

of fraud, its antagonism to the plainest dictates of justice would suffice, apart from every other cause, to secure for it an unpopularity co-extensive with its existence.

Hitherto we have considered the insolent character of the 'mission' with reference to the country the missionaries have invaded. But that character appears in a much stronger point of view when we take into account the moral condition of the country that has sent them forth to teach us. In the recent work on Ireland, by Dr. Forbes, physician to her Majesty's household, the author shows, by statistical proofs, that the proportion borne by English to Irish bastardy, as revealed by the comparative proportions of illegitimate children in the workhouses of both kingdoms, is sixteen to one.

This comparison of the relative amount of bastardy in the English and Irish workhouse does not by any means represent the entire English excess of illegitimate births. A great proportion of that excess is disposed of by infanticide. And it is also reasonable to suppose that, in a country so much richer than ours, a comparatively small proportion of illegitimate children find their way into the workhouse. If the real excess thus indicated could be ascertained, we should probably find that English bastardy bore to Irish, not the workhouse proportion of 16 to 1, but a proportion of something like 50 or 60 to 1.

Dr. Forbes pursues his inquiry through Ireland; and the result is that the prevalence of immorality keeps pace with the prevalence of Protestantism in a very remarkable manner. He arrives at this conclusion by comparing, as in the former case, the numbers of the legitimate with the illegitimate children in the workhouse. Here are his figures:—

	Illegitimate	Legitimate.
Connaught, ....	1	to 23
Munster, ....	1	to 21
Leinster (this includes the metropolis), ....	1	to 11
Ulster—the 'Protestant province,' ....	1	to 7

Look, again, at Lord Shaftesbury's account of the frightful immorality, the utter godlessness of various rural districts in England.

In February, 1843, his lordship, then Lord Ashley, delivered a memorable speech, teeming with evidence of the enormous depravity of the English working classes. From a body of evidence respecting Yorkshire, Durham, Lancashire, North Staffordshire, and Cumberland, his lordship extracted such instances as these:—"A girl of eighteen said, 'I never heard of Christ at all.' This was very common among children and young persons. Crowds of children had never heard of God." At Leeds his lordship stated that troops of children of both sexes, apparently fourteen or fifteen years of age, were in the habit of promiscuously meeting for the most abandoned purposes. He quoted a lady, aged sixty, named Charlotte Kirkman, who said, 'many women now have children at fifteen. I think bastardy almost as common now as a woman being in the family way by her husband.'

From Halifax—"You have expressed surprise," says an employer, 'at Thomas Mitchell not having heard of God. I judge there are hereabouts very few colliers who have.' In 1843, an intelligent and well-informed correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* described the rural population of Dorsetshire as being 'characterised by base ignorance, the reputed and visibly universal want of female decency and virtue, brutal manners, and a ferociously expressed hatred of the gentry and clergy.'

The report of the (English) Church Pastoral Aid Society for the present year, informs us that 'Infidel lectures are constantly delivered on Sunday nights in various parts of the metropolis and provincial towns, which are largely attended by the working classes.' In fact, the witnesses of British profligacy and British irreligion are so numerous, that it is impossible in the limited space of my present communication, to do more than very briefly refer to a few striking testimonies. Look at the work entitled 'London Labor, and the London Poor,' in which the author reveals that among an enormous mass of the trading and working classes in that city, not a notion exists that the marriage tie is required to sanctify the union of the sexes. Look at Mr. Hume's return, last session, of the comparative drunkenness of London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow; by which it appeared that the per centage of Edinburghers taken up drunk in the streets by the police within a twelvemonth was three fold the per centage even of Londoners; while the per centage of Glasgow drunkards was five-fold that of their bibulous brethren of London. In Glasgow, it appears that one inhabitant out of every twenty-two had been taken up drunk in the streets by the police within a twelvemonth. It is worth noticing that the Anti-Catholic bigotry of London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, exists in about the ratio of the comparative drunkenness of those cities—Glasgow being, in both particulars, decidedly the worst of the three. Look, again, at the report drawn up by Mr. Logan, a member of the Glasgow City Mission. I will not disgust Irish readers with the beastly details, details which inculcate the externally decent and orderly classes of Glasgow society as well as the openly shameless and abandoned; but I will recommend the perusal of Mr. Logan's tract to such of the 'missionaries' as that most profligate, most drunken, most pharisaical, and most anti-Catholic city has sent hither; and I will ask them how have they dared to assail our faith, which, under God, has preserved us from this reckless extravagance of wickedness, and to propose to us the adoption of their variegated misbelief which has not availed to keep Glasgow from so vast a moral leprosy? Why, sir, when passing through Glasgow last year, I saw in one of the city newspapers a notice of an Atheistical Society attended by the Glasgow working classes. Thank

heaven the 'Reformation' has not yet extended itself in Ireland to such an extreme as this. Here, thank heaven, it has been kept in check by the presence of the Catholic religion. So far as it has gone, it has been supported, step by step, by the secular power; and has been adopted through the operation of some temporal motive.

If the 'Missionaries' possess one particle of shame or of conscience, they ought at once to retreat from a land whose moral state, as influenced by the prevalence of Catholicity, is as far superior to that of Great Britain as light is to darkness. God knows we have sins enough to answer for. Wherever there is a man there is a sin; and I seek not to palliate the faults of Ireland. But, thanks to our religion, we have not yet arrived at that utter desperation of iniquity, hoping nothing, fearing nothing, believing nothing, an iniquity unconscious of any sort of moral restraint, and rioting in every accessible licentious indulgence; which in the countries of Cranmer and Knox is so oddly associated with the lofty evangelical pretensions of the self-conceited Pharisee.

Keep on the outlook, Mr. Editor, for the harangues of the 'Missionaries' on their return to England and Scotland. What a flourish of trumpets we shall have, how Ireland 'thirsted for the word,' and how the affectionate veneration of the Papists, now beginning to open their eyes, welcomed the British apostles of the Reformation. Another magnificent subscription, and Ireland will be Protestant.

N. B.—Not a word of the dead cats, rotten eggs, and whistles—Yours, dear sir,

A WESTERN CATHOLIC.

### IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

**THE QUEEN'S VISIT.**—The *Freeman's Journal* says, on "good authority," that her Majesty, previously to her departure, gave directions to have the principal apartments of the Castle of Dublin newly decorated, and other material improvements made in the internal arrangements, preparatory, as it would appear, to a repetition of her Majesty's visits to this country.

**AN INCIDENT IN HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO DUBLIN.**—On Saturday, as her Majesty's carriage was proceeding through the lawn in front of the national schools, when she was taking her departure a respectfully dressed man came forward from the crowd which lined the side of the avenue by which the carriages were passing, and threw a folded paper into her Majesty's chariot. Police constable Condon, 208 C, who happened to be standing by at the time, took the man into custody and conveyed him to Sackville-place station-house, having previously secured the paper, which, on being examined, was found to be a petition to her Majesty, imploring her to grant him some means to recover the sum of £50, which he had lent to an officer, and which money he could not get refunded. It appears that the prisoner's name is Richard Andrew Burnett, by profession a musician, and organist to the protestant church at Naas. From his own statement, made to the police, it appears that he had forwarded a most voluminous petition to her Majesty, at the vice-regal lodge, and no reply having been given to the communication, as a last resource he threw the paper into the carriage, believing, as he did so, that her Majesty would read it. As the prisoner was removed in custody through the streets, it was as much as the police could do to save him from the fury of the people, who were under the impression that he had attempted to inflict some injury on her Majesty's person. The paper was sent to the castle, and the prisoner has since been liberated on his own recognizances to appear before the magistrates if called upon to answer the charge. The prisoner, who declared that nothing could be further from his intention than to annoy or alarm her Majesty, was discharged in pursuance of instructions from the vice-regal lodge.

**THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.**—We have seen the great Dublin Exhibition, and with that hope and confidence for the future of Ireland which all who have seen it cannot fail to indulge. It excited an unwonted feeling, after the din of civil discord and religious warfare which alone has jarred upon the ear in that hitherto distracted land, to catch the hum of admiration, and mark the earnest looks of honorable pride and satisfaction which now fills the area of those vast halls. For the first time the people of Ireland have been taught to estimate their industrial strength, and have discerned with glad surprise, the career that opens to them on the hitherto unentered arena of creative art. We do not exaggerate when we say that had we not witnessed the London Exhibition of 1851, we should have left the Dublin Exhibition of 1853 with the conviction that the world never produced any scene surpassing it. Its projectors have shown a true discretion in adapting the dimensions of their magnificent building to the reasonable estimate of their means for filling it. By avoiding ambition they have secured success. Every inch of space is covered by the abounding products of inventive industry, and all that was attempted was triumphantly achieved. In the structure of the building they have remedied defects in the Crystal Palace, of Hyde Park, and introduced several amendments. In the arrangements within they have also added new features, which give it attractions unattempted in their great prototype. For example, we believe a more gorgeous gallery of modern art is not to be found in Europe, than the wonderful collection of paintings now exhibited in Merion-square. And the traveller is arrested by a new and powerful interest on entering the Hall of Irish Antiquities, in which the monuments of every era, Celtic, Scandinavian, and Saxon have been brought together in profusion unprecedented; in works of metal and of stone; in gold, pearls, and precious gems. When, glancing from these intellectual equipments of the Irish for an honorable contest with their fellow-countrymen in England, we turn to the vast displays of material, her vegetable and mineral resources, as developed in the same Exhibition, we derive the confidence of which we have commenced by the expression that Ireland has within herself all the elements of a great creative country; and that the moment has already arrived when, her ambition having been fired by the new-born consciousness of her powers, we may look to see her enter on her new career, as a successful competitor with Great Britain in the struggles for manufacturing distinction.

The property of the condemned Kirwan, producing about £200 a-year, has been forfeited to the crown.

**THE DARGAN INSTITUTE.**—Liberal contributions and offers of assistance are received daily at the offices of the committee, Commercial Buildings, Dublin.

**REPRESENTATION OF LISBURN.**—A new candidate for the borough of Lisburn is in the field. Mr. Jonathan Joseph Richardson, of the Island, the well-known linen manufacturer, has addressed the electors. Mr. J. J. Richardson, who is a member of the Society of Friends, thus states his political creed:—"My political views are those of a liberal Conservative, advocating free trade in its most extended sense, and I would give my cordial support to an equitable settlement of the present unsatisfactory relations between landlord and tenant."

**LITERARY PENSION.**—The *Dublin Evening Post* says:—"Frishtens of all classes and parties will be gratified to learn that the long and valuable services of the Rev. William Hickey, a clergyman of the Established Church, and the popular agricultural writer under the well-known name of 'Martin Doyle,' have been recognized by her Majesty, who has been graciously pleased to grant him a pension of £80 a-year out of the Literary Fund."

**DEATH OF RICHARD GOULD, ESQ.**—We regret to announce the demise of the above gentleman, who was one of the most respectable citizens of Cork, and allied to one of our highest commercial firms. Mr. Gould took a very active part in local municipal affairs, in which he distinguished himself by great ability. Mr. Gould was known in private life for his charitable disposition, and was a prominent member of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.—*Cork Examiner*.

**THE HARVEST AND THE CROPS.**—New oats are already producing very high prices at the country markets. The *Belfast Mercury* states that Mr. Higginson, J.P., disposed of a fine lot at Lisburn on Tuesday, at the rate of £7 10s. per ton. "This (adds the *Mercury*) augurs well for growers, at all events; and now that the masses of consumers are in receipt of such ample wages, and prices are within the means of all classes of laborers, the farmers, or rather the 'farmers' friends,' as the Protectionists were wont to dub themselves, are likely to find a good deal of difficulty in getting up 'a cry' about free trade and ruined agriculture during the coming season. Seven shillings and six pence per cwt. for oats put off the straw, is perhaps the most remunerative rate of value received for new oats in the August of any year since 1816, taking any three seasons' average."

**ROSCOMMON.**—A considerable portion of oat crop has come under the sickle. The crop will not, we fear, be equal to that of last year; but the produce will be much better than was anticipated some weeks since. Although the leaves and tubers are blackened, yet the potato is found very superior in size and flavor to any grown in this quarter for the last seven years, notwithstanding the late heavy rain.—*Boyle Gazette*.

**CLARE.**—We are happy to say that a very favorable change has taken place in the state of the weather, and harvest operations are now being carried on with much activity. The late rains have not proved of any serious injury to the crops, which promise in general an abundant yield.—*Freeman*.

**THE WEATHER—THE CROPS.**—Since Thursday the weather had gradually cleared up. A succession of fine sunny days has enabled the farmer to proceed with every description of agricultural operations. The harvest is progressing rapidly; another week will see the cereal crops safely housed and staked. The late heavy rains slightly injured the roots crops. On Friday and Saturday evenings a beautiful display of the aurora borealis attracted general attention.—*Clare Journal*.

**THE CROPS IN THE ARDS, LECALÉ, &c.**—Our traveller sends us the following:—"I have just made an examination of the crops in this part of county Down, and now give you the result, which I am sorry to say is not 'most favorable.' The potato was not so good, either in quality or in quantity, since before the 'famine,' as it was up till within the last fortnight. During this time, however, the very weighty rains, and other causes, have sadly affected the tops, and, I am afraid, to a considerable extent, the tubers of the plant. Agriculturists are in hopes, nevertheless, that there will be a good many saved. Of late years, beans have been largely cultivated in this district, and hitherto they have turned out a very profitable crop. This year they are almost entirely destroyed by a disease, which appears to be very much like that which has hitherto destroyed the potato.—Flax, which has been more grown during the last two or three years than formerly, is decidedly a light crop, in some places almost a total failure, the drought at sowing time, and the heavy rains at ripening time, making it both short and of bad quality. Wheat will turn out pretty well in yield, though it is thin; and oats will be a good crop with little straw. The harvest has commenced everywhere, and already a considerable quantity has been well sved. There was a fear some time ago that there would be a scarcity of hands. It has turned out, however, that quite enough of them are forthcoming to secure the grain."—*Burner of Ulster*.

**HARVEST PROSPECTS.**—The potato markets are amply supplied, and the quality, if possible, improving. No such thing as a diseased potato is seen about Dublin. Mr. John Lamb, the Quaker correspondent of the *Northern Whig*, has just completed a tour of nearly the whole of Ulster, and according to his observation, there is throughout that entire district a greater breadth of land under flax and green crops this year than last, and, consequently, less under grain. Of the latter, the falling off is principally in wheat. Of the general condition of the potato Mr. Lamb thus reports:—"The potato crop is so far excellent; they are generally large in size and very abundant in the ground; and where proper kinds have been planted, they are universally found to be dry and firm like bread. We have had nothing like this year's crop since 1845. There are more or less indications of the disease in every district I passed through; in many cases it is confined to the leaves as yet, but in other the leaves and stalks are quite black and rotten, and after rain the smell is very offensive. I have not seen half a dozen diseased tubers this year, either among my own or during my journey, and several farmers I conversed with gave me the same account; yet, I am told a gentleman near Belfast, who is digging half a ton per day, found some of his deceased a week ago, and the proportion increased regularly every day until he had two stone of bad out of the half ton; the last day or two the proportion of bad has been decreasing, which is a good sign. If only three-fourths of our potato crop remain sound we shall be well off, and have an abundance of food."

**THE EVANGELISERS.**—The following is an extract of a letter received from a Protestant gentleman of P. C. D., by a friend who has handed it to us (*Cork Reporter*) for insertion:—"I attended a meeting last night at the Rotundo, whereof I enclose you a ticket. I was much 'refreshed, and, I trust, duly 'improved the opportunity' to my own profit. The reverend gentleman seemed to have run away a good deal during the last month. They all seem to have acted, faithfully and unanimously, on the principle that the moment any one told them there might possibly be any opposition, it was the best thing to bolt at once, or else to shut themselves up in their lodgings, and spend (as one of them said) 'a quiet and undisturbed Sabbath,' which, it appeared to me, might have been done with greater security and less expense in Scotland, whence he had come. They all looked, I thought, whole and healthy, considering what they had gone through. Every one of them whom I heard speak would, beyond all doubt, have been murdered and mangled in a way horrible to contemplate, if he had done something which (by a special interposition of Providence, of course,) he did not do. None of them, however, were murdered or hurt, and, it seems to me, they took uncommonly good care they 'wouldn't' be. However, there is 'a great work going on,' and 'great doer' (a coach-house door, probably) 'has been opened.' One of the men spoke in an accident that N—and I found it very difficult to understand; and in Tipperary (where he had been) I am certain no one could understand one syllable. There is something grand in the idea that a hundred men, utterly ignorant of the people, the habits, and everything else in Ireland, should come over here to effect, in a month, what a large church establishment, and no end of sects, have failed to do in centuries. In my opinion, Protestants and Catholics, alike, should have joined to dismiss these gentlemen, and should have given them no countenance whatever. The conceit of the men to expect to do what a larger and more efficient staff, in a much longer time, could not accomplish, with respect to the Irish Catholics—

"Quod neque Tydides, nec Larissens Achilles,  
Non anni domuere decem, non mille carinas."  
*Anglice.*

"Though Moriarity, Dallas, Tuam,  
With meal and soup had failed to do 'em."

A recent publication of the *Galway Vindicator* contained the particulars of several instances of the bankruptcy which is proceeding in the Souper camp. On Sunday week the Curate of Clifden, the Rev. Mr. McManus, received back publicly at last Mass sixteen apostates into the fold of Christ, who openly acknowledged the scandal they had given, and implored the pardon of God for their guilt, and it is expected that several of their companions in hypocrisy will speedily follow their example. The same journal mentions that a Souper Schoolmaster who had been located on the Island of Tarbert, near Clifden, came a short time since on shore with his whole flock of Scholars or disciples, and kneeling before the same Priest, implored to be taken back into the Christian Church.—It also mentions the fact that the recent occurrence of the extraordinary process called by Sir Jonah Barrington, that of 'lending a congregation,' in which the Jumpers of one parish were publicly paraded as the converts of another. In our publication of last Saturday, there appeared a letter from the pastor of Clifden, the Rev. Mr. Flannely, to the Tuam Superintendent, expressly charging him with the fact of having travelled all round Connemara on his late visitation, the same congregation accompanying him throughout his tour. To show the desperate straits to which the managers are driven in making up even this travelling retinue, he mentions that four starved-looking Jumpers were carted from Salruck, one of the principal soup depots, to Cleggan, a distance of sixteen Irish miles, the Rev. gentleman having met this sorrowful cartload on the way. The testimony borne by the recent letter of the illustrious Archbishop of the west, combined with the constant occurrence of facts such as these, proves that the "reformation movement" in the west is in the last stage of its existence. We are by no means sanguine that, with the decay and extinction of apostasy, the organization of the soul traffic will cease. The large number of almost illiterate men from the laboring classes, who are supported in idleness, and frequently in vice, as "Scripture-readers," &c., by the soup-distributing societies, and the number of Parsons of the most inferior order employed in the undertaking, who have no means of obtaining an honest livelihood, must have the effect of continuing the system long after the extinction of its vitality. Numbers have been put through the function of pretended ordination at the hands of the Government Superintendents, without any preparatory university or any other instruction, and wholly regardless of their antecedents, to enable them to set immediately about the work of perversion—the knowledge of the Irish language being generally accepted as an equivalent for collegiate degrees, education, and character. Apostate Priests suspended for drunkenness or more disgraceful crimes, students expelled from Maynooth, and persons who have been convicted as criminals for serious offences, have been among the number of those thus promoted.—That such persons will make a most determined effort to retain their hold, hardly admits of doubt; but it is not to be feared that they will succeed, by any imaginable stratagem, in exacting the supplies for any length of time after they shall have been wholly left without followers.—*Tablet*.

**PROTESTANT POORHOUSE CHARITY—VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER AGAINST THE AUTHORITIES OF THE STOCKPORT UNION.**—An inquest was held on Friday before Mr. Davis, one of the coroners for the county, and a respectable jury, at Baggot-street Hospital, upon the body of John Webb, an infant whose death had taken place under the distressing circumstances detailed in the following evidence:—

Mary Webb, the mother of the deceased child, having sworn, said—'I resided in England for the last three years, where I was married to my husband, John Webb, an Irishman. My husband died about three months ago, after which, being in a weakly state and destitute, I was obliged to go into the Stockport Union Workhouse, where the infant now dead was born. On Saturday, the 27th of August I was examined by a surgeon, whose name, I think, is Mr. Brown, who said, 'you will do.' I was then taken to the nursery, and was informed by one of the female attendants there to take some coffee and bread, as I was about to start for Ireland with several others, and that if I did not do so I would be taken away without it, as the master of the workhouse, Mr. Barrington, was in the office along with a man who removes the paupers from the workhouse on shipboard on their