

Viscount Bangor has been chosen the Irish representative peer to sit in the House of Lords in the room of the late Baron Dunally.

The coopers of Cork have struck for very high wages, in consequence of the demand for their labor, occasioned by the requirement of tierces, in which a portion of the navy's work is to be done. For many years past the cooping trade has not been so brisk in Cork as at present, unprecedentedly high wages being paid, and in many cases as much as £5 of a bonus being given to induce men to go to work.

The laborers employed in taking down the house occupied by Mrs. Davis-Cavin, which is being re-erected for the purpose of giving better market accommodation, found in the foundation, a bullet weighing about five lbs. and a half, and considerably battered, as if it had come with violence against some hard substance, it has probably lain there since the day when the long haired retainers of Colonel Edmund O'Reilly, of Ballynacargy, administered a severe rebuke to the advanced forces of the Protector in Tullymongan Hill.

TRANQUILITY OF THE COUNTRY.—Never was this district more peaceful. The paucity of crown cases at the late quarter sessions court is demonstrative of the peaceful state of the country.—*Ballynasloe Star.*

There are at present 1,465 paupers in the Cashel Union, being a decrease of 511 from the same period last year.—*Tipperary Press.*

THE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.—TRADE.—The panic in the provision markets caused by the announcement that the Czar had agreed to treat for peace on the "four points," has subsided: holders of corn, cattle, and "breadstuffs," have ceased to force sales by offering at reduced rates, while purchasers—believing that the markets reached their highest hold back from procuring more than supply the wants of the day.—Thus a state bordering on stagnation now exists, and is likely to continue, until the question of peace or protracted war assumes a more reliable form than it has at present. Commence of all kinds sympathies with the state of the provision trade, and now nothing is "looking up" save troop horses for the army, and able-bodied men for the militia or the line.

Carrickfergus Castle is about to be made the headquarters of the artillery in the North of Ireland.

THE 92d HIGHLANDERS.—The depot of this fine regiment, which has been stationed in Belfast for some months past, has received an order of readiness to embark for Glasgow, en route to Edinburgh, where it will be joined by a considerable number of recruits, preparatory to sending out a draught to the head quarters of the regiment, Gibraltar. It is expected that the 92d will shortly reinforce the Highland Brigade in the Crimea. The depot will be succeeded in Belfast by the 26th (Cameronians).

There is not one Catholic commissioned officer in the city or county regiment of Limerick Militia.

A Clonmel paper says:—"Recruiting, both for the militia and the regiments of the line, is proceeding with much vigor in this town. There are, on an average, about 100 a week enlisted in Clonmel."

A WARNING FOR MILITIAMEN.—A short time since a wheelwright who had been in the employment of Mr. Hannan, coach-builder, Leitrim-street, was induced to join the Cork Militia, from which he subsequently volunteered into the line. It would appear that he then repented of enlisting, and in order to disqualify himself for service, he went into Mr. Hannan's workshop and deliberately laying his right hand on a block chopped it off with a heavy axe.—*Cork Reporter.*

We (Nation) find the following paragraph in the *Munster News*:—"What America was, Australia is becoming to counties of Munster. The early adventurers, from Clare especially, threw so well in the gold fields, that many were able to send for their relatives, and the sums remitted by others to their friends remaining at home, excited the enterprise of many more. It is not on the failures but the successes attention is fastened; and when striking or splendid example are offered, however exceptional, the ambitious or struggling have eyes and ears for the successes only. About fifty emigrants from Clare for Australia set out by train yesterday." If emigration is to continue, we are rejoiced to see it diverted from America to Australia. The latter is a better soil and climate, a country of surer work and higher wages, and a place where an Irishman will be more at home, because he will find his race a much larger element in the population. A few years of emigration to Australia, and it would become an Irish country. On the contrary, the United States are daily growing more hostile. An Irish clergyman, long resident there, has lately besought us to discourage emigration thither. An Irish servant, laborer, or artisan, he says, is leading an intolerable life by the insolence and bigotry of employers, since Know-Nothingism has seized on the public mind. And what is worst, the American Catholics, with a shameful cowardice, hark in with the cry against foreigners, to save themselves from odium.—No Irish Catholic ought, for the future, seek a home in the States; for him, there is neither peace nor prosperity there.

How WE MANAGE OUR PAUPERS.—The intense religious enthusiasm and admirable public spirit habitually displayed by the Catholics of Dublin have at length received an appropriate reward:—the provisions of the Irish Poor Law have been formally interpreted in the spirit of Protestant ascendancy, and the deserted pauper children of the city have been handed over to Thresham Gregg, and his fanatical clique. An application was recently made to the Guardians of the N. Dublin Union, for the admission of three children whom the police found deserted in the streets. Of course, it was impossible to ascertain the religion of the children's parents; but the nurse to whom they were intrusted by the police had them baptised according to the rites of the Catholic Church; and their baptismal certificate was laid in due course before the Guardians. One might conceive this to be sufficient evidence of the religion of a deserted child; but no.—Lord Aberdeen's Attorney-General has decided that unless the religion of the parent can be ascertained the child shall be registered according to the "religion of the State"—this decision has been ratified by the Poor Law Commissioners: and the Guardians actually decided by a majority of 20 to 8 that the three Catholic children should be registered as members of the Established Church. In vain Mr. Flanagan, one of the Catholic minority, declared that "this was a direct attempt to make converts of persons who had been baptised, and allowed to remain not only for weeks or days, but for years in the Catholic Church. He hoped they would not, by their vote, permit those children to be made members of a religion to which

they did not belong. With a clear majority of 12, however, and "the law on their side," the fanatics had little notion of listening to justice or common sense. Why wonder at these tasteless exhibitions of fanaticism, however, so long as the Catholic citizens of Dublin seem so utterly incapable of resentment or resistance! But wholesale proselytism is not the worst element in our Workhouse system, it appears. What will our enlightened Christian public think of wholesale infanticide? During the debate upon the admission of the pauper children alluded to above, Mr. Roper, one of the Guardians, made this memorable declaration:—"I think it a thousand pities to lose so much time about a matter of no consequence, because every man knows that, from the system of the house, not one of these children will be alive this day twelve months." Can this appalling statement be true?—*Nation.*

OUR PUBLIC PROTECTORS.—The "admirable system of police," which it has hitherto been the custom to panegyricize, is rapidly proving itself hollow to the core. For example, Belfast has just produced a parallel for the case of the Dublin constable who recently "revenge himself" upon a young lady, for having too coldly responded to his amorous overtures. A young tradesman, proceeding towards his residence in Belfast a few nights ago, was met by a party of constables on patrol, who, without the slightest provocation, set upon him with their slaves, and only permitted him to proceed on his way when he was covered with blood. Arrived at home, the poor fellow was getting his wounds dressed by his mother, when the same "peace-preservers" found their way into the house, compelled the inmates—some of them young girls—to leave their beds, and actually marched them off to the station-house in a condition of semi-nudity! Of course, the injured family brought their assailants before the quarter sessions of Belfast, but they were only able to secure the conviction of two; and even these "received an excellent character," forsooth, and were sentenced to the ridiculously inadequate penalty of three months' imprisonment!

ORANGE OUTRAGE IN LONDONDERRY.—On the night of Wednesday, the 27th ult., about ten o'clock, an Orangeman paraded the streets of Derry with a large knife in his hand, shouting out for the face of a Papist. Not meeting with any of the doomed class directly in his own way on the streets, he, on coming up Ferry-quay-street, made for a man named Reilly, who was standing at his own door, whom he struck between the ear and jaw bone. The wound bled so profusely, that apprehensions of immediate death were entertained. After receiving the rites of his church, he was immediately sent to the county infirmary, where he since remains. It was only on Saturday last that the medical officers of the infirmary pronounced him out of danger, when at once the Orangeman, whose name is Stewart, was bailed out of jail to take his trial at the next assizes.—*Cor. of Ulsterman.*

ELOPEMENT AND MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.—A certain farmer, a widower, who resides in the county of Armagh, thinking that the only balm for his grief at the loss of his wife, would be to supply her place with another, bethought him of a fair cousin, a lady in her teens, residing in the county of Down, who, according to report, was to have a round sum of cash in her own right, bequeathed her by a deceased relative. Full of this idea, the gay widower paid a visit to the father of the fair one, by whom, as his relative, he was hospitably received, not at all suspecting that the object of his visit was to become still more nearly allied to him. As he was a relative no danger was apprehended from allowing him to spend an occasional hour with the young woman on whom he had placed his affections. This opportunity the wooer turned to so favorable an account that after a few days, he succeeded in getting her to elope with him, he having procured a post car for the purpose. The intended bridegroom regardless of the caution against selecting the fox as a sentinel, brought his intended to the house of a friend, a blacksmith who resides not a dozen miles from Coagh. This man also was a widower, having no incumbent but one boy, of about one year old. Between him and the young woman a sudden attachment sprung up, and the son of Vulcan, probably on this account, became enamored of the good-natured young girl, and being more youthful and sprightly by far than the man she had eloped with, at the expiration of the ten days, the time necessary to fix their residence and to get the marriage license, when they proceeded to Cookstown for that purpose, she preferred sitting on the side of the car with the blacksmith, who managed his point so well, that he contrived to leave the first wooer sitting in the inn where they stopped, and accompanied by the frail one, procured the license in his own name, leaving the county Armagh man to proceed home alone, a sadder if not a wiser man than when he left. Ultimately, the father of the young woman, accompanied by a friend arrived in Coagh, in pursuit of her, and finding how matters stood, he gave his consent, and had the blacksmith and the girl married. This romantic affair came off about ten days since.—*Tyrone Constitution.*

BARBAROUS VILLAINY AND PROVIDENTIAL DELIVERANCE.—*Crossmolina.* A woman who, with her three children, lived in a lonely situation, had received £30, from her husband in America. One night she was awoke by a loud knocking at the door, to which she replied that no one should be admitted at that time of night. Being entreated, however, for the sake of the Almighty, she consented to give a live coal to warm the weary traveller. No sooner did she open the door than a man rushed in, and placing a pistol to her breast commanded her to bring her money to him if she would avoid instant death. Terror-struck, the woman came and placed ten pounds in the robber's hands. Not satisfied, he demanded more and obtained another ten. This was not yet sufficient, "You have yet ten," said he, "bring them or you must now die." The woman parted with all rather than her life. With the treasure the villain decamped, but fearing that he was recognised, immediately returned, told the woman that she must die, and to choose one of three—death by shooting, hanging, or burning. The poor woman fell down insensible, and the wretch proceeded to adjust a rope to the woman's neck and the house beam. Fearing, however, that this might not be able to bear the load, he reached up both hands to test the beam, and was instantly fastened there—whether by sudden paralysis or otherwise is not known—and remained hanging by the hands to the roof tree of the cabin. Meanwhile the two brothers of the woman, living at some distance, troubled by dreams about their sister, were compelled to rise and proceed at once to her dwelling, where they found their sister in a swoon,

and her intended murderer suspended as above described. Assistance being procured the wretch was secured, with part of the beam in his hands, and safely conveyed to the goal of Castlebar, where he now lies, awaiting trial. He was at once recognised as the woman's nearest neighbor, tho' blackened and disguised.—*Connaught Watchman.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster has been appointed by the Pope a member of the Sacred Congregation of the Index.

We are able to announce that preparations for the intended visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French to her Majesty have been long completed.—The Emperor, however, has delayed his visit owing to the uncertainty of events at the seat of war. The Queen has been pleased to assure her imperial visitors that the temporary delay is thoroughly appreciated, and that her Majesty trusts events will soon enable their Majesties to avail themselves of the royal welcome which awaits them in England.—*Morning Post.*

According to our very adventurous contemporary, the *Morning Advertiser*, Lord Aberdeen's Cabinet will not long survive the opening of Parliament.

The name of La France is to be given to one of the first class men-of-war new building, to commemorate the cordial and warm intimacy that now exists between this country and our allies the French. We are now informed that the great screw three-decker, the Marlborough, of 131 guns, building in Portsmouth dockyard, will be the vessel selected to receive this name. She will be ready for launching in March, and there is a probability that the Empress of the French will, with the Emperor, be present at the launch, and perform the ceremony of naming this splendid ship. A more expressive memento of the alliance now existing between the two nations than the giving to the greatest man-of-war ever built for the British or any other navy the name we have mentioned, the ceremony being performed by the illustrious consort of the Emperor of the French, could hardly be conceived.

THE LAW CHURCH AT HOME.—The Established Church is again before the Courts. This time it is in the form of an application to the Ecclesiastical Courts from Mr. Westerton, the church-warden of St. Paul's and St. Barnabas, Knightsbridge, demanding authority to remove, in opposition to the will of the incumbent, "the altars, and cloths used for covering the same, together with the wooden cross elevated thereon and fixed thereto, as well as the candlesticks thereon, together with the credentia, preparatory altar, or credence table, now set up and used in the chapel of St. Paul's [St. Barnabas is in a different application], and which were offensive to the religious feelings of a large portion of the parishioners and inhabitants of the district." These things were not objected to by the Bishop when he "consecrated" the church. Whether they are to be removed will depend upon the determination of Dr. Lushington, who is not generally supposed to be a model of Protestant orthodoxy. From his sentence there is, of course, a right of appeal to the Queen in Council. The Bishop of London, it seems, shrinks from deciding points so knotty.

THE CASE OF ARCHDEACON DENISON.—Judgment was given in this case on Wednesday, when Bishop Carr read the following:—"The commissioners, after due consideration of the depositions taken before them, and of certain printed sermons numbered 1, 2, and 3, and of documents annexed to the depositions, declared their unanimous opinion—First, that as respects the preaching and publishing, or making known or public, the above sermons by the Venerable the Archdeacon of Taunton, within the diocese of Bath and Wells, there is sufficient *prima facie* ground for instituting further proceedings. Secondly, the commissioners, having carefully examined the aforesaid sermons, and the charges specified in the commission, declared their unanimous opinion that the proposition of the Venerable the Archdeacon Taunton, that to all who came to the Lord's table, to those who eat and drink worthily, and to those who eat and drink unworthily, the body and blood of Christ are given, and that by all who come to the Lord's table, by those who eat and drink worthily, and by those who eat and drink unworthily, the body and blood of Christ are received, is directly contrary or repugnant to the doctrine of the Church of England, and especially to the articles of religion, and that the doctrines as set forth in the Holy Eucharist are unsupported by the articles, taken in their liberal and grammatical sense, are contrary to the doctrines and teaching of the Church of England, and have a very dangerous tendency. The commissioners are therefore of opinion, secondly, that there is sufficient *prima facie* ground for instituting further proceedings. The commissioners at the same time, think it due to the Venerable the Archdeacon to state that, in the sermons under consideration, he has expressed, his full assent and consent to the articles of religion, and that he has *ex animo* condemned the doctrines of the Church of Rome, and particularly the Roman doctrine of transubstantiation." Bishop Carr added—the Commission, having fully considered the subject and now delivered their opinion, beg to state that the Commission is now closed.

We (*British Quarterly Review*) have heard a factious scheme of church reform propounded, the purport of which was, that government should select some really able man and splendid writer as Archbishop of Canterbury, employ him to produce a sermon or essay weekly, adapted to the passing phase of public feeling, and then distribute printed or manuscript copies of this sermon among a clergy composed of the best elocutionists that could be got, each clergyman or elocutionist, being bound to read it in his parish. Thus, all parts of the nation would have the same ideas simultaneously administered to them, and all would be kept in intellectual union.

NAVAL AND MILITARY PREPARATIONS.—It is stated in military circles that immediately on the re-assembly of Parliament, the strength of all regiments serving in the Crimea, Greece, the Ionian Islands, Malta, and Gibraltar to be further increased in the following manner:—Cavalry regiments to have eight troops of 100 men each, exclusive of trumpeters and farriers. Infantry regiments to muster 1600 men, instead of 1,400 as previously arranged. The Rifle Brigade and the 1st Regiment of Foot will have a 3d battalion, consisting of 100 men each. A 3d battalion is now being raised for the 60th Rifles, which, as soon as it is organized and disciplined, will proceed to the seat of the war. Four more infantry regiments will proceed to the Crimea early in the spring, as soon as the militia now embodied take garrison duty. The

cavalry regiments spoken of as about to be sent to the seat of war, are the 2d, 6th, and 7th Dragoon Guards, and the 7th Hussars, and 16th Lancers. The 15th Hussars, which have recently returned from India, are not to be sent. On Wednesday afternoon three of the most numerous drafts of recruit volunteers that have left the metropolis since the commencement of the war proceeded to join the provisional battalions at Canterbury, Chatham, Brompton, Winchester, Portsmouth, and Pakhurst, Isle of Wight. The drafts consisted of nearly 200 men; of these 47 were enlisted in the metropolis. In addition to the above, 35 fine young fellows for the Household Brigade arrived at the Horse Guards. Forty-seven young fellows, none of whom are under 5 feet 7 inches in height, who have enlisted for cavalry regiments, were sent to the cavalry depots at Canterbury, Maidstone, and Newbridge.

DRUNKENNESS IN GLASGOW.—So great is the demand for accommodation in the large suite of cells in the Glasgow Police-office, that as soon as one batch of drunkards have been brought back to their senses they are sent out to give way to another. It will appear from figures that Forbes Mackenzie has done little for the repression of drunkenness and petty crime on the recent New Year's Day. Within a period of 18 hours, beginning at 10 o'clock forenoon, 193 cases were booked at the Central Police-office, while within the same period of New Year's day of last year the number of cases booked was 76.—*Glasgow Mail.*

MANFION HOUSE, LONDON.—A WORKHOUSE CANNIBAL.—James Conder, a rough savage-looking fellow, from the West London Union, was charged with the following most ferocious attack upon Lewis Lewis, an aged inmate of the same workhouse. The complainant stated that early in the morning he saw the prisoner lying on the top of a boy in the workhouse yard, and beating him most unmercifully. Complainant called out to him to desist or he would kill the boy, but prisoner still continued until complainant pulled him off. Complainant then went into the old man's sitting-room where the prisoner followed and struck him a violent blow on the face. He then turned round, and while endeavoring to ward off the prisoner's blows they both fell down together. The prisoner then fixed his teeth in complainant's face, just under the eye, biting and lacerating it most savagely for several minutes, the blood spurting out plentifully until both their faces were completely smothered. At last complainant contrived to draw him away, but the prisoner immediately snatched at his thumb, thrusting it into his mouth, and fixing his teeth into the second joint so as nearly to bite it in two. Some other pauper then came to his assistance and prisoner was taken away. The boy who was first assaulted was then put into the witness-box, and stated his age to be 15, but that he did not know the nature of an oath, nor anything about the consequences, here, or hereafter, if he swore falsely. He also said that he knew nothing about the Bible, never heard prayers in the workhouse, and was never taught to say any himself. Alderman: This is a nice state of things in a workhouse belonging to the City of London; here's a boy 15 years old, apparently a very intelligent one, living in a place where a chaplain is kept, and yet I cannot take his evidence because he does not know the nature of an oath, nothing about the Bible, and nothing about prayer. I should like to have the chaplain here for explanation upon this subject.—Mr. Phillips, master of the workhouse: The boy has not been with us long, and since he has been in the house has been in the infirmary, with which the chaplain has nothing to do.—Alderman: Then he ought to have, and I hope you will take care to have my opinion conveyed to him. But about this man at the bar, he appears to me to be a perfect savage, and quite unfit to be at large. How long has he been in the house?—The workhouse porter said he had been in the union about seven years, but out of that time he was three years in a lunatic asylum, having threatened to take the master's life, and displayed decided symptoms of insanity, but about three years ago he was discharged under a surgeon's certificate.—Alderman: I am quite at a loss to conceive how such a ferocious man could be taken out, as he is evidently only fit for a Lunatic Asylum at the present time. I, however, have no power to send him to a madhouse, and shall therefore find him £5, or in default commit him for two months to the House of Correction.—The prisoner then bawled out, "Oh, but you ought to hear what I've got to say if I am mad?" but the jailer hurried him away, and he then exclaimed, "You had better hang me without judge or jury."—*News of the World.*

WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF VISITING "YOUR FRIENDS" ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.—As evening came on, the guests who came showed signs of the day's indulgences—I was particularly edified by the movements of three of them, whom I noted with peculiar care—the first one shook hands cordially with the servant girl, called her "Mrs. Griggs," wished her many happy returns, and on being told of his error made a very humble apology to the piano stool, and immediately sat down in the spitoon. The next made his bow to the hat stand in the hall, swaggered into the room, and called for a brandy smash—tried to rectify his mistake by begging pardon of Mrs. G. for mistaking her parlor for a bar-room, and assured her if he had done anything he was sorry for, he was exceedingly glad of it. The third tumbled on to the sofa, and after steadily contemplating his boots with much satisfaction for fifteen minutes, he picked up a Chinese fire screen, and with an irresistible drunken sobriety, he tried to decipher the mysterious characters thereon, at the same time calling the attention of Mrs. G. to the capital story in the last "Mogtober number of Herper's Octazine." Refreshments—first man often essaying to wipe his nose with his umbrella, which he afterwards placed in the music rack—poured his coffee into his ice cream, put his cake and sandwich into his place, stirred them up with a teaspoon and tried to drink—the effort resulting in a signal failure, he passed his cup to the chandelier for "a little more sugar"—another spilled his wine in Laura Matilda's neck, begged she would not apologise, and offered to wipe it with his pocket-handkerchief—by which appellation he designated the door mat, which he had brought in with him from the hall. The other, after carefully depositing his plate on the floor, dropped his gloves into his saucer, made a great attempt to eat his cup of coffee with his knife and fork, and then resolutely set about picking his teeth with the nut-picker.—After some complicated manœuvring they bowed themselves out as best they could—but the last one, having mistaken the door and gone down cellar instead of out doors, was found this morning reposing complacently in the coal hole.—Q. K. PHILANDER DOCTRICKS, P. B.