

most important body in every sense of the word. Speaking of them in the lump, we may say that they include the main bulk of those Irishmen who are not active Repealers. For the truth is, that while individual Englishmen are loved and welcomed in Ireland, England is hated and abhorred; and the bulk of Irishmen have been deterred from being Repealers by the belief that Repeal will not succeed. This *vis inertia*—this despair of the future—this strongest prop of the Union—is now abolished. There are few men now, who, judging by the mighty stride that has been made in so short a time, are not in a capacity to see that perseverance in the same efforts will bring on a still more signal success. The inert and desponding millions are roused. They are flocking everywhere in Leinster, Munster, and even in Ulster, at Mr. O'Connell's heels, in thousands and hundreds of thousands. If Almighty God gives Mr. O'Connell health and strength we will see a Parliament in College-green.

But let us take a hasty glance at some other points in this great case. There are two matters connected with the Orangemen of Ireland which have been helping this agitation forward not a little. The one is a discontent of a large section of them openly expressed against the Government, who by their organ, the *Mail*, are clamouring for a national Irish party. The other is the rabid malignity of the rabble of that party—through which one murder of a Repealer has already been committed in Ulster,—at Clones—and which, speaking through the *Evening Packet*, the organ of the Government section of the Orangemen, already threatens Mr. O'Connell with assassination; and in the columns of the *Cork Constitution*, expresses its pious regrets that the Catholic clergy are not massacred. We put both these passages on record for the peculiar edification of our readers. These are the words of the *Evening Packet*,

We tell Mr. Daniel O'Connell, in a pathetic spirit, that if he shall live much longer by Repeal, he will die by Repeal. The shoemaker's blood has been the first sacrifice on the altar of Repeal, but who shall say it will be the last. If Daniel O'Connell shall fall in the inglorious agitation, his survivors will have the satisfaction of reading on his tomb, "He died a Repealer." To this complexion it must come at last.

These of the *Cork Constitution*—

There has been blood in the north; the pity is that it has not been taken from less vulgar veins: It is the incendiary instigators—the reverend Repealers that ought to suffer.

These expressions, and the general tone of swaggering Orange ferocity which the Repeal agitation has roused up into fresh vigour, are having the effect—now that the Repeal spirit is fairly roused—of stimulating still more if possible, the energy and resolution of the Repealers.

Another topic which is co-operating most extensively with Repeal is the Poor Law. The old law was bad; and, though not yet old in years, it has become decrepit and palsied in every limb. Every where

resistance to it is spreading, is becoming more and more successful, and the enforcement of it is becoming less vigorous and hearty. It is hated, and most justly hated, as one of the vilest, basest, and most unchristian laws—in fact if not in intention—that ever was enacted. It was enacted we believe—and it is one of the few laws that has been enacted—with a sincere wish to do justice to Ireland. And this solecism in English legislation is pointed at by its victims and those who loathe it, and they say one to another—"See here how England legislates for us when she wishes to do us good. We hardly know which we should most curse her for her benefits or her injuries. The nature of the existing law has brought about—among Orangemen almost as much as among Liberals—this state of feeling; and just when this feeling is at its height, out comes the amended law—the Poor Amendment Bill—the fruit of all the deep meditations of the Tory councils. Of this we may surely conceive some good hope? We take it up, and we find that while the principle of workhouse relief remains unaltered, the management of the law is to be rendered still more unpopular than ever. The Boards of Guardians are, at the present time, composed of one-third official and two-thirds elective guardians. Lord Eliot—or those who rule Lord Eliot—have thought to sweeten the unpopularity of the measure by increasing the number of official guardians to one-half. Is it possible for madness to go further than this? The poor-law is the right hand of the Repeal agitation, and this new bill is a two-edged sword in Mr. O'Connell's not wholly powerless fingers. "The new poor-law" says Mr. O'Connell, "is too verbose. It might have been made much shorter by comprising it in two sentences—thus—'Be it enacted, that the poor-law commissioners shall have unbounded dominion over the rich and poor of the land, and to this sentence there should have been appended a second clause, containing the requisite proviso to the following purpose—'Provided always, and be it enacted, that they shall invariably exercise their dominion in the most insulting manner.' If this bill," said Mr. O'Connell, "becomes the law of the land, I will let my property be distrained, but never again will I voluntarily pay one penny of the poor-rate." Of a truth, this amended law is doomed before its birth.

Another circumstance is the foolish notice by Mr. Lane Fox, for the suppression of the Repeal Agitation, and for the call of the House of Commons on the 11th of May. This, like most of the other things that Mr. O'Connell has recently had to contend with, is rather to be looked on as a means of keeping up the excitement of a contest; and drilling his troops for the more serious battle that lies before them. We need no ghost to tell us—we hardly need Mr. O'Connell's assurance—that he will not obey the call on the 11th of May. Mr. Lane Fox is just one of that class of persons whom Providence sends into a party to damage it irrecoverably. His motion, which the Government will not sanction, while they will and must condemn the agitation, will teach the Repeal-

ers that their enemies would put them down if they dare; but that they dare not, and that they cannot. The public refusal to obey the call of the House will be the first public step towards practically setting aside of the Imperial Legislature when it clashes with the wishes of Ireland, and trampling on the English Parliament, in a manner that will be infinitely gratifying to the pride of Irishmen.

The discussions on Repeal in the various Irish corporations, and the immense accession of moral influence to the Repeal cause thence arising, together with many other subordinate topics, we pass by for want of space; and we close our imperfect catalogue by mentioning Mr. O'Connell's plan for an Association of 300 quasi-delegates, from the various constituencies of Ireland, to prepare a Bill for the Repeal of the Union. The man who is followed wherever he goes by hundreds of thousands of Repealers, who levies tribute like a monarch, who has roused into activity this wide-spread national feeling, and filled his countrymen with these resolute expectations in the space of four months, who dares to defy the House of Commons to a personal encounter, and who, with all those pledges for the reality of the struggle in which he is engaged, commences his operations with a quasi-Parliament to enact Repeal beforehand, must be admitted to be a very dangerous antagonist, and to be very confident of his own success.

Now, we beseech those who may have followed us through this imperfect sketch of what has recently happened, and is now happening in Ireland, to bear in mind that this is no fanciful agitation,—empty, barren, begotten of the east wind. It is a substantial reality. Whatever may be thought of the produce of the remedy, there can be doubt that the agitation of the question is based on the most essential principle of justice—that it is an agitation against the worst, the most loathsome, the most besotted system of injustice that ever cursed a land with its admirable sway. Let the persons who doubt our prediction bear in mind that this successful agitation, though it seems sudden, is in truth the fruit of years of hard toil—some labour and indefatigable wrestlings with doubt, timidity, and by-gone disappointments; that this is an old agitation, deliberately planned, consistently carried out, and which is just ripening and coming to a head. Let them bear in mind that so deep a root has the love of Repeal in the public mind of Ireland, that while it allowed itself, at the bidding of Mr. O'Connell, to be buried for a time when seemingly approaching towards success; and though overwhelmed with the disappointment of that sepulture, it has yet consented slowly, deliberately; but completely to be evoked again, to be raised up to its present height, and to be once more carried on with increasing activity, vigour, and the most confident expectations of success.

Detailed Statement of the Expenses of the Passage of the Protestant Bishop of Jerusalem and Suite to Jaffa.—The Bishop stated his party would consist of—the

Bishop; his lady; a governess; six children; a chaplain; the Rev. T. C. Ewald, his wife and child; Dr. Mackgowan; Rabbi Wolf, his wife and two children; and four servants: on which the passage was estimated as for 13 1-2 persons (children being paid for not only half-rate) 10 1-2 of whom were to be entertained at the commander's table, and the remainder at that of the lieutenant's. The advance to the officers on account of the passage of 20 days, according to the rates allowed by naval regulations—commander's table, £333, advance £166 10s. Lieutenant's table, £40 10s. advance, £20 5s. The party consisted of, at the commander's table, the Bishop; his lady; a governess!! a companion!!! six children!!! four servants! Dr. Macgowan; two chaplains; one lady and child!! two servants! And the remainder of the passage money due was thus calculated:—Commander's table, £301; already advanced, £106 10s; remainder due, £334 10s. Lieutenant's table, £122 5s; already advanced, £20 5s; remaining due, £102. The total expense of the passage of the Bishop and suite in the *Devastation* is, therefore—Commander's table, £501, Lieutenant's table, £122 5s. Total, £623 5s.—Return to a parliamentary order, dated March 30, 1842.

DREADFUL CASE OF POISONING. A laborer of the name of John Maginnis, who resides at Tolnavin, near Redcastle, in the county of Donegal, was digging over some ground in his garden on Saturday the 3d inst., for the purpose of planting potatoes, when he turned up a root of a large size. His wife, supposing the root (which was either hemlock or fool's parsley, both being very much alike in their botanical construction and equally dangerous as poisons) to be parsley scraped it, and having cooked it, partook of it herself and gave it also to her son, daughter, and sister-in-law. Soon after the daughter became dizzy, and fell to the ground; the sister-in-law was next affected in the same manner, and said—

"I fear the root is the cause of all this." The wife also was attacked, and so powerful was the poison that the three died in an hour and a half after they had partaken of it. The son, a boy of 12 years of age, fortunately did not eat any of it, not having liked the taste of it. The Rev. J. M. Staples, of Moville J. P., and Lucius Carey, Esq., J. P., came to the house of the sufferers in order to hold an inquest on the bodies, but they considered it unnecessary, having been satisfied of the facts of the case. The name by which this plant is known in Irish is *Daloe*, which signifies death.—*Derry Journal*.

TRADE OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—In a report made by Mr. Barrow of Louisiana, in the Senate of the United States, some extraordinary facts are stated, in reference to the Great Valley of the Mississippi. This region comprises nine States and two Territories, with a population of nearly seven millions. In 1842, there were 450 steamers running upon the Mississippi, and about 4000 flat boats.

The value of the downward trade to New Orleans is estimated at \$120,000,000 annually—the upward trade at \$100,000,000. The whole trade to the enormous amount of two hundred and twenty millions of dollars, per annum—only about thirty millions less than the entire value of the foreign trade of the U. States, exports and imports in 1842.