

great Protestant question, will come boldly forward, early next session of Parliament, should God spare him, and fulfil those hopes which his late speech has excited in the Protestant mind of the country, by himself bringing forward some measure which will vindicate the Protestant constitution of this country, and prove that the enduring existence of our Protestant constitution is consistent not only with civil and religious liberty, but is the only guarantee and security we have for its inestimable blessings." "Resolved,—That the Down Protestant Association desire to express their warm admiration of Mr. Spooner's untiring exertions in the cause of Protestantism, in endeavoring to put an end to the Parliamentary grant to the College of Maynooth; and also of the steady and consistent support which he has always given in the House of Commons to Protestant opinions and Protestant institutions; and the Down Protestant Association trust that Almighty God will long spare Mr. Spooner to continue his exertions in behalf of the Protestant cause, and that they will ultimately be crowned with triumphant success."

The *Tablet* shows how admirably adapted Mr. Disraeli is for the post of Protestant champion:—

"Mr. Disraeli, to do him justice, has made no secret of his religious opinions, whatever phrases he may use to advance the purposes of the moment, no human being believes in his zeal for Protestantism. As I write there lies before me his biography of Lord George Bentinck, and the volume is open at the famous chapter on the Emancipation of the Jews. What words is it that I read there? I must transcribe because I cannot describe them. "If the Jews had not prevailed upon the Romans to crucify Our Lord, what would have become of the Atonement? But the human mind cannot contemplate the idea that the most important deed of time could depend upon human will. The immolators were preordained like the Victim, and the holy race supplied both. Could that be a crime which secured for all mankind eternal joy? Which vanquished Satan and opened the gates of Paradise? Such a tenet would sully and impugn the doctrine that is the corner-stone of our faith and hope. Men must not presume to sit in judgment on such an act. They must bow their heads in awe, and astonishment, and trembling gratitude."

"Protestantism has taken many strange shapes, and will take many stranger; but I think it will be one of the strangest if the man who has ostentatiously put forward these sentences as part of his religious creed should appear as the leader and chosen advocate of Protestantism in its struggles for the supremacy of what they call religious truth. Their leader—for they hail him as their leader, and will gratefully accept his guidance if he will stoop to lead them—boldly avows his belief that there was no crime in the crucifixion of the Son of God; that His murderers are free from blame; and that we are to contemplate their act with gratitude. The "immolators," as he calls the murderers of Our Lord, are to be revered along with their "victim," as both equally belonging to the "holy race." Annas and Caiaphas, Judas and Herod, the Priests who instigated, and the rabble who shouted "Crucify Him, crucify Him," all are placed by this defender of Protestantism in the same category with the Redeemer of Mankind; for them he claims our reverence; he absolves them from all blame; and he awards to them our "trembling gratitude." If there is to be a new persecution of the Catholics, it is some consolation to us to reflect that in this new crusade the flag of Protestantism will be carried by a gentleman who entertains these peculiar opinions. Mr. Disraeli has a perfect right to his opinion, however wild, or however extravagant. I am not arguing against that. I content myself with pointing out the strange conjuncture of circumstances which places in the van of Exeter Hall one who, if we rightly understand his words, and if he means what he professes, reveres and worships the betrayers and crucifiers of Our Lord. If it is in that interest Catholic Nuns are to be persecuted, and the Catholic Church legislated against, it is well so singular a fact should be made patent to the world."

DECLINE OF THE CELTIC RACE.—The *Clare Journal* contains in its last number an article in reference to the "future of Ireland?"—"What (it is asked) will be the future of Ireland? Who will rule? Who will represent the Celt on his native soil? These are questions that become each day more and more difficult to answer. There are but few among us now but who recollect the past with all its horrors; and history reminds us of the struggle that has been going on in our beautiful land of class against class, and wealth against poverty. We have labored under the anomaly of having a State-supported church when the mass of the inhabitants were of an opposite opinion to the doctrine taught within its walls. We yet feel the vibration of the heartrendings and bickerings about land and tithes. We are burdened with the Poor Law lying like an incubus on the nation's prosperity. We have had unexpected poverty and dire sickness. The old land is not yet convalescent.—She has some of the disease yet lurking in her frame. The effects of the remedies have not yet passed away. She is in an intermediate state between misery and prosperity. Her population, full of the scenes they have passed through, long to leave her shores for a more promising region, as if the pest yet lurked in her shores. With these things floating in the memory, the mind anxiously asks the question, "What will be the future of Ireland?" The constant and increasing stream of emigration which is taking place without cessation, amounting almost to a passion among all classes, will shortly leave Ireland without an Irishman; and, if any difficulties have arisen from an in-born pertinacity of the national character, they will be at an end from the natural process of exhaustion, having no material to act upon. It is in vain that the Government is made impartial. It is useless to affirm that the old maxim of there being "one law for the rich and another for the poor" is true no longer. The "exodus" continues with unabated vigor, despite the promising aspect of the present smiling harvest, the increasing demand for labor, and the high rate of wages. The old politico-economical writers, who found Ireland placing all their theories of wealth and prosperity at defiance, could not account for the state of degradation and misery in which they found her, except by the loose tenure of the land and the insecurity of the title, which last was quite proverbial, as well as the improvidence of the landlords; and it seemed as if the wretchedness of one class and the false position of the other forever placed a barrier in the way of improvement and progress. Improvidence and recklessness seemed to reign triumphant. The establishment of the Encumbered Estates Court has, by a short and expeditious process, removed a portion

of the difficulties which beset the land question, by giving an unquestionable title to a responsible solvent proprietor, which has had the effect of inducing a higher degree of agricultural prosperity than for some time past; and, were the tenant equally secure in his holding, with the prospect of an equitable compensation for the improvements he effects when in possession, there is no doubt that the agricultural question—so long before the world in connection with Irish affairs—would bud with abundant promises, and blossom, and bring forth in the latter day a teeming harvest. Shall we not say therefore that the portion of the future of Ireland as relates to the land is one full of hopeful prosperity?

DUNDALK, Monday, Sept. 18.—No little sensation was created in Dundalk to-day, when it was ascertained that Burton Brabazon, Esq., High Sheriff, entered the office of the *Dundalk Democrat*, and seized the presses, types, furniture, and other effects of the proprietor, Mr. Cartan, to satisfy the claim of Lord Clermont, for the sum of £330, the amount of his lordship's verdict in the Court of Queen's Bench, and of the bill of costs. The sale will take place, I believe, on Monday next, when Lord Clermont will have the gratification of seeing the materials used in printing the *Democrat* knocked down to the highest bidder, and justice done to his offended pride. I am happy to tell you that Lord Clermont will find it impossible to extinguish the *Democrat*. He will be permitted to do his worst; but the "Indemnity Fund" in course of collection will put it out of his power to stop even one publication of the *Dundalk Democrat*.

The Linden and Industry sailed during the week for Quebec, and New York, respectively, with 200 passengers. Great numbers are leaving for Liverpool by the steamers of the Londonderry Company. Notwithstanding the magnificent prospects of the harvest the desire to emigrate seems still to continue unabated.—*Sligo Chronicle*.

RETURN OF THE EMIGRANT SHIP LINDEN.—This vessel, which left Sligo on Thursday week for Quebec, unexpectedly returned on Saturday morning to the Pool, having been obliged, when 250 miles at sea, to put about, in consequence of the shifting of the ballast—pig iron. The passengers, including upwards of forty paupers, sent out by the Sligo Board of Guardians, are well, but Captain Gillan, is very unwell, and was confined to bed almost from the vessel leaving harbor.

When the cholera raged in Dublin a few years ago, the titular Archbishop of that see, Dr. Richard Whately issued a pastoral or "charge" to his clergy, warning them against exposing their persons to peril by coming too often into contact with persons suffering from the epidemic. And his Parliamentary Grace gave his good reasons for that admonition. The ministrations of a clergyman was, he suggested, of little, if any, use to a dying Protestant, and the parsons should also remember that they had wives and children to look after at home. The doctrine and discipline of the Catholic Church were admitted to be widely different, and, of course, there was no purity of practice between parsons and priests. This reasoning seemed to us to be sound, but the impression it made upon the public mind was the reverse, of flattering to Protestantism. Since then the Anglicans have endeavored to efface the effect produced by their Irish Primate's prudent policy—and if, occasionally, a parson does chivalrously venture for the name, upon the perilous enterprise of visiting the *habitats* of pestilence, he is cried up as a hero for doing that which the Catholic priest is constantly doing in the quiet, calm, unobtrusive performance of his duty.—*Catholic Standard*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE PREMIER AND THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN THE BALTIC.—There is no doubt that Sir C. Napier is on his road home, if he is not already in English waters. As for the causes of his return we will say nothing until we know more. Meanwhile we may state that there is no likelihood of his resuming the command of the Baltic fleet, and the appointment of a successor to his important office becomes a matter of primary national interest. We now beg the earnest attention of our readers to our words. Lord Aberdeen in the first instance offered the command of the Baltic fleet to Lord Dundonald. That great admiral answered that he should be willing to take the command, "provided he were allowed to use the power put into his hands without restraint or impediment;" i.e., provided the command was to be *bona fide*—a real command, not a sham—and that he was to carry on the war against Russia in earnest. These terms were refused by Lord Aberdeen, and Lord Dundonald refused the command of the fleet. He thus inferred that it was not the policy or intention of government to carry on matters to extremity with Russia. Lord Dundonald acted like an honorable man and a patriot in refusing to betray his country. Now, we have very few words to utter on this matter. If our statement is wrong we trust that Lord Dundonald will come forward and set us right. If our statement is right, we say that Lord Aberdeen deserves immediate impeachment, for having infamously deceived and treasonably sacrificed the interests of the empire.—*London Standard*.

[The *Globe* denies that there is the least truth in this statement.]

SYMPTOMS OF A LONG WAR.—Notices have been issued at the Navy Victualling Office, Somerset House, London, which tend to show that the government are looking to a much greater prolongation of hostilities than was at first anticipated. In addition to the very large stores already provided, the commissioners announce that they are ready to receive tenders for 24,000 tierces and 12,000 barrels of beef, and 36,000 tierces and 20,000 barrels of pork, to be delivered in three portions, not later than the 3rd of April next, at Deptford, Gosport, Portsmouth, and Hawlowline.—The commissioners are also providing against the rigor of a long winter in a northern hemisphere by calling for a supply of 10,000 pairs of worsted mitts for the navy, to be delivered within two months. The conditions for the supply of military stores have not been promulgated as yet, but it is understood that it will be on a very large scale, and instructions have been issued to the commissariat officials to use the utmost despatch.

Letters have been received at Woolwich from the *Britannia*, 120, flagship of the English fleet, in which it is stated that Vice-Admiral Dundas, Commander-in-Chief, had declared his determination to have a dash at Sebastopol at the earliest possible moment, and had no doubt of the success of the demonstration of the English and French fleets against that fortress.

The troops and the crews of the ships of war and war steamers can scarcely restrain their enthusiasm in consequence of the prospect they have now before them of exhibiting their capabilities against the Russians.

A NEW PROJECTILE.—The inventive faculty of the age promises to familiarise us with another projectile of terrific power, which will cast into the shade all the shells now in use. We hear that there is before the Ordnance Committee a shell charged with a liquid which after its release by the concussion of the ball, will instantaneously become a sheet of fire, burning to a cinder anything it may touch, and suffocating by its smoke any one brought within its radius. We are not aware of the nature of the inflammable ingredients, but we can bear personal testimony to the efficiency of the liquid, for we have seen a very small quantity of it burn to ashes with incredible rapidity thick carpets, wood, coals, &c. A column of infantry, a row of tents, a ship, store-houses, and barracks, a forest, anything which acknowledges the terrible influence of fire, could be consumed in a few minutes by the visitation of a shell charged with this noxious fluid. It will, we dare say, require very careful handling by the artillery, for it is of so subtle a nature that the escape of any slight quantity would carry with it direful consequences. Like the *boulet asphyxiant*, it is calculated to be formidable alike to friends and foes if it be not watched with vigilance. But we dare say some plan will be devised for preventing the escape of any particles. We shall be anxious to know what the Committee of Ordnance officers think of the project.—*United Service Gazette*.

The most important incident of the domestic news of the week is the continued decline of the pestilence in London. Last week the deaths from cholera were 500 less than the week before; and this week the improvement of the sanitary condition of the capital advances with the cool weather. An interesting and important experiment has been made on a large scale, by order of the Board of Health, to test the utility or otherwise of the castor-oil treatment, and the result has been decidedly adverse. In half a score hospitals and in other places of practice, it has been found that of 89 cases of cholera treated by fourteen different medical men with castor-oil, on the plan recommended by Dr. Johnson, 68 were fatal, 15 only recovered, and 6 remained under treatment. In one case the patient, who had been improving under the influence of an infusion of iron, got worse when the oil was administered; and in another case, the oil was evacuated without appearing to have at all acted on the system. The great mortality is still on the south of the Thames, and the City is still comparatively free.

In our own country a harvest rarely surpassed for abundance and quality has been gathered in the finest possible condition, and every successive report from the agricultural districts of the kingdom confirms the sanguine predictions which had been ventured on the subject. Of the yield in foreign countries we know less, but we believe the harvest all over the continent has been undoubtedly good; and though in America the crop of Indian corn has failed, the wheat crop is said to be excellent. There can be no fear, therefore, that prices will rule high. Whether the fall within the last three or four weeks was too rapid may possibly be a question, but no accidental causes can make corn dear in the face of such causes conspiring to make it cheap.—*Times*.

An Order in Council has been issued directing that prayer and thanksgiving for the abundant harvest be offered up in the three communions of the Church of England, the Church of Scotland, and the Anglican Church in Scotland, on Sunday the 1st of October.

The following is an estimate of the value of the jewels in the crown of England. Twenty diamonds, round the circle, £1,500 each—£30,000; two large entire diamonds, £2,000 each—£4,000; fifty-four smaller diamonds, placed at the angle of the former, £100; four crosses, each composed of twenty-five diamonds, £12,000; four large diamonds on the top of the crosses, £4,000; twelve diamonds contained in fleurons-de-lis, £10,000; eighteen smaller diamonds contained in the same, £2,000; pearls, diamonds, &c., upon the arches and crosses, £10,000; also 1,411 small diamonds, £50,000; twenty-six diamonds in the upper cross, £3,000; two circles of pearls about the rim, £300. Cost of the stones in the crown, exclusive of the metal, £111,900.

The subscription to the Perry fund now amounts to upwards of £1,000. The Duke of Cleveland has sent fifty pounds. His grace ventures, as an officer of long standing and some experience, to express his opinion on the late court martial.

Amongst the subscriptions to the Perry fund is a "thank-offering from a young lady, whom Lieut. Perry's trial effectually cured of the Scarlet fever!"

MERCANTILE MORALITY.—In *Chambers' Journal* the following statement is given with an air of authority:—"Who would suppose that London firms of character and eminence deal, knowingly and systematically, in forged bills? Yet such is actually the case. Great money dealers, whose names alone can sometimes turn the character of the market, have a quiet drawer in which they stow away these bills, just as they would any other. The principle upon which they proceed is a very simple one. They know their customer; he is a man in business, with a stock in trade, a character to lose, and greatly in want of ready money. The customer forges to his bills the name, usually, of a near relation, or some one of moneyed fame with whom he is connected. The dealers, fully aware of the circumstance, take the bills. They know well that their customers will pay this bill before any others—that he will run all risk, refuse all payments, make all sacrifices, rather than leave these bills unpaid, with the terrible consequences of their examination. The customer, in fact, says to the dealer—"I put my liberty, my character, and prospects in your hand; if I fail in my engagements, you will have the power to transport me as a felon.—I shall not run that risk; I have such and such property—such and such connexions—lend me so much money." The dealers do not hesitate to comply."

THE NEW BEER ACT.—In several of the English manufacturing districts the working-men are determined that they will not themselves enter, nor allow their families to enter, a place of worship on Sundays, until the New Beer Act is repealed. They say they do not like to be made pious by Act of Parliament, and to be driven to church like so many school-boys.

The *Home Journal* refers to the curious fact, that in Scotland, the cultivation of the potato was once made illegal, because it was not mentioned in the Bible.

EMIGRATION OF MORMONITES.—A large number of Protestants in South Wales have left, and others are still preparing to follow, for the Mormonite settlements in North America. These persons are principally from the counties of Carmarthen and Glamorgan, and many have given up a comfortable home and subsistence, in order to seek their paradise on the banks of the Salt Lake. A very large exodus of these deluded people has taken place from South Wales, and, if anything, the movement is on the increase. The emigrants are principally small farmers, mechanics, iron-workers, colliers, &c., with here and there persons of a better class. They make their way to Liverpool, Bristol, or Plymouth, and thence start for New Orleans, where they ascend the river to their new settlement.

THE SCOTCH BROTHERS.—A tale of two Scotch brothers—more moving by far than that of the Corsican Brothers—has reached us. They met in London, the one rapidly winging his way home from the Continent—the other rushing in hot haste to India. One night only had they time to interchange endearments—to talk over old times—to conjecture the future—to "take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne." But the night of their meeting was Sunday, and they were lodged at different hotels. Touched by the peculiarity of their position, one of the Bonifaces ventured nevertheless to set a bottle of wine before them. But at the witching hour of night Policeman X entered with the beer act in his hand, and found them hob-nobbing with the last glasses. The tender-hearted publican was summoned to the police court, where the magistrate laid down the law as follows:—"The innkeeper has served out refreshments to two persons of a Sunday night after ten o'clock. But one of the parties was a lodger, and did not count; the offender must, however, pay for the other." If only the resident brother had partaken of the wine—had the other been a teetotaler and looked on—the innkeeper might have escaped. What a pity the two brothers did not drink after the fashion of Sir Adam Ferguson and John Kemble. One morning Sir Adam called upon Sir Walter Scott, and in the course of conversation informed him that he had sat up till four o'clock with John Kemble drinking wine and water. "Wine and water," exclaimed Scott in astonishment, who had never suspected his friend of being addicted to such thin potations. "Yes," replied Sir Adam, "I drank the wine and he drank the water." But perhaps water is a refreshment "in the sense of the act."—*Daily News*.

One of the thousand bachelors who have visited Margate lately, expresses an unfavorable opinion of the free and easy style of people at the sea side. "I was sitting," he says, "on the point of a breakwater of rough stones, when two ladies came up with children in their arms. One of them proceeded to undress a boy of about two years old or so, with the intention of dipping him. Not being very successful, the lady came across the stones to me, and actually asked me to take her youngster and dip him. She held him out by the arm to me, as a fishmonger would offer you a salmon! What could I do? I took him as directed, and soused him over head and ears, the child screaming all the while, and the mother imploring me not to let him go. Most thankful was I to get rid of the little responsibility, particularly as he was not at all a nice boy, and some of the young ladies who had come down to see the fun might take me for his father. A polite request from the other lady to bathe her little girl of three I respectfully but firmly declined to perform."

EXPEDITION TO SEBASTOPOL.—Comparison is often the most striking mode of conveying an impression; and it is interesting to examine how the present expedition to Sebastopol compares with other great enterprises of the kind which have figured in history. Its superior magnitude to them all, will thus be made most palpable. The expedition to Sebastopol, according to the last accounts numbers six hundred vessels, and ninety thousand men. The "Invincible Armada," despatched under Philip II., of Spain for the conquest of England, and so famous in war-like annals, numbered only one hundred and thirty-seven ships of war, twenty thousand soldiers and eleven thousand sailors. The expedition of Charles V. to Tunis consisted of five hundred Genoese and Spanish vessels and thirty thousand men; that of Gustavus Adolphus to Germany of only fifteen or eighteen thousand; that of Jussuf against Candia thirty thousand men; that of Kiopteri against the same stronghold fifty thousand that of Charles XII., upon Denmark twenty thousand; that of Peter the Great upon the Caspian Sea twenty thousand men with two hundred and seventy ships; the attempted descent of Hoche against Ireland, twenty-five thousand men; that of Bonaparte upon Egypt, twenty-three thousand men, with thirteen ships, seventeen frigates, and four hundred transports; the Anglo-Russian expedition against Holland, forty thousand men; that of Abercrombie upon Egypt twenty thousand men; that of Lord Cathcart upon Copenhagen twenty-five thousand men; that of Wellington upon Portugal fifteen thousand; and upon Spain thirty thousand; that of the English upon Antwerp seventy thousand men forty thousand of which were land troops, and thirty thousand sailors; that of the English upon Washington about eight thousand, and upon New Orleans fifteen thousand; that of the French upon Algiers, thirty thousand. Thus we see that all these expeditions, comprising the most important which have taken place since the invention of gunpowder, fall considerably short of the present. The only one in fact which was planned on a greater scale was that of Napoleon against England, in which preparations were made for throwing a hundred and fifty thousand disciplined veterans upon England, by means of three thousand pinnaces protected by sixty ships-of-the-line.—That, however, is not entitled to be brought into comparison, inasmuch as the expedition itself never took place. But the superiority of this expedition is not more decided in point of numbers than in the character of the troops, and the effectiveness of the *material*. The very flower of the best armies in the world are moving on to Sebastopol, and they are provided with every means of attack which military art can invent or money supply. But, if the force which is to bear upon Sebastopol is more formidable than any ever before employed for a similar purpose, that fortification itself is proportionately stronger. It was thought an impregnable stronghold before the present war was thought of; and it has been greatly strengthened since. The garrison of the town amounts to it is stated, to at least, sixty thousand men, and may be reinforced without great difficulty.—*N. Y. Courier*.