are all moral Oliver Twists,—they want more. And so the horrible scene goes on for an hour or two-provided the speaker be sober—and lo! a great victory over Popery my loving brethern,—a wonderful dispensation sweet sisters!

Ring down the curtain, put out the lights, their worst and most degraded moment. All He spent in law on a fishery case with Mr. Stewart If a woman despite all moral considerations, this will be denied with loud indignation and of Ards, a thousand times more money than the of the House of Lords,

contempt. Keep your temper, pious lambs, fish ry would be worth till the crack of doom. His bottle up your indignation, and charge us shall be there as well as you. Be ye patient.

ask:-Can any Evangelical explain how it happened that Miss Biddy O'Gorman could indignation, and in many homes dismay.

"assane" alone and unsided from her tremen. Rackrenting was not his foible, for we believe the dous fortress of a convent, while, subsequently, lying newspaper men of that bailiwick insinudoom from the heads of those vile Bohemians. We have it on the best authority that all that ailed her was an excess of spirits. See how plain a word shall put you down.

-base and filthy lucre,-were satisfactory. Come again, and don't forget the Professor next time. The ladies are anxious about their unprotected husbands, so be sure and bring him on, or "any other man."

#### SHOOTING OF THE EARL OF LEITRIM.

HIS CLERK, AND CAR-DRIVER.

THE CAREER OF THE DECEASED NOBLE-MAN AS AN EXTERMINATOR.

FULL PARTICULARS FROM THE IRISH PAPERS.

Lord Leitrim possessed large property in the car. He complained of being shot on the head, and county Donegal. His Lordship was born in Dublin blood was coming from a wound in the head. He Lord Leitrim possessed large property in the in 1806, and succeeded his father in 1855. He was M.P. for Leitrim from 1839 to 1847.

The Irish Times correspondent gives the following version of the affair :—

The Earl of Leitrim this morning, about balfpast eight o'clock left his house at Manor Vaughan, near Carigart, en route for Milford, thence to go to Londonderry. He drove on a post car, accompanied by a newly appointed clerk named Mechan, from county Leitrim. A second car was occupied by the earl's valet and a country peasant. When coming near a plantation, a few miles from Milford, the driver of the first car was shot dead, and the earl and the clerk was wounded. The horse in the second car being lame a good distance behind, and owing to the hilly nature of the ground the party on it were out from view. The clerk ran back for help, but quickly expired, and meanwhile the earl was shot to death. A gun, a towling piece, made by Hollis and Son, London, and a pistol of somewhat antique pattern, was found beside his lordship's body, as also a gunstock of rude workmanship considerably shattered. Two men were seen crossing the neighbouring bay of Mulroy in a boat. The boat is a newly-made one, never before seen in the locality. In the boat subsequently was found the tarrel of a gun. The police have also got a "billycock" hat of a superior quality to anything worn by the peasantry. Three lives in all have been taken -namely, the Earl of Leitrim, the driver of the r, and his clerk, Mechau. There are and the police are utterly without a clue.

## LORD LEITRIM AS AN EXTERMINATOR.

(From the Derry Standard)

William Sydney Clements, third Earl of Leitrim, succeeded his father in 1854, and within a few years of his accession to the title and to the estates in Donegal, Leitrim, and Kildare, his name had become a symbol of terror over his vast possessions, which comprised nearly 90,000 acres of territory. Au attempt was made upon his life at Manorhamilton many years ago, and ever afterwards it was the habit of the unhappy Earl to travel armed, and Like the last named peer, the Earl of Leitrim even to keep loaded weapons lying on his table was an aged man when his career closed in so while he was at meals. For many years he never appeared on his estates in Donegal unaccompanied by constables armed to the teeth. He first became notorious in the Forth by his evictions in Ramelton and Milford, when Mr. Lavens, the Rev. Robert White, and others, were the victims of his arbitrary rule. His name added for a time a new word to the language, for when tenants in Donegal were causelessly evicted from their holdings on any estate the popular expression was that they had been "Leitrimed." This one word was understood to express the last measure of injustice, barshness, and desolation. All through the decade from 1857 to 1867 he reigned in undisputed power in his own portion of the barony of Kilmacrenan, for no one on his estates chose to enter into conflict with the man who had made such short work of recalcitrant tenants in Ramelton and Milford. At length Mr. Gladatone came into power, and Lord Leitrim was no indifferent spectator of the reforms which that He raved against the Land Bill in the House of Lords, and, when it became law in spite of his protenants to sign agreements which would have debarred them from making or sustaining any claims under the provisions of the Act. These agreements were set aside by the Court for Land Cases Reserved, on the suit of the Rev. Mr. Stevenson. From the year 1871, and onwards, Lord Leitrim has never been out of the Land Courts, and, though he was generally worsted in the encounter so far as compensation was concerned, he had the satisfaction of turning the tenants that resisted out of house and home. In one case a tenant recovered forty-three years' rent as compensation for his confiscated interest in his farm. His lordship paid the money. and next half-year set to work for a new crop of evictions He had one remedy for the peccadil-loes of his tenants—eviction. If they took sea-weed—eviction. If they refused to give up a field which he capriclously wanted to give somebody olse—eviction. If they contested his right to t ke the pick of the family into his domestic service eviction. If they controverted his decision about an easement of right of way-eviction. It was not any sordid love of money which led to his disputes let them steal away in the dark, that men and slaves he would have given them their slavery at a women may not look upon each others faces in cheap enough rate. An ordinate love of power was the one quality which dominated all his actions.

form was as similar in the law courts as that of the chairman of the county, for he was always present with FALSEHOOD at the last great day. We to superintend the conducting of his own case, When he thought the lawyer employed by him was too yielding or too amenable to reason and law, he In conclusion we have a little question to would take up the cudgels himself and browbeat all round, until the judge called him to order. His treatment of Mrs Algee in 1876 created widespread rents on his Donegal estate are rather under than above the average of rents in the county, but a morit required the utmost efforts of four stout | bid love of domineering over human beings seembrakesmen to hoist the lone-lorn victim on to ing of spending two or three hundred pounds to ed to have fairly eaten him up. He thought noththe cars at the St. Paul, Minn., depot. The spite and ruin a tenant who had taken a cart of sea weed in violation of his estate-rules. He represented county Leitrim several years in the House ated that Miss Biddy was as drunk as a of Commons. In the House of Lords he never spoke 'biled owl." May no voice from the Bands except on Irish questions, and his brief speeches were generally made in moving for returns of one of Hope ever attempt to avert high Heaven's kind or other respecting land. During last session of Parliament he was a frequent visitor to the room where Mr. Lefevr's committee was sitting to take evidence on the operation of the Bright clauses of the Land Act. We have no right to assume that he was a partial listener, or that he disapproved of the policy which Mr. Lefevre is endeavouring to Bye bye Miss Biddy. We hope the reccipts promote, but we note the fact that he was a habitual lounger in the committee room.

STATEMENT OF THE EARL'S VALET. Interviewed by our reporter, Wm. Kiucaid, his lordship's valet, stated that about half-past eight o'clock in the morning two cars set out from Manor Vaughan, Lord Leitrim's late residence. On the first car were his lordship, the clerk, and driver; on the second car, Kincaid and a peasant man (the owner of the car) named Michael Logue. About nine o'clock the first car hired, reached Cratlagh Wood, townland of Woodquarter. The second car had fallen a good distance behind, owing to the horse striking lame, and the hilly, curved style of the road at this point combined to shut the after party off from a view. Kincaid heard a shot, and, indeed, says he saw it fired from the left-hand side of the road. He then heard two shots, and saw the driver and the clerk tumble off. A young plantation skirts the water here, and afforded sufficient cover for the assassins. The clerk (Meckham) made an effort, and succeeded on reaching the car on which Kincaid was, saving, "Oh, I'm shot," and "For God's sake get back to Manorvaughan," Kincald said Milford was nearer, and got him on the got off the car again, and said he "was done," and immediately expired. Kincaid by this time had perceived two men getting off in the boat, but he could not proceed, being encumbered with the body of Meekham. And Logue, out of fear, would no advance, so the identity of the men was lost. Kincald then got the other bodies at a distance from each other, and the horse and car about a mile fur ther on, where a lad bad stopped the affrighted animal. He (Kincaid) states that after the shots he saw some one striking with something two blows down on the road."-Correspondent Derry Standard

### THE INQUEST.

The inquest on the Donegal murder was opened on Wednesday, and adjourned after identification. it seems that Lord Leitrim's revolver had been taken from him and used against himself.

WHAT A REPORTER OF THE FREEMAN SAW

I have seen the bodies of the murdered men. His lordship is so battered about the left side of the head that it is difficult to say if he has been shot there. His left arm is broken, and he has evidently been shot in the chest. There is evidence of a fearful struggle on the part of the deceased nobleman, who was an old soldier. having uttaid the rank of leiutenant colonel in the armey. So far as I can gather his lordship sat on the left side of the ear, his clerk on the other side, and the driver on the dicky. The latter was shot in the mouth, the ball traversing the head upwards, causing instantaneous death. The clerk received the ball bohind the left ear, and entering the brain, death took place instantly. His lordship was found on the right side of the road in a pool of water; his blood treely mingled with the water, his right arm broken, his left arm shatterd, and revolvers taken from the case. The place is about three miles from Milford, on the shore of Mulroy Bay. There is a small dyke, about two feet bigh, over which the assassins took aim, a low fir planting, and the bay behind. Beside the body of the earl were found a broken stock of a gun and a fowling-piece. Three or four men were seen rowing across the bay in a boat, in which were afterwards found two bats. No arrests have yet been made.

As far as we remember, the Earl of Leitrim was third Irish Peer who met his death by violence within the present century. The first was Lord Kilwarden, who perished in Emmet's rising. The second the Earl of Norbury, slain under such mysterious circumstances in his own demesne. sudden and dreadful a manner. Born in the year 1800, he succeeded his father in the year 1854, and was 78 years of age at the time of his death. He was unmarried, and is succeeded in his title and estates by his nephew. As we have already stated, the late Earl succeeded his father's title and very large estates in the counties of Galway, Leitrim, and Donegal. They amount to 94,000 asres, and are valued at £19,000 s year. It was at the time hoped and believed that he and his tenants would agree well, and his accession was received with general delight. It would be an affectation to pretend ignorance of a fact known to all Ireland-namely, that the anticipations were doomed to bitter disarpointment, and that the relations between the late Karl and his tenantry were in the last degree unsatisfactory and unhappy. The reason of that condition of things is not far to seek. Lord Leitrim, in his accession to the title, found on his Northern estates the Ulster Tensut-right existing in full force. He set himself, as he over and over again avowed, to destroy the Tenant-right. Of course the tenantry clung passionately to the glorious inheritance of the Ulster occupier, and above all to its most precious jewel, the "right of sale." Lord Leitnim's method of dealing with the right of sale was a simple one. When, he deposed in a case, an official report of which now lies before us, "one tenant sells his interest to another, evict the parties." The Land Act came, and it had the worst possible effect upon the character and conduct of the unhappy nobleman. His denunciations of the measure were astounding in their bit-terness and intensity. The ardent Liberal of other days had now developed into the most uncompromising of Tories. The feud with his tenants blazed into open war. The great battle between the Earl seeking to destroy and the tenants seeking to preserve their Tenaut-right has for seven long years been waged with desperate perseverance in the Law Courts. The books swarm with the reported Land cases in which Lord Leitrim and his tenants were the litigants. The Earl of Leitrim did not do his litigation vicarlously. He appeared in the witness-box; he gave his evidence; he fought the battle himself; he rode the legal whirl-wind and guided the forensic storm. Long and fierce those battles were, commencing before the Chairman, fought out again before the Judge of Assize, carried then to the Court of Land Cases Reserved, and in one or two cases actually reaching the supreme tribunal

### PERSONAL.

SERVIA—Servia has decided on remaining neutral under all circumstances.

TWEED-The judgments against Tweed are said to involve a total of twenty-two million dollars.

ST. LAWRENCE—The inbabitants on the shores of the St. Lawrence, near Cape Rosier, are reported as being in an almost starving condition.

TWEED-The great "Rosa" or "ex Boss" died on Friday at the age of 65. He was originally a chairmaker in a very humble way.

LEMING-The Daily News, a lively little sheet, edited by Mr. Fleming, made its appearance in Montreal last evening. O'CONNOR-Mass was first celebrated at Listowel,

Ont., last week by Father O'Connor, or stratford. It is proposed to erect a Roman Catholic church.

DUFFERIN-Lord Dufferin was presented with an address from the Scuator's and member's of the House of Commons yesterday afternoon.

MEGG-The ruffian "Citizen Edmond Megg" who commanded the party who murdered the Archbishop of Paris in 1871, is prosecuting his work in New York.

NEWMAN-Dr. Newman has brought out a new

edition of his "Essay on Development," which, he says, he must consider at his age the last print or reprint on which he will ever be engaged. TORER-Professor Storer whose walk of 100 miles

was postponed from last Friday, will commence his task in the Victoria Rink Moutreal, on Friday evening next at 8 o'clock.

AMPBELL.—The debate in the Senate last night on Hon. Mr. Campbell's motion condemning the action of the Lientenant-Governor of Quebec, in diminishing his Ministry, was carried by a vote

SICKNESS-The Russians are suffering from sicknest in the camp before Constantinople, and inaction and disappointment at not returning home has created great fretfulness and dissatisfaction at the present situation. ROSS-Mr. Cross bas informed Mr. O'Connor

Power, M.P., that the cases of the Fenish prisoners Condon and Melody will be considered at the expiration of fifteen years from the date of their conviction. ALEXIS-A sensational despatch comes from

Cromstadt, to the effect that a Russian privateering fleet is being organized in the United States. to be manned by sailors of the Russian Baltic fleet, and commanded by the Grand Duke Alexis. OWER.-Mr. O'Connor Power, M.P., called Judge

Keogh "a religious and political firebrand." Being called to order he apologized for having used the words. However, he only told the truth for all DUFFERIN.-L'Abeille says that the Very Rev. Dr.

Hamel, Superior of the Quebec Seminary, has

received from Lord Dufferin, a copy of the Greek

reply made by His Excellency to an address presented to him by a collegiate institution in that language. O'NEILL-A respectable young woman named O'Neill was found dead in her bed in St. Johns, on the morning which was to see her a orde. It is

die than le married." BEECHER—TILTON—The great scandal is on the boards again. Mrs. Tilton has written a letter to say that the charges against Beecher are true. There is food for three months scandal in this

confession.

said that she told a triend that "she would rather

BARRY --- Mr. Barry, the lawyer who is defending the Catholics in the trials of Cooney and others, has received a threatening letter. If he had received as many as the editor of the TRUE WITNESS has, he would learn to value them at their worth, which is nothing.

PRINCE CHARLES-of Roumania is joining the headquarters of his army. The whole Roumanian militia has been cailed out. The feeling against the Russians is intensely hitter and the ment promise to do all in their power to prevent toreign occupation.

MURPHY-We have observed with much satisfaction that the Committee of Investigation have completely exonerated the Mayor of Quebec, Mr. Murphy, from the charges made against him in connection with the loan negotiated by Giant Bros & Co., of London .- Montreal Journal of Com.

RIDICULOUS.—We often see ridiculous rumours about Ireland and Irishmen, and the following is one of them :- " Despatches from Glasgow report a threatened serious riot in that city between the Protestants and Catholics. The Irish Ribbon-men threaten to shoot the Protestants for burning the Pope's allocution respecting the Scotch Epis-

ORANGEISM—The Protestant clergymen of Montreal have requested the Orangemen not to walk in the city on the 12th of July, and the Young Britons of Toronto, have heroicly opposed the action of the Protestant clergy. The "Britons are determined "never to be slaves" but they would like to make serfs of every Catholic in the country "Croppies lie down" you know, and the rest.

RUSSIA--It is said Russia will be governed greatly by Austria's attitude. If she is neutral, Russia will undoubtedly seize the Bosphorus; if hostile, it is doubtful whether Russia will hold anything south of Adrianople-probably attacking Austria from Galicia, Roumania and Bosnia. The Turks have 70,000 troops around Constantinople and 17,000 at Gallipoli. Turkey's attitude is expectant, and it is thought she will abide by the San Stefano Treat), observing neutrality and defend it if menaced.

O'DONNELL-Mr. O'Donnell who was, it appears by the telegram, supported by Mr. Gladstone denounced the conduct of the government as " unconstitutional" when they placed the neighbourhood of the murder of the Earl of Leitrim, under the peace preservation act. Mr. O'Donnell is not supported by all the Home Rule M P.'s forthwith all the papers announce, in large type, a split in the Home Rule Camp." How eagerly the hostile press grasp at a straw. But there is no "split" because Mr. O'Donnell's motion had nothing to do with Home Rule, and the M.P's were not expected to be united upon it.

BAKER .- The London correspondent of the Cork Examiner .- says :- I am informed that Miss Dickenson, the young lady whose charge against Col-Valentine Baker was the cause of that officer's dismissal from the army and imprisonment in juil, has taken an extraordinary step. The colonel, whose military talent and personal bravery in the Sultan's service have made him a social lion in London, has been honored by her Majesty with an invitation to Windsor, while the Prince of Wales has introduced him to the Marborough Club, and otherwise patronised him, Miss Dickenson has, therefore, returned the Royal portrait sent to her by the Queen as a mark of sympathy at the time of the assault, and requested that her own, which she had the honour by command to present in return, should be sent