cended were saidefaced shield, and the letters cended were saidefaced shield, and the letters T4O fixed to tile wall incirculate was also an old engraved brass, plate, which had been allowed to fremain as a curiosity, whereon were inscribed the lines.

"Roundhead rogues the plaguethye,
The cry of "Heaven and Osgodbye."

The shield, initials, and coupletswere all memorials of one to whom the old house had once belonged, John Osgodby, a poor but devoted Marston-moor. Philip's eye caught in a hasty

glance the name of "S. Hilderthrope, optician," &c., on a large sign-board, surmounted by a huge pair of gult, wooden spectacles, and a mock. telescope. The old house has lately been destroyed, to make from for a warehouse. Philip, creeping from one entry to another, at last stood in a dark doorway opposite to where the burglars were. He saw the principal one nimbly ascend to one of the windows, and disappear, after a short delay, while the other held the ladder, and eagerly watching his companion's movements. "Now or never!" thought Philip. With a

tall one, and rushing in before him pushed the ladder from the wall. Muttering a tremendous oath the astonished housebreaker drew from his breast a life-preserver, and aimed a furious blow at his young antagonist, trying to hit him under the left ear. Philip, however, with agility, sank to the earth while the heavy weapon whizzed over his head; and then, while the tall ruffian was staggering from the force of his own blow, he threw his arms round his neck, and tried vigorously to trip up his heels. In this he was not very successful, for he had to deal with a strong man, and it was his excitement only that prevented his feeling the weakness resulting from hunger. The burglar had contrived to regain his balance, and was fast getting the mastery, when his toot slipped on the flags, and down he went, swiftly and heavily, with Philip upon him. The latter heard a sharp cry of pain, followed

by a moan, and immediately felt the fierce gripe on his waist relax. Rising easily, he saw that his opponent lay still and senseless, with blood flowing from his head, which had struck against one of the door-steps in the fall. Philip pulled the bell-handle, hurriedly, and shouted loudly for help. He had already done so, as well as he was able, during his struggle with the burglar .-At this moment, he heard a noise at the window above, and looking up, saw the other one standing at it, shaking his fist and cursing savagely .-Philip thought he perceived something bright in that gentleman's hand, and imprudently neglected to retreat beneath the gable, he saw a sudden flash, and felt a pistol-bullet whistle by his ear, which it slightly wounded. The ruffian in his rage then flung out the pistol itself, which passed over Philip's head. In the meantime, the door opened, and an excited old gentleman in a dress-

in perplexity on Philip and the prostrate, burglar, by turns. "There's a robber in your house, sir," said

ing-room, with a lamp in his hand, stood gazing

Philip, quickly. "Yes, yes, yes; I've locked the door of the room he's in; he's safe enough for a while. But, in the name of Heaven, who is this lying here,

dead, apparently?" He is another housebreaker,' said Philip; he is only stunned by a fall, and will soon make off. if he be not secured."

The fallen burglar did at that moment raise himself to a sitting posture, and tried to gather and carried within by some half-dressed people who had rushed from adjoining houses, for by this time Philip's cries, and the report of the pistol, had roused the street, and lights were visible at the windows. One of the more active neighbors had brought four policemen to the scene, and these first captured the ruffian up stairs; and then, having bandaged his companion's head, and searched and handcuffed both. harried them off to the lock up, taking with them the ladder, life-preserver, pistol, and such tools as were found in the search. The few they had left, after wishing him and one another in his own religion. a merry Christmas.

· Come you in here,' said Mr. Hilderthrope. pulling Philip by the arm after him into a richlyfurnished room, where a log which his wife had thrown upon some cinders and in sticks had already begun to blaze. 'There,' he said, placing his own soft arm-chair by the fire, and putting Philip by the shoulders into it, there: try to get warm, for you look blue enough, my poor fellow, though you've been perspiring.'

While Philip, with Mrs. Hilderthrope's sleek black cat purring familiarly on his knee, sat by the fire with a half-bewildered look, thinking on bis strange change of circumstances from the cold cathedral-yard to that luxurious room. Mr. Hilderthrope said, Martha, this is the lad that prevented those two infernal rascals from robbing the house."

His wife, a gentle-looking old lady, who had scarcely recoved from the fright, kindly threw a busband, and I should have been sorry had warm fur mantle over Philip's shoulders, and was holding a glass of wine to his lips, when she suddenly exclaimed, Good Heavens, Samuel, the poor child is bleeding!

It is only a little cut on the ear, ma'am. said Philip; I felt something strike it when the pistol was fired.

Mrs. Hilderthrope placed some plaster on the peared to have great faith in wine as a restora- kindness. ive, field a bottle to. Philip's mouth till be was Never mind that, my good lad, said Mr.

But, bye the bye, Martha? he added, 'you had for that green land of yours.' belief go and get some sleep. I'll undertake On the following morning, when our young the French Revolution was sent there by a verdict

the face of the house. A broad scop to feed this young man and Elligively on a full forcemparatively recent erection, was account of the affair to morrow.

himself, Well, Samuel, threves let you alone Mr. Hilderthrope, accordingly, took Philip to long enough to make you think that they'd never. Waterford, and preceived from the widowed visit you on your sixty-fourth Christmas eve __ mother a joyful assent to his proposal, as well as Christmas eve! I never licard such blessing as only an Irishwomen can give: before of a burglary on Christmas eye !- though He accompanied mother and son to Limerick, and far be it from me to indulge in recriminations of cavalier, who lost his life for King Charles, at by the way, it's Christmas morning now. Now, he said, when he saw that Philip had ended his stone, to whom he strongly recommended him; meal, 'now tell ime how you contrived to out-promising at the same time,' to send sufficient meal, now tell me how you contrived to out-wit those rascals. Where did you first see sums for the support of his mother. them ??...

and what were you doing there at that time of gallivanting, I suppose, eh? he said, laughingly. be present at the trial of Messrs. Coulson and No, sir, said Philip, I was about to sleep Daniels, who were transported for seven years. there when night, young gentleman, if its a fair question?

Eh-what! Sleep in the minster yard?'and eagerly watching his companion's movements.

"Now or never!" thought Philip. With a interrupted Mr. Hilderthrope, opening his eyes of the hearers (distant relations, for, as the read-rapid and noiseless tread, he came behind the very wide, 'upon my life your fond of an airy tall one, and rushing in before him pushed the apartment. What, in mercy's name, my poor were surprised, and not pleasantly, to know that lad, were going to sleep there for? Are you a he had left £70 per annum to a certain Philip York boy? What's your name?

my name is Philip Byrne.

'Ob, an Irishman, are you?' said Mr. Hilderthrone; 'I've been among your country folk, Well go on: have you been in England long?'

Waterford a few weeks ago, sir, hoping to get been married, and has three stout young sons, work here as stonemasons (we could get none at Bradford because of the frost). So we did; too; but poor Samuel Byrne was killed in Italy but my poor father caught the scarlet fever, and by a Sardinian bullet. We may add, in conclu-God was pleased to take him from me.'

He stopped for a minute, and drew his sleeve across his eyes, while his hearer kindly tried to lead him away from the painful subject.

"I've been trying to push my way to Newcastle, where lives an uncle of mine, for I didn't | The Lamp. like to go back to my poor mother without having something to give her.

'It's well you've found some Samaritan on your road, my poor child. Well?

'I walked,' continued Philip, 'from Leeds today, expecting to be here in time to ask for a job; but it was half-past eight when I came in and I had no money to pay for a bed with; so I must all fervently trust were the case, that all this have hung about the streets ever since. I had political and religious rancour had disappeared from wandered into the cathedral yard, and intended to sleep there, as I told you, sir, when I accidentally overheard the two housebreakers planning the robbing of your house."

He then narrated what had passed from the time when he first saw the burglars near the cathedral till their capture.

As he ended, Mr. Hilderthrope, who had listened with evident, surprise and admiration to the whole recital, rose from his chair and shook Philip's hand heartily.

'You are a brave lad,' he said, 'and, I firmly believe, a good one; and, if ever you have to lodge in an archway again, it won't be old Sam having in their position, in their tangible and mate Hilderthrope's fault, that's all. And now, my poor fellow, I'll show you where you're to sleep for you must be nearly worn out by fatigue, what with your twently-six mile walk and your thief-taking exploit."

Philip took leave of his new friend at the door of a beautiful little bed-room, which had been made ready for a young grand-nephew of his faculties for a retreat; but he was seized prevented from coming to the house for Christmas week. Our hero glanced round the luxuriously-furnished room, peeped out into the snow-covered street, and, sinking on his knees, offered up a few fervent, grateful prayers to the great and good Helper of the poor and friendless, commending himself to His care. Then, undressing, and composing himself to rest, he was soon in the midst of a confused dream, whose principal objects were his mother. York Minster, and Mr. Hilderthrope's black cat. He rose rather late next morning, Christmas-day, and, having inquired as to the situation of the Catholic neighbors who were present congratulated Mr. chapel, hurried off to Mass, and Mrs. Hilder-Hilderthrope, yied with each other in their thrope saying, as he went out, that, though she praises of Philip, and then, rejecting their friend's was no friend to the Pope herself, she liked to invitation to stay, departed to the warm beds see every one, even if he were a Turk, zealous

In the afternoon Philip noticed that his two friends were for some time deeply engaged in conversation, and he guessed that he was their subject. That night, while the old couple were seated on either side of a huge wood fire, and Philip sitting in the centre of the hearth, Mr. Hilderthrope said, ' Philip, how would you like to live in York altogether?

'Why I must own that I should not like it at all, sir,' said Philip, firmly. You and your lady have been very kind to me, and I have no dislike to York; but my mother is doubtless fretting about me in Waterford, and there should I like to be, too. Besides, sir, I'd rather live in Ireland than anywhere else.'

His two friends smiled; and Mrs. Hilderthrope said, while she patted him on the head, That's the best answer to give, child.

'I expected such a reply, Philip,' said her you spoken otherwise. Well, now, to come to munity, and from whom an absolute unanimity is rethe point. You are a stonemason, are you not?

'I am, sir,' was the reply. Well, my wife has a nephew in Limerick, who is a builder. What would you say, now, to becoming an apprentice of his-eh? Come, don't be too particular, you young rogue.

All I can say is, sir, said Philip, gratefully, gound, which was very slight, and spread provi- that there is nothing I should desire more, and sions on the table; while her husband, who ap- that I can never sufficiently thank you for your

on the verge of sufficiation. This was Hilderthrope; you did more for me than that Before you let us know all the ins and outs amounts to: "We shall need your mother's conof the affair, tell us how you managed to break sent, of course to-morrow you can write and that long fellow's head; said Mr. Hilderthrope, tell her all about it, and the day after we'll start

to feet this young man, and 221 give) out a full friend proceeded in a cab with Mr. Hider-count of the aftair, to morrow.

His wite assented, and abaying bidden both good, aight retired?

Solve the feet of the Guidhall, to give his evidence in ope to the Guidhall, to give his evidence thrope to the Guidhall, to give his evidence against the two noted burglars. Nathan Coulson, altas Slippery, Nat, and Richard Daniels, altas Long Dick, who were committed for trial brought to run, the cold turkey, and hinshed that bottle of wine Band Mr. Hilderthrope; II'll he was somewhat astonished and embarrassed to find himself, the object of the admiration of a crowded court-house, and to hear himself loudly enhanced up and down the floor, muttering to himself, "Well, Samuel, threves let you alone."

Mr. Hilderthrope, accordingly took Philipped.

and there bound Philip apprentice to Mr. Grim-

In the cathedral yard, sir,' said Philip. on well, and mind your work, and I'll mind.
Cathedral yard, eh? repeated his hearer, you.? A first the said what were you doing there at that time of Philip only saw his benefactor once again,—

when he went to York at the spring assizes, to

Four years afterwards, Mr. Hilderthrope died; and when his will was being read, some Byrne, 'who had saved his property, and per-"I am an Irishman, sir, was the reply, and haps his life, from burglars, on Christmas morning, 183-;" but this was left only on condition that Mr. Grimstone should be satisfied with his apprentice's behaviour during five years. He and like them well. I have friends in Ireland. was satisfied, however; and Philip got his annuity, and enjoys it yet. He is at the present 'My father and I came to Bradford from time a thriving tradesman of Limerick, has long Martin, Michael, and Philip. He had another, sion, that Mrs. Clark once received, at Christmas time, a fine plum-cake, 'as an acknowledgment, said the accompanying letter, 'of kindness' shown to a poor lad whose father had died in her house of scarlet-lever some years ago-

TRIAL BY JURY. From the London Tablet.

We gave in our last number an account of the Armagh Jury Panel Trial;" but the following extracts from the speeches of Mr. John O'Hagan and Mr. Whiteside, will be read with interest :-

Mr. John O'Hagan :- Let us suppose what we

this country, and that the exclusion of Catholics from the jury-box, which we have demonstrated before your could not be shown to have entailed any turther consequences, would it not still be a grievous and startling injustice? Gentlemen, I implore your earnest attention to this unhappy aspect of the case, and you may believe that it is with the deepest pain that I am obliged to open a page so miserable. I have said, gentlemen, this would be an outrage upon Catholics, even if political and religious rancor had vanished from our land. But, is that the case? Is that the case in the county of Armagh? Wretched it is to contemplate; but there is the fact-a people split in two-living intermingled with one another-neighbors who ought to be kuit together by all the kindly offices and charities of neighborhood, rial interests, no earthly ground of difference—nay, through the sheer force of neighborhood a germ of kindly intercourse from time to time begins, but | those records of injustice but for what this case sugnever is permitted to acquire strength or growth, because in early years it is choked by the poisonous seed of hatred. Year after year the same hateful spectacle is witnessed. Men who, but a week before, had been mowing in the one field, partaking of the one dish, as soon as these glorious July anniversaries come round, bind themselves into opposing fac-Mr. Hilderthrope, whom sudden sickness had tions and scowl defiance at one another, while flags are flaunted party tunes are sung. The Protestant marches in triumph past the chapel of the Catholic -the Catholics rush out and assault the Protestants with stones-then an armed conflict begins-and murderous weapons are brought out until there is. blood upon the ground, and the spirit of madness and revenge possesses a population whom reason and religion alike command to live in peace with one another; and all for what? - because King William III. beat King James II. 170 years ago. Gentlemen, the first defences which we filed were opened by my friends on the other side, and it was said we had pleaded the whole history of Ireland. Heartily and from my soul, do I wish that those names and times had been forgotten, had at least passed into the dispassionate domain of history. But how can we so treat them? Why is it in Ireland alone that this odious difference prevails? Every good man in his day and place should labour according to his means to remove it, and so long as it remains there, so long, I assert, if one party be excluded from the jury box, that party has no real safe-guard for life or liberty. And why? Because, gentlemen, in such a divided state of society, when men's lives are lost in conflict, and the liberties of accused men are jeopardised, the only security for either is an administration of justice and fair play, fair and impartial and as such inspiring wholesome confidence and wholesome fear; and I deny that that can take place so long as there is a virtual exclusion of one party from the jury-box. I will go further.] will say that of all the modes of injustice, there is none so intolerable and heartburning as that which is effected through the making of a partial jury. Gentlemen, it is an old and true saying that "the worst things in this world spring from a corruption of the best." What trial by jury is, according to its noble idea, it would ill become me to dilate upon. And yet, this I will say and I will appeal in this to every man around me, that nothing which we heard, nothing which from reason we could deduce as to the working of trial by jury, impresses its excellence on the mind to the same degree as our experience of its daily operation in these courts. It is wonderful and even in some degree mysterious, certainly baffling all that could be thought beforehand, that a body of twelve men, taken out of the general comquired, should be, as they are, the very best instruments for arriving at truth and justice that ever was invented by man. They are so, gentlemen. But gentlemen, when a community is divided in feeling, and when a jury drawn exclusively from one sit in judgment upon their adversaries, no tribunal was ever so unjust. And why? Precisely for the same reason. Because they embody and reflect the passions and prejudices of the class from which they spring, and because it is a feat impossible for human nature to cast aside at once all these passions and prejudices at the entrance to the jury-box, and in obedience to those passions they work injustice, often unawares. It is an indisputable fact that no tribunals known in history have ever been so thoroughly iniquitous as partisan juries. Throughout great part of the disgraceful reign of Charles If, the state trials present an almost unbroken series of judicial murders, but with very many victims.

And every head that fell beneath the guillotine in

of his integuments. #8It has been thrown out gentlemen, that when we take the panels as containing such a disproportion of Roman Catholies, and as being almost exclusively Protestant, we impliedly accuse those Protestants of perjury. Gentlemen, we do no such thing! It would be an odious imputation, this kind. But, I say this—Suppose them to intend as honestly as men can intend, it is impossible for them wholly to prevent the effect of education; association, natural sympathy, and natural antipa-thy. There is an enormous distinction between per--jury and prejudice .-- But, gentlemen, I would put this to the test. Here we are in this country, a population of four and a-half millions of Roman Catholics, being to the Protestants as four to one. I ask you, gentlemen, has it ever been known that in any party or political case involving; a conflict between Protestants and Roman Catholics, an exclusively Catholic jury has been impanelled? Gentlemen such a thing, if it occurred, would be regarded as a prodigy and portent, and clocked on as an insult by every Protestant, and I, would say not merely by the Protestants but by the Catholics of the country also, for what they ask and have always sought is equal justice, and not to counterpoise one injustice by another. No, gentlemen, I will say that there is not a Catholic in Ireland who desires to see the tables thus turned. The vital part of this question, is this -that you must try what effect upon an ignorant population of Protestants and Roman Catholics is produced by the constant spectacle of seeing juries brought exclusively from men of one religion. The population is equally divided, as the last census shows. I ask you whether it does not produce a deep impression on the mind of the Catholic that he need not look for justice, and on the mind of the Protestant that he need not fear it. Can the poor Catholic, whose relative may have been slain, or himself may have been wounded in one of those conflicts, have the same confidence in the tribunal that is to try his antagonist if he sees always in the jury-box men op-posed to himself in religion; or will such a trial have the same wholesome effect as if the juries were impartially constituted by a mixture of different creeds, where the prejudices of one side could not be brought to bear exclusive sway. The appeal of the Protestant to the prejudices of his co-religionists may be in vain—the jurors may possibly do their duty. It may be true that nothwithstanding that appeal-notwithstanding that he is tried by twelve Protestants-they might convict him. But I say it is impossible that the mass of the population of the Protestants and Roman Catholics in the north of Ireland can believe it will be so, or that justice will be tairly done when they see juries almost invariably empanelled from one class only. Gentlemen, it is not your issue to consider whether justice was done, or was not done. In many instances it has been said that it was not done. In many instances perhaps it was. But, gentlemen, justice performs its high office in not merely selecting the right victims—blind vengeance might do that—but by being so conducted by a fair and equitable procedure that it brings home satisfaction and acquiesence to the mind of every man. It has been often said that want of love of the law is one of the greatest curses of Ireland, and certainly it is a deep misfortune for any country not to have a thorough affection for, and confidence in the law. The long history of the past which produced that feeling in the minds of the people of Ireland I shall not now refer to. But, gentlemen, amongst all the penal laws-amongst all the laws that so distracted the people of this country, there was none so odious in its nature or deadly in its effects as that law which excluded Catholics from the jury-box, and gave it as a ground of challenge to a Protestant that a man about to be sworn was a Papist. Gentlemen, I hate to refer to these things, and would not disentomb from the past gests, and I say this that so soon as Protestants and Roman Catholics in Ireland are on a footing of not merely in the theory of the law, but in all the details of its administration—when once that is complete, equality has fairly taken root-then let the memory of the penal laws, and all the conflicts which produced them, "be buried deeper than did plummet sound." But, gentlemen, so long as we persistently see the same effect result from the act of the sheriff as formerly resulted from the letters of the law, so long is it impossible not to recur to them. Gentlemen, are those my words alone? I will read to you what was said by a distinguished orator and statesman on one of those occasions when the array was challenged, as I have said. In the case of Mr. Smith O'Brien, in Clonmel. his advocate said this :- "For every twenty-four or twenty-five names on this panel I find the name of one Catholic gentleman; and if this system of excluding men on account of their religion is persevered in, I say better at once, frankly and boldly to reenact the penal laws." These are the words of whom? They are the words of the Right Hon. J. Whiteside, and I repeat his words.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA. (From the Northern Press.)

If we take a calm view of the causes of the civil war in America, we may readily understand the groundwork of the policy of the present Adminis-

tration of England.
From the first beginning of that Republic, a struggle commenced for supremacy of political power, which increased in intensity until its final destruction by Mr. Lincoln's election. The North sought it by increase of immigration in its free States and acquired territory. The South had, until lately, possessed the reins of government under successive Presidents. To a certain extent, the negio population of the South, by the provisions of fundamental law, gave, as property, a certain increased vote to their masters. No property in the North furnished the same privilege. It was an anomaly, and political rivalry induced the one to exert a constant effort to deprive the other of this privilege, ai-

ready secured by the constitution. As the Republic increased in acquisition of territory and in population, the Northern States became chiefly a manufacturing people; and, in the Western States, producers of breadstuffs, &c. The South, bowever, was entirely agricultural, and by black labour; raised different products, but those such as were demanded by the commerce of the world. Thus sprung up a rivalry manifested in a constant effort by the North to render, the South tributary to her through the agency of a protective tariff, while the South desired free trade.

Thus, then, the black population of the South the means of political influence, and the instruments of agricultural inducements to free trade.

This cause of irritation was then to be removed this, world's moral and religious history, replete out-door, relief, and the youth with what is worse, with matter for reflection and with serious instruc- the loss of their religion and their morality. tion. Ever since the days of the mis-called reforms-

tion, private judgment usurped the authority Christ established on garth, and new systems and stand-ards of right and wrong began to multiply. Some would Compound for sins they were inclined to By damning those they had no mind to."

tempt on those, holy, seasons wherein Christians, solicit, the voluntary contributions of the Catholic

revelation.

"Mince pies and goes they would oppose
And blaspheme custard through their nose." the county of Armagh, or that I should compare the Protestant jurgresof, Armagh, or that I should compare the Protestant jurgresof, Armagh, with the prices of those times. Who, gentlemen, I do not say so, but it say; this, that as long as man is man, last ong as man has the passions and prejudices of man bit is as impossible wholly to divest himself of prejudice when he enters the jury box as it is for him to strip himself, his integrants as the passions and prejudices of the passions.

While all striving to outdo each other in their extravagancies, finally tried to approximatelin an outward appearance of, fraternisation, calling them selves stravagalical their fon yeired unity being their joint attack upon their fonctions of God, the only pillar and ground of the Truth The grand army of evangelicals have selected Exeter hall—before its present concents appropriation a famous mere-

its present congenial appropriation, a famous menagerie of wild beasts—as their present chief encamp-ment. Thence issue the mandates of those "Who prove their doctrines orthodox By apostolic blows and knocks."

Thence goeth forth an afflatus of inspiration to the Orangemen of Ireland and Canada, and to the knownothings of America; and thence also to all who have fallen into the sin of Lucifer, the bright morn. ing star, who fell in his pride of private judgment. set up in opposition to the laws of God.

Here then was an instrument at hand ready made to accomplish the object of the politicians of the North. "We will first put down slavery, and then attend to Popery," said they.

Now we wish it distinctly understood that we are not advocating slavery in any manner. Like many other objectionable institutions, God permits it on earth, and it is our bounden duty to ameliorate it, as did our Blessed Lord and His disciples, in teaching obedience on the part of the slave, and kindness on the part of the master. But our views on this subject were fully reflected four weeks since in the beautiful article we reprinted from the New York Metropolitan Record, and to this we again, therefore refer. Often and often have the most saintly children of the Church redeemed with money, and at times by the substitution of their own persons for the objects of their heroic charity those who were subjected to slavery of a more terrible description than that of these negro rustics of the Southern landed proprietors. But Christ made no crusade against slavery as an institution, nor has His Church. On the contrary, the tampering with slaves, and taking them from their owners, was expressly condemned by the Council at Gangres, in Paphlagonia, in the year 341, when the question was raised in the case of Eustathius and his followers .-(See Dupin, quatriceme siecle, ix. 85. Fleury iv. l. 17.

tit. 35 Bergier dictionaire, tit, Eustathius.
But it well suited the North to ruin the South, if possible, by declaring it a sin, and to act on the moral feelings of the evangelical element both North and South. This was easily done.

Books of horrible tales of cruelty which never existed were everywhere disseminated, and the pulpits resounded with the cries of spurious philanthropy, overlooking entirely worse miseries at their own doors. It became finally the chief object and groundwork on which to attain political power .-The Democratic party being sundered, Mr. Lincoln was elected by this fanatical element; and the whole South retired from the Union.

We confess we do not quite perceive the necessity of liberating 4,000,000 blacks, to murder and rain 6,000,000 of whites, any more than we do the wisdom of giving sudden freedom to so large a po-pulation, educated in and habituated to compulsory labour, of a physical nature and constitution unitting them for voluntary daily toil; and yet the cessation of which, besides the misery it would inflict on the suddenly emancipated negroes, would inflict an injury on commerce, and, consequently, on those of every class dependant on it, in extent and amount quite incalculable. We cannot, for the life of us, see anything but pharisaical egotism, sentimental humbug, and reckless and canting selfishness, in such a course. Anything but philanthropy. It might, perhaps, be more reasonable if they at the North chose to recognise the black population as their own equals, in their own houses, churches, railroads, steamers, and in marriage. But this is no part of their scheme. Mr. Lincoln sees the only way to provide for them is to send them off to some colony, and the Northern free negroes with

And nothing more clearly exposes the utter shame and hypocrisy of the abolitionist cant than this! Marry with the blacks, give them seats at your tables, admit them at your houses, in the social circle, in places of public resort, on terms of peryour white-skinned selves. Lincoln, Beecher Stowe, and Co.; and although we shall give you no more credit for common sense or more humanity than your neighbours, we shall begin to hope that you are not the utter hypocrites we regret to say that we take you for at present.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

LETTER FROM HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM TO THE RIGHT HOVORABLE LORD VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

St. Jarlath's, Tuam, Feast of St. Thomas of Canterbury, 1861

My Lord-To some it may appear surprising that on behalf of the famishing people, I should chiefly address myself to one who is not known to entertain friendly feelings to our country, and whose strange selection of an Irish Secretary, fully reveals his hostility to our religion. However, the vital interests, on which I venture to address your lordship, are less affected by personal inclinations than by a responsible position, and, therefore. I generally appeal to the Frime Minister, as the person who best represents the power as well as the obligations of the Government. No matter how disposed the individual may be to labor to heal, or even to acknowledge the dreadful evils which several large districts are now enduring; this indisposition must yield at length to the requirements of public duty; and to many a disbelieving functionary there has been brought in your time the clearest conviction of Ireland's wrongs by the persussive pressure of a strong Irish party. In a combined parliamentary vote there is an actonishing efficacy. It seems to be the sole ministerial touchstone by which the truth of any assurance of ours is effectually tried.

In an evil hour, and through the influence of those alien counsels that have divided and weakened us, the powerful Irish party, by which the united vote was so successfully wielded, has been dissolved. The good which that policy achieved in the brief period of its triumph, will doubtless furnish a stimulus to its revival. It obliged a cruel minister to sheath the sword of religious persecution which he had wantonly drawn; and if the Irish people were now shielded by its influence, their sons would not be exposed to the loss of their faith in infidel Colleges, nor their daughters to the loss of their virtue-in those mansions of idleness called workhouses, nor themselves to the loss of their lives unless they go into those loathsome dwellings so uncongenial to their habits, and leave for ever their cottages under whose roof the faith and innocence of their children wore protected.

Yes, my Lord, comparing the appalling destitution doubly created exasperation, in the North, by being now fast spreading through the south it seems, as well as through the west, with the chilling announcements of the Irish Secretary, it is not difficult to per-ceive that the people are now threatened with this per fas aut ne fas. And here began a chapter in triple loss, the aged with starvation unless there is

Never, probably was more strikingly fulfilled the sacred adage of giving the people a serpent or a stone, whilst they were crying for bread, than in the two fold benefits profered by him of godless Colleges and workhouses. He might, as long as the patience of the people will permit to appropriate their taxes to such mischievous contributions, become their panegyrist, and again recommend them Others exhibited their graces, by pouring con- to the enlarged liberality of Parliament. But to