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bined advantages of thoroughly "respectable" and thoroughly dishonest men. It is idle to moralize on these things. They. are lamentable, deplorable, humiliating. They are fraught with national disgrace no less than private rum. But atomay not be useless to inquire whether society is not in some degree responsible for the crimes from which it suffers .-Is not every class infected with a morbid appetite for the glitter and show of opulence? Do not people dress, dine, entertain, and furnish their houses in a style far beyond their present and probable means [Are not dozens of patres familiarum-at this moment teaching their boys at home for the holidays that the great virtue of life is " to get on"-Si possis, recte, but quocunque modo to get on? Does not Robinson propose to the tender scion of his house the example of young Brown, already "doing" shares on his own account, and keeping a horse on the profits? Are there not hundreds of middle-class families who have learnt to sneer with vulgar contempt at the simplicity which becomes a modest fortune? Is there not among almost all classes a craven abhorrence of poverty, and a shame at acknowledging it? And, when people commit rogueries, is not society too ready to palliate and even pity them as misfortunes? While these things are so we must be prepared to find some "respectable" men forging certificates, embezzling trusts, and lending other people's money to each other. And when such things are done without punishment, and almost without reproach; can we feel nothing but unmixed surprise at the emulation of his "betters" which prompts the retail dealer to sell us sand with our sugar and red lead with our cayenne—to say nothing of the justification which may be pleaded for a rougher and ruder, but not essentially more guilty, class of criminals?

TRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE NEW BISHOP OF FERNS .- We have much pleasure in announcing that the nomination of that eminent Divine, Dr. Furlong, of Maynooth, to the Episcopal chair of Ferns, has received the sanction of the Holy See, and that the Bulls for his consecration may shortly be expected from Rome .- Wexford Peo-

COLLECTION FOR THE CATROLIC UNIVERSITY .- The country parishes of the diocese having, as we under-stand, not yet sent in the list of their collections to the Catholic University, we shall not be able till next week to give the total amount to be received; but we are in a position to state that the treasurers are already in receipt of more than one thousand pounds. This is truly gratifying, and augurs well for the stendy sustainment of an institution the importance and utility of which cannot be overrated .-Dublin Telegraph.

DEATH OF THE REV. P. MAGUIRE, P.P .- It is with feelings of deep sorrow we have to record the death of the Very Rev. Philip Magnire, P.P., of Clough, county Longford. He was a man who nobly exemplined all the high qualities which dignify one who consecrated his life to God. He was loved by all who had the honour of his acquaintance, and never did a clergyman depart this life more regretted by his parishioners. May be rest in peace. Dundalle

DEATH OF THE REV. P. M'KENNA, C.C., CASTLE-WLAYNEY .- We deeply regret to announce the demise of the Rev. P. M'Kenna, for the last five years Catholic Curate of Castleblayney, in the 28th year of his age, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with the greatest resignation to the Divine will. The melancholy event took place last night at the residence of the Rev. Mr. M'Meel, the worthy Pastor of the Parish, and has caused the utmost sorrow amongst the pious and faithful flock amongst whom he laboured in the vineyard of the Lord .- lb.

THE INCOME-TAX .- The citizens of Dublin at large are at length bestirring themselves, and a requisition addressed to the Mayor for a public meeting, to pronounce against the war ninepence, has received the signature of all the leading commercial men in the city, without distinction of creed, political or religious. Similar demonstrations are in preparation throughout the provinces, and, as the opening of the session draws nigh, a short time only must clapse before the opinion of this portion of the empire will be expressed with regard to the policy of continuing the impost in its present shape.

The London Morning Chronicle devotes a long article to the "Irish Catholic" party. Speaking of their influence in the Legislature, it remarks, that: "In domestic policy, these gentlemen are in harmony with the leaders of the Opposition—those, at least who desire to emancipate their party from the trammels of bigotry-and with the Peclites, the Frectraders, the Dissenters, and the Independent Liberals. They demand for themselves and Protestants alike absolute civil and religious equality. With the Peelites they have peculiar sympathies, because those gentlemen made so gallant a stand against the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill; and although, on the ques-tion of tenant right (as it is called) they hold opinions more advanced than those which are current in England, still, if we rightly understand their scheme of action, they do not put that question so completely in the foremost rank, as to preclude political union. on other subjects, with the statesmen who are the devoted apostles and disciples of modern economical science. So much for the general principles of those Irish independent Catholics, which, it should be added, they profess to hold not merely for themselves, but as equally good for their Protestant brethren.-Their purposes are quite as clear, and they bear with the same force on the condition of things we may expect to witness when parliament meets. They lay it down as the primary law of their public conduct, that they will "act with every one who agrees with them, and against all who differ from them." Superadded to this is a deep-scated, burning sense of their having been "betrayed" by the Whigs, who, they think, made tools of them when it suited their purnose, but cast them aside when they desired to ride into popularity on a Protestant reaction. Accordingly, as they consider Lord Palmerston the chief for the time being of the Whigs, and believe him to be opposed by character and conviction to their extreme claims, they have devoted themselves to an uncompromising opposition to that statesman, his party, and his policy. From such a combination of conviction and passion, it is impossible but that some specific action must come. Let no man despise the mouse that may one day gnaw the net of the lion.-When we recollect by how small a number of Irish Catholic votes the Melbourne, and Russell administrations were from time to time preserved, and that Lord Derby was voted out, and the coalition in, by a majority of the same complexion, which was not out of its teens, who shall say that this manifestation of determined spirit by the Irish independent Catholics, co-operating with the anti-income tax agitation in Ireland and England, with the philosophically Liberal statesmanship of the Peelites and the more advanced Tory leaders, with the reforming instincts of the English independent Liberals, and the settled desire for peace which animates all thoughtful men of the day, of whatever party-who will have the hardihood to affirm that, unless a radical change takes place in both the policy and the conduct of Lord Palmerston, that statesman may not discover that he has lost his usual facilility in managing the House of Commons?" water as he is a period and altimute f

Thomas Garde, Esq., J.P., Garryduff House, is to be High Sheriff of the county Waterford for 1857. He has appointed Edmund Foley, Esq., Oubeg, Sub-Sheriff.

Duncannon Fort (says the Kilkenny Moderator) is at length ordered to be dismantled, and the ordnance stores to be removed to Cork, whilst the storekeeper, William Blackwell, Esq., retires on a superannuation pension. The barracks will still be retained in use for the accommodation of troops receiving instruc-tion in Minio rifle practice. This fort is well known in Irish history, but its defences have for the last century been allowed to go into decay.

A letter from Clonnel montions that the head branch of the ill-fated joint-stock bank in that town, in which the Sadleir gang concocted the frauds which have been the source of woe to many, is about to be converted into a provision store.

There is a decrease of pauperism in the Armagh union. The number of inmates, last year, was 343 in Christmas week, and this year it is only 268.

The old year, still maintaining what may be called the war price of provisions, has, as it passed over the land, left somewhat of a precious saddinent in the pockets of our agriculturists. But they would do well to remember that they enjoy no permanent prosperity. There has been no radical change in their position since the famine years. We advise them to bestir themselves, and seek, ere their voices dwindle down again to a beggar's whine, for such a change in the law as will enable them to meet the fluctuations of the market, the variations of the seasons, and the risks and chances of their crops. If they will not do this, they will yet regret their supineness; a time will come when their cravings and petitions will be disregarded, and they will again, be spurned as impotent and discontented paupers .- Nation.

DEEPENING OF LOUGH ERNE AT PORTORA .-- This project has at length been now fully completed by the contractor, Mr. Campbell, and the lake at Portora is deepened to such a pitch, that the Countess of Milan can pass up and down freely without any interrup-tion. Thanks to Mr. Bloomfield, of Caslecaldwell, and the Railway Company for having it completed.
This will be of much advantage to the Lough Erne Steam Navigation Company, owing to their having made such exertions in the way of creating traffic and trade in the waters of the Erne. As regards the fact of Mr. Campbell, having fully completed his part of the job, we fully congratulate him, that in the heaviest part of the storm, and when the waters rose high threatening to inundate his banks; he, with his hard working men, cleared the channel at Portora of all obstructions, which reflects the highest credit at all; but, as it unhappily happened for his own upon his scientific ability. We hope, ere long to see the Countess of Milan plying fully between Belturbet and Enniskillen-a town, that taking Cavan into account, would well pay the company by the steamer's trips.—Anglo Celt.

SIGNIFICANT SIGNS OF IMPROVED TIMES .- There are at present in our county gaol only twenty-nine prisoners of all classes. There is not even a solitary case for trial at the assizes; and the offences for which prisoners are paying the penalty of confinement are generally such as are incidental to the best regulated communities. At no antecedent period for the last ten years were there so few inmates of the workhouse. At Christmas nearly all the local poor outside the workhouse were enabled to fare comfortably out of their own humble earnings, and there was no necessity for urgent appeals to the rich .- Newry

DOWNPATRICK QUARTER SESSIONS .- The criminal ousiness of the Session commenced on Saturday last, before Thophilus Jones, Esq., Assistant-Barrister. There were only seven cases for trial, and there was none of them of any special importance. Among them was one in which a man, named William Sarage, was charged with unlawfully taking possession of a farm at Ardminen, about three miles from Portaferry, on the 24th of November last. It appeared that the farm belongs to John Hastings, Esq., J.P., Down-patrick, and that Savage was in the occupation of it, not living upon it, but keeping it in succession to his mother who was then a tenant, as an out farm, and residing himself on an adjoining tenement. Savage was served with an ejectment for nonpayment of rent; and Mr. Hastings was put in possession of the farm in November last, and a caretaker was placed over it. It was alleged that Savage afterwards unlawfully entered on the farm, and re-took possession of it, but the barrister held that there was no evidence to sustain the allegation, and directed the jury to acquit the prisoner.

The Carlow quarter sessions were opened before Sir Coleman O'Loghlen, and there, too, the affairs of the ubiquitous Tipperary Bank formed a portion of the business. The correspondent of the Freeman's Journal writes :-- "The civil bills were gone into yesterday, and it was anticipated that those at the suit of the official manager of the Tipperary Bank would be proceeded with, but while I was in court I did not hear any of them called on, and I believe if any entries were made they were against persons residing in the Queen's County or Graig district, and that they will be heard by the assistant-barrister of the Queen's County. It is amusing to hear the people talk of Sadleir and his bank, and of the defences that are intended to be made in some cases where persons are liable on bills and on money ad-They say that the understanding or agreement was, that they were never to be naked for the money if they renderd certain services to Sadleir at the Carlow election. Those intended defences are most probably fictitious; but I have heard several persons say that they are intended to be made. The fact is, that the people who are really debtors to the bank persuade themselves that there is nothing morally wrong in endeavoring to evade their liability by any device or stratagem they can have recourse to, and that as Sadleir robbed the people of their deposits no one ought to pay a shilling on any account. One man has been sued for something above twenty pounds, whose brother lost forty, and he thinks his debt ought to be set off against his brother's loss. On the whole there is a fixed determingtion on the part of the debtors to the bank to pay nothing-some of them have left the country, and others are determided to try what the Insolvent Court will do for them, and it is anticipated that we shall have a good number of suitors here of that character at the next sessions."

Paragraphs have gone the rounds of the papers, under the titles 'Treasure Trove,' 'A county Meath El Dorado,' &c, stating that a quantity of old guineas found by the laborers of Henry C. Singleton, Esq., while making a drain on the site of the late Mr. Patrick Steen's house, at Drennan, near Drumconra, became the property of the finders. Mr. Singleton having declined to interfere. It is but justice to the poor men, to state that they have to a man unconditionally signified their willingness to give up the money to Mr. Patrick Ward, of Ballyloughan, Carrickmacross, who is married to the only daughter of Mr. Steen, and who occupied the premises up to a late period. Mr. Ward, in an equally spirited manner, is refunding them 5s per pound, so that in a temporal point of view, their honesty will not go. for nought.—Argus.

A ROLLIGEING, ROVING, TIPPERARY BOY!-Thomas O'Brien, an athletic and well proportioned young fellow, from the town of Tipperary, who lately bound himself to the sogering trade, and who permitted his fair proportions to be squeezed into one of those schoolboy looking coatees of the 9th regiment, was brought before the beach, in custody of three of his comrades, in order to be delivered into the hands of the civil power, to be dealt with according as the law directs, or as the justices should deem meet for playing the very deuce at the railway terminus on the previous evening, by thrashing four railway porters, one down the other came on, and swearing that

he'd lick every railway porter from that to Dublinupsetting four of the passengers who were looking on; flooring, by a regular amasher, the ticket-taker who interferred—finally, by stripping off his coat, being fully determined, as he solemnly threatened, to knock the engine into little hits. The soldier stood listening to all these charges against him, like one just awoke out of a dream, and when the list of his offences had been gone through, and that he was asked what defence he had to make, or could make against these weighty charges, he replied that he did not know anything at all about the one-half of them as he had taken a drop, and must have lost his senses; all he knew about, the matter was that he was in a row, and walloped away as well as he could. Three of the discomfited porters appeared to support the charges against the accused. One of them had a swollen jaw and split lip. The second had a black eye and a puffed cheek, and the third complained that the prisoner had developed, by means of his fist, an extra bump on his head. Neither the ticket-taker nor the fourth porter attended, as business did not permit them. The first porter, on being sworn, said that the prisoner had a ticket to go by rail, and getting into one of the third class carriages, stood in door thereof, and swore that no one else should pass in. The witnes expostulated with the prisoner who jumped on to the platform and saluted him in return

for his expostulations by giving-him a box in the mouth which split his lip and tumbled him. The second porter said that he did not know anything of the row until he saw the former witness running along the platform bleeding at the mouth, and holding his lip in his fingers, he then ran down to see what the matter was, when the prisoner met him with apunch in the eye with one fist, whilst, with the other, and as "quick as the electric flash," he gave him a level in the cheek which knocked him down also. The third porter said that he came down when he heard the commotion, and he then saw the prisoner peeling off his jacket to box with the engine, and shouting that, he was a Tipperary slasher, and would thrash every railway porter from Limerick to Slievenamon, Cashel, or Carrick-on-Suir, and back again. The ticket-taker and another porter then came up but he tumbled them and gave him (third porter) a rap in the side of the head which raised a lump twice the size of one's fist upon that useful as well as ornamental portion of the human frame. Alderman Watson wished to know if the prisoner was drunk? The third porter said he was not to say drunk for he laid about him like a Trojan. It would be much better for him if he had been something more drunk than he was, or drunk entirely. Alderman Watson observed that that was very bad morality. It would be far better if he had not been drunk sake as well as for that of the public, he should be taught to behave himself drunk or sober, when he next appeared on the platform of the railway. He should pay a fine of £1., or go to jail for a mouth with hard labour: The prisoner wanted to know if he would get back the fare he paid the railway company? Dr. Gibson said not—he forefeited his tare by not going forward with the train. It was not the company's fault that he was not carried. The penalty imposed was not paid and the slashing Tipperary boy was sent to spend his Christmas with the governor of the city gaol.

THE BROADSTONE TRAGEDY .- Here in the seventh week after the butchery of Mr. Little it would appear that the efforts of the police to trace home the crime have been utterly paralyzed, and that the only effect of all the solemn investigations has been the castng of suspicion upon parties against whom there was not in reality a shadow of ground for the foul imputations that have been whispered abroad during the last 10 days or fortnight. To such lengths had these slanders been carried that a semi-official contradiction was published on Saturday evening in one of the Dublin journals; and the Mail, referring to the subject, makes the following severe remarks upon the mode in which the whole proceedings have been conducted by the officials:—"The detectives now confess that they have altogether failed in accomplishing anything towards the discovery of the guilty party; but they have done a great deal towards fixing suspicion upon the innocent. As to the extent of their inquiries little is certainly known; but an ancodote is current which, whether it be true or false in its exact details, does, we believe, faithfully illustrate the mode of their mysterious process. Early in the business, it is said, the police made use of the services of a French clairvoyante, who was introduced | ing, one hundred of the regiment were to attack the church. This lady having been put en rapport with revenge. There, on that summer morn, were the Jonathan Wild, or some other detective departed, made her revelations at a cour pleniere of the railway directors. It is remarkable, however, that the prophetess who could see back into the past, and forward into the future, and who could tell the secrets of other worlds, could not understand nor speak a word of English. Both she and the worthy chairman were, in short, gravelled for lack of that small mat-ter in a miracle—the gift of tongues. There is no knowing what might have been learnt upon the occasion had a universal language been matured for service in that board-room; but all that could be spelled out by the aid of Boyer's Dictionary was that the murderer was in the building. The scene and the result do we believe show the manner and the extent of the police inquiries into this most horrible transaction. So far as the public can tell, no step more effectual, or likely to be more effectual, than the employment of the clairvoyante has been taken to unravel the mystery. It is most certain that the impression has been most firmly fixed in the public mind that the murderer was some one familiarly conversant with 'the building' and everything pertaining to it. Now, we must again state that in leaving the matter in this state the most horrible cruelty is practised upon a number of innocent persons, upon whom grave suspicions have been cast by the mysterious secrecy and more mysterious bints of the police. To this hour the public does not know whether or not money was taken from the office of the murdered man. It is entirely ignorant of the state of his accounts and transactions with others. It has received no explanation of the strange circumstances attending the finding of the body—of the cause that prevented the opening of his office for so many hoursof the extraordinary rumor of suicide so long kept affoat. It has not been informed respecting the connexion that must have subsisted between individuals and the locality where the bag of money is said to have been found. We repeat what we have said upon a former occasion, that the ends of justice and the safety of innocent persons imperatively demand that what is known upon all those and other points should be made public. So long as matters lie in their present obscurity a grave suspicion that the police have not done their duty must remain upon every man's

mind." Saunders' Newsletter also refers to the mystery, and to the inexplicable line of conduct pursued by the au-thorities:—"Notwitstanding the lapse of time, which usually exercises a contrary effect, the public mind is still in a feverish and painfully unsettled state with regard to the Broadstone murder, and the studied rererve maintained by the authorities tends rather to heighten than to diminish this sentiment. Day after day the assurance is given that the police have the guilty party or parties; that they have evidence against him or them to a considerable extent; and that a link only is required to insure conviction. It is known that for days, almost for weeks past, authorities in high official positions have been expecting an arrest to take place almost momentarily, and that parties of police have been more than once actually told off for that duty; and yet from day to day the event is deferred, and the investigation appears to recede from rather than to approach a climax. To this is added the distressing belief-resting on more than mere surmise—that opinions are divided at headquarters as to the course to be adopted; that the police and high Government officials look on the testi- yielding to the wishes of the English government,

mony that can be brought forward as conclusive; disbanded the regiment and the Irish Legion was while the Orown lawyers, with whom the decision. Blotted from he music roll of the French army. All rests, shrink from advising a prosecution upon the honor to the memories who upheld the renown of case as laid before them. It has been long more ireland in the foreign land they were driven to; and then whitehead as a subject of savage that the Orown on these blessant nights whom as it with one of the control of the savage that the Orown. than whispered as a subject of remark that the Orown solicitor, who at the outset took a very active part in the examination of persons in connexion with the railway, ceased some weeks ago to attend at the Broadstone; and some go so far as to affirm that his withdrawal was occasioned by objections on constitutional grounds to the course adopted by the police towards certain of the parties upon whom suspicion in the first instance rested. All agree that either an arrest or the total abandonment of the inquiry must speedily take place. What are the public to think? Are the police acting upon sure information, and are they baffled by superior skill, or does suspicion rest upon the wildest surmise? In justice to the persons who are not guilty, but upon whom the cloud of suspicion rosts—as is at present the case with nearly everything and everybody connected with the Midland Railway-in vindication of their own name and exertions, and in mercy to the public, the police ought to adopt some course without delay, which would enable them, as far as is consistent with the ends of justice, to publish the information in their hands regarding this mysterious tragedy. One observation is due to them—they did not bring forward or in any way interfere as prosecutors in the charge preferred against Harrington; on the contrary, they declared from the first that they were not in any way mixed up with it; and it is surprising how such a mistake could have been fallen into, when this explicit declaration was published at the time."

THE THISH LEGION. - A CHRISTMAS MEMORY. - Some

time ago, was presented to the readers of this paper

an account of that celebrated brigade whose despe-

rate valour, upheld the glory of the French arms on

many a bloody field, and whose fidelity and courage

were the admiration of Europe. At this Christmas time, when the recollections of former days come

thronging on our minds like flakes of foam drifting

down a river, it would be well to remember those

whose bones are mouldering at this pleasant season

ar away from their native land amid the arid plains

of Castile, the dark passes of the Pyrennees, the

sunny vineyards of France, the mountains of Germany, and the drear morasses of Holland, the Irish Legion of Napoleon the Great. The terrible war of '98 had passed away like a desolating tempest, and bound, bleeding, and belpless the land lay at the feet of her oppressors, while her best and bravest had to fly for refuge to a foreign land. It was in the year 1803 that Napoleon, when he designed to invade England, determined to form an Irish Legion. The levies responded with alacrity to his summons, and what proud thoughts must have been in each breast when the great hero reviewed them, and told them that soon on the plains of England they would have the opportunity of revenging the wrongs of their country. That hope was never fulfilled, and from the camp at Boulogue they were desputched to Holland and Belgium, where they added new lustre to the military reputation of the Irish by their daring acts of valour. Their dearest desire was that at some time or other they would have an opportunity of crossing swords with the English, and exacting some atonement for the horrors inflicted on their country. Their wishes were gratified, and the corps were marched to Spain. It was here they specially signalised themselves-Junot invested Astorga, and the Irish were commanded to lead the assault. Captain Allen, at the head of the Light Company, advanced towards the breach at a run, and with a wild cry they recklessly flung themselves into the ditch. tremendous cannonade was maintained by the Spaniards, but still the brave fellows pressed onward over the huge broken musses of the way. Every instant some comvade was struck down, but still undaunted they clambered up, and finally effected a lodgment in the breach. They could advance no farther. Their number was reduced one-half, but still they determined to hold their position. Throughout that long dark night the brave fellows fought there, cold, and wet, and weary, and without food, and without a handage to bind their wounds. Still all efforts to dislodge them were fruitless, and at length the morning dawned. Captain Ware dashed along at the head of the Grenadier Company, the garrison capitulated, and at midday the banner of Spain was lowered and the Eagle-crowned tri-colour floated over the walls of Astorga. Thence were they marched to join Ney, at the seige of Cuidad Rodrigo; one morn-Red and Green again opposed to each other. The exiles gazed on the bright ranks before them, and all the memories of '98 rushed on their hearts-memories of the picketings, the burnings, the half hangings, memories of their slaughtered wives and children, of their ruined homes, of the land they were never to see again. "Remember New Ross and Vinegar Hill" was passed along the ranks. Then through the still morn air came floating from the British lines the well-remembered notes of Garryowen while the band of the Legion struck up the Miustrel Boy. They flung themselves on each other with that haired which seems destined to be eternal between the two nations. Few shots were exchanged, the men used but the silent and deadly bayonet, and after a desperate contest, the English retreated in confusion, and the exiles stood victors on the field. The disastrous termination of the Russian war obliged them to be recalled from Spain, and they joined the army under Napoleon. In March, 1813, they occupied the village of Celle. The Cossacks attacked the place but were driven back with severe loss. In their retreat they fired the wooden bridge across the Aller. But onward through the flames the Irishmen rushed, came up with them, and inflicted a signal defeat, and then again returned; but the victory was dearly purchased, for numbers of the wounded perished from the fire and intense heat at the recrossing of the bridge. They gained new laurels in the awful engagements of Bautzen, and the succeeding battles. At Lowenberg they were formed into a square to resist the Russian cavalry;—again and again they charged, but the green ranks stood firm, and each time the hardy sons of the North were driven back by the Celtic warriors. It was now mid-day, and the sun shone brightly on the glittering helmets and breastplates of the Russians as they again charged. They came on at a slow trot, and when at musket shot they suddenly opened, and a battery of artillery in their centre, poured in a terrible fire, four hundred men were stretched dead on the ground. In the second battle of Lowenberg they crossed the river Bohr, and unsupported carried the enemy's position under the fire of his batteries, but suffered severely and their Colonel, William Lawless, had his leg sho away. Napoleon rode down,-"Who commands this regiment?" said he,-" Colonel Lawless, Sire," was the reply.-" Where is he?" The soldier pointed to a man stretched on a little straw—where a surgeon was busily engaged dressing his wounds, "Your regiment has acted well sir," said the Emperor to him—"and I trust that you will soon recover from your injuries; meanwhile take this,"-and he detached the cross from his own breast and fastened it on that of Lawless. A grateful smile played across the wounded man's face, and he attempted to speak. "Do not speak now," said Napoleon. "I am well pleased at your conduct to-day; when you have recovered report yourself to me, Baron Lawless and General of Brigade." It was by such acts as these that Napoleon inspired his soldiers with that deep affection which was the subject of astonishment to Europe. After the retreat from Leipsic they were ordered to Holland,—where, on the 14th of January, 1814, they carried the village of Mersam and obliged the English to retreat in shameful confusion. With this action ended their services. The star of Napoleon had set. Fate decreed that the great fatalist should fall, and after Waterloo, Louis XVIII, meanly

on those pleasant nights, when we sit with our friends round the fire, heedless of the wind that howls outside, and of the hard sleet that dashes against the window-pane, let us ponder on this dreary Christmastide by the banks of the Elbe, where they lay on the cold earth without drink, without food, and almost without covering; and let us hope that all, should the day come for the trial, will be as true to Ireland as these—the men of ninety-nine. - Limerick Reporter.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Convension. - A correspondent says :- "We understand that the Rev. R. Howell, Vicar of St. Veep, near Lostwithiel, has, within the last few days, become a Catholic. This is one of those cases in which every consideration has been made to give way to conscientious conviction-for Mr. Howell is one of those men who had every prospect of preferment. and everything in his immediate circumstances cal-culated to detain him. If the truth were known, there are not a few other Clergymen who would fol-low in his steps in the county of Cornwall were they to allow honest conviction to surmount other considerations."-Plymouth Journal.

RUMOURED CHANGES IN THE CABINET, A correspondent of the Freeman writes:—"The rumours at the clubs are of a startling nature. I have heard it stated, with a tolerable air of confidence, that the grumblings in the cabinet have at length developed themselves into a rupture. I give you the gossip for what it is worth. It is stated that the Reform Bill has been the immediate cause of the disagreement, and that Lord Carlisle, Mr. Horsman, Lord Paumure, and Lord C. Wood are likely to leave office; that Lord Granville will be the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Sir Robert Peel Chief Secretary, Admiral Lord Lyons First Lord of the Admirality, Sidney Herbert Secretary at War, and Lord John Russell President of the Council with a peerage.

No fact can more clearly show the enormous activity of British commerce than this-that the exports of our home produce and manufactures for eleven months of the present year exceed by £10,-000,000 in value our similar exports for the whole of the preceding year. The value of the produce and manufactures of the United Kingdom exported in 1855 amounted to £95,000,000; when the returns of the present year are published, they will probably exhibit an increase of more than £20,000,000 for the whole year .- Times.

The year being within two days of its close, we are enabled with tolerable accuracy to arrive at the number of emigrants who have sailed hence since the 31st of December, 1855. By a statement which on that day we laid before our readers it appeared that the total emigration for 1855 was 131,323 persons, of whom 122,480 had sailed in vessels registered under the Passengers Act, and 9,443 in vessels not so registered. Throughout that year there was no mention of New Zealand, not one passenger vessel having cleared for that island. The statistics for this year are remarkable as showing the rise of a regular stream of emigration to New Zealand, which will no doubt continue to increase, the accounts which are received from that country being of the most inviting description. The total emigration for 1856, when the returns are made, will be found to be about 136,000 souls, of whom upwards of 97,000 have proceeded to the United States, about 30,000 to Australia, about 5,000 to Canada (being an increase of 2,000 over last year), 1,579 to the Cape of Good Hope (chiefly portions of the disbanded German Legion), 1,136 to New Zealand, 429 to Central and South America, 322 to New Brunswick, 185 to Newfoundland, 54 to Prince Edward's Island, 48 to the West Indies, and about 40 to Nova Scotia. There is one peculiar feature in the emigration to New Zealand which is absent from that to any other quarter of the globe-it is composed entirely of Englishmen. —Liverpoel Alhion.

A writer in the Tablet shows the rapid progress that the Faith is making even in Scotland. We make some extracts: - For nearly three centuries previous to the passing of the Emancipation Act the historic page of Scotland was darkened and ensurguined by those oppressions and penal laws which plundered and persecuted the Catholics, and despoiled and almost annihilated the Catholic Church in this to them and brought to Ireland for that special pur-pose by an eminent dignitary of the (Protestant) of men whose hearts are burning with hatred and tyranny is overthrown, the penal laws are repealed, the Catholic worship is not only tolerated by Protestants, but is actually embraced by the noblest in society. As an evidence of the recent revival of Catholicity it will suffice to mention that, sixteen years ago, Catholicity seemed at so low an ebb in Scotland, that, even in the populous city of Glasgow there was only one chapel (St. Andrew's), and only one or two schoolhouses, in one of which (St. John's) Mass used to be celebrated! Within the period that has since elapsed the glorious change we have referred to has taken place, the light of the true faith has been relit and rediffused over Scotland, and Catholic churches, presbyteries, convents, schools, and charitable and religious societies have numerously sprung up, and are continuing still to multiply. In the production of this glorious change the Irish Clergy and the Irish people have, under Providence, been mainly instrumental. As in the olden time, Erin sent her scholars and Divines to enlighten and redeem the benighted nations of the world, so now her population, notwithstanding the temptations which seek to pervert and the difficulties which beset them, are in every country to which they emigrate, but especially in Scotland, proving themselves the hereditary Missionaries of Catholic faith, and are justifying their inheritanc of their island's glorious title of Insula Sacra. Whatever aids, however, the Church may have derived from the greater number and enthusiasm of Irish Catholics, those aids are soon likely to be equalled by the Scotch people themselves, who are returning in great numbers to the true faith, and exhibiting the noblest traits of good Catholics. This is manifested by countless proofs, among which we may particularise the founding of a new and splendid chapel at Lanark, at the sole expense of that eminent Catholic gentleman, Mr. Monteith. As in the olden time, the chiefs of Scotland were the first to embrace the socalled Reformation, and to drag their faithful class into the vortex of infidelity, so, now-a-days, it is consoling to the mind of piety to perceive that those in Scotland who are the most remarkable for Catholic devotion are the members of the aristocracy and nobility among whom may be particularised the said Mr. Monteith, the Duchess of Gordon, the Duchess of Hamilton, the Duchess of Argyll, &., &c. No doubt, as the heretical example of the Scotch chiefs was formerly potential for evil among their claus, so now, through God's merciful grace, the devout precedent of the good and great nobles and aristocracy of Scotland of the present day will continue to be extensively influential in the real reformation and recantation of their people, and in leading them back from the path of destruction to salvation in the true fold of Christ. This wonderful and glorious conversion of the Scotch people to the Divine Faith of their forefathers inspires the religious hope that the day is not far distant when the Catholic Church shall embrace all the people of Scotland, and when the Catholic Hierarchy in this country shall be reinstated in all its ancient sees, and titles, and Ecclesiastical dignity, and when the Parochial Clergy shall be restored to a position of permanent independence, such as Parish Priests now enjoy in Ireland and in other Catholic countries. This is a consummation which the heart of wisdom and piety hopes and prays for, because then, indeed, would heresy, infidelity, and sin be most effectually resisted and completely put to flight—then might we perceive "the will God fulfilled on earth as it is in Heaven," and happiness, temporal and spiritual, realised for the generous peo-

ple of Scotland.