to her bloody home. She came to herself: fore seen in the country, my immediate unpulse knew me; and called me her destroyer, praying nothwithstanding the recommendation of him I me to restore her to her father. In a minute I had received, was to arrest Crohoore as a robsaw how the case was; Alley never seen who had ber, and, indeed, also recollecting the other horcarried her off; the bandage was on her eyes rible charge against the friendless creature as a till I removed it; now she thought I was the murderer, too. man; I feared to be called a murtherer; every thing was against me; I feared to be made suffer for the deeds of others: I knew I had no friend to stand by me; not a human creature to believe the ugly stangawn unocent. So, I made | sir.' up my mind to take Alley away: to hide her:

than what old Dora Shea had tould your honors, lady's rapid allusions.' that I was her born brother, and I acted by her did not come upou; and I visited the spot red with their blood, to bring away the manes of revenging the death of my father and mother; that was the night of the wake. I followed Doran's thrack to find the man I wanted along wid him ; Doran was a robber ; I paid Sheemun and another to come round him; they done their watched him, we could not for many a long day | house.' find that man in his company.

By the book, and it was hard for you,' interrupted Matthew, who had returned alone, when I had the lad in the stone jug, till he was let out the fair-day of Kilkenny.'

'And it was on that very day,' resumed Crohoore, 'that my spy first saw Doran and himself together; and I came to take a look at them, but they were gone. This morning arly he saw them agin on the streets in this town, with the knowledge that Lyndop was to be on the road to Dublin, to sell what was in his wallet; and Speeman and myself were to thrack them, on two good horses, which ever way they went, in company or alone; and I only came like a cripple in a cart, to meet ould Ned Shea coming out of the Jail, and to spake the word of comfort to him, bekase I knew his son would not die; but I was taken there.'

Are you sure of the face and person of the man you saw with Doran, on the night of the murder?' asked Mr. B.

As sure as of any face and man I now see forment me; he was in the room, just now.'

Mr. B. whispered Matthew, who again withdrew, returning with at least a dozen ill-looking fellows around him.

'Is he in the room at present !' asked a magis-

Crohoore took only one keen survey of the group, and immediately identified the butcher. Call in the mendicant; and you, Crohoore, do not now speak a word.'

Sheemun made his appearance, and in clear answer to a raking cross-examination corroborated Crohoore's statement in the minutest particular; and then, being desired to look at the crowd under Matthews direction, also identified, without hesitation the skulking Tim Lyndop.

So far, gentlemen, our evidence seems connected and consistent, Mr. B. went on, to the magistrates, 'but, perhaps, you have wisely said, that on the charges of Crohoore and the mendicant alone, however they support each other, some question of doubt may arise; if, however, we are able to support the character of this extraordinary Crohoore in more than one instance, and by the mouth of more than one person, with whom he could have held no collusion that, I suppose, will enhance his and old Sheemun's testimony, so long as both agree as they now do.'

The magistrates assented; and Mr. B. produced another deposition from Miss Lovett, which set forth that, under the following circumstances, she owed her life and honor to Croboore. On the night of the attack on her father's house, the leader of the gang, Doran, after having the other apartments rifled, entered her chamber and laid ruffian hands upon her; she screamed and struggled for some time, in vain; until at last a body of servants, led on by Crohoore, rushed in and saved her, the villain escaped through the window; he wore a mask, but it fell from him in the shocking struggle, and Miss Lovett was therefore enabled to swear positively, as in her previous affidavit she had done, to his face; the ghastly wound on his jaw rendering it pecularly remarkable.

Here Pierce Shea could not but recollect the prophecy he had hazarded when he inflicted the wound-That, under God, it would one day help to hang him.'

The evidence of a servant, now called in, supported that of Miss Lovett. The man declared that, when the robbers came to his master's house, they surprised and immediately bound himself and his fellow servants, and locked thein up in a room, while they proceeded to rifle the premises; that, while they lay in that state, a strange man suddenly entered a window at the back of the house, cut the cords that bound them, and led them to rescue their young mistress; and

that man he recognised in Crohoore. 'Yes, said Sheemun, the night of Mr. Lovett's robbery, Crohoore and myself, guided by the Lord, were close at the beels of the by the Lord, were close at the heels of the Padre Keacch, along wid us; an after Shaun give gang, on our own husiness; we heard the lady him the warning at the fair, may I never die in sin screeching, an, he left me, like a bould fellow, to

'And it is remarkable,' rejoined Mr. B., that of leading this gang to whose career he seems to have proxed fatal, this very poor man, Crohoore, was long suspected, I, myself, believed the conjectures of the county magistrates to that effect;

road Sacemun and I jumped out, and they to save the life of my young tenant, Shea, contained the first intimation of his own good ser-I put Alley on the horse, senseless, and turn-ed my face, Sheeman near us, but out of of sight I got a glimpse of his face, which I had often be-

During the speech, Pierce Shea felt the strongst emotions of surprise; and only waited until it was done to ask Mr. B .- Was Crohoore the bearer of the letter that saved my life,

'He was, indeed,' replied Mr. B .- 'Miss to bear the charge: and in secret with ould Lovett pressed upon me, as the only return he Sheemun, who, for all his shoolin thrade, I would take for his important service, and therefound loyal, to work heaven and earth until we fore as the only proof of gratitude she could made sure of the only man that could fasten the evince, my immediate interfence on your behalf; crime upon the thrue person; I mane the man more than that, her letter gave the heads of the that rode by the side of Rhia Doran that night, extenuating circumstances under which you have and whose face we saw well enough never to for- been seduced, I may say, into whiteboyism, and Crohoore himself left an authentic paper of the · 1 joined myself to the bocchochs; I paid proceedings of those unfortunate men on the them high; I made Alley sure, by other tokens night of your inauguration, that explained the

' Then, Crohoore, said Pierce Shea advancing like a brother; she told me where I'd get money to him, 'you have twice preserved my existhid in her father's house, that Doran and his men ence;' and he wrung his hand, gratefully and warmly. The tear's ran down poor Crohoore's cheeks, as he answerered.

'Yes, Pierce; I knew that the man who sthruck your palm in friendship was your betrayer; I knew all his plans; he put a fellow upon shooting you; this failed, because I was near; and then he made you a whiteboy, and brought business well, and brought me word of all his the same fellow to hang you for it; and that doings; but, the' they and I watched him and very man set you for the soldiers at your father's

'A third time, then, I am your eternal debtor !' Pierce again took his hands.

' Say no more of it, a-vich,' replied Crohoore, in a broken voice - ay no more; anything I done was too little for this; too little to see myself, at last, spoken kindly 10, by a fellow-creature; oh, this is a great day !"

The magistrates had been privately consulting luring this explanation; Mr. B. again spoke aloud: -

'That the accused man has acted as he declares he has towards the young woman, I shall soon make appear; first, let me add to all the previous evidence of the commission of the murder by Doran and Lyndop, this decisive proof, and Mr. B. referred to the butcher's sack, produced the handle half of a large table-spoon and two tea or desert spoons, entire: - 'I discovered them.' continued Mr. B., 'when, at my leisure, | I went attentively through the different articles of plunder ;-your worship will perceive on these spoons the initials A. C. D .- Anthony and Catherine Dooling, the first letters of the names of the murdered parties from whose house they were stolen; examine them; and now attend to their further identification.'

He withdrew, and came back with Alley Dooling by the hand. She was sworn, and positively deposed that the two smaller spoons had been her father's property. Mr. B. seated her of his evidence is correct, and that in the midst of near him, and Alley never turned her eyes arouud.

'Your servant has just come in wid the ould bird, hot from the nest,' here observed Mat-

'Has he!'-cried Mr. B. with vivacity, and not at a loss to understand the jailor's slangthat tells well; he would not bring the old gentleman for nothing; call him in.

Pat appeared, attended by two baronial constables. They stated that they had gone, with some military assistance, to old Doran's house, searched it closely; 'and along with other nice little things, your honor,' continued Pat, 'sure we found this, that one of the men thought he knew'-he drew from his pocket a large watch; Alley screamed when she saw it; it was her father's; Pierce also identified it. 'If we want any further proof,' said Mr. B., 'this, then, supplies it? The magistrates instantly assented, and their clerk began to make out a committal for the two Dorans and their filthy friend.

' And one point more seems necessary for my protege, Crohoore, continued Mr. B; 'you are sworn, Miss Dooling; please to give an account of this man's conduct towards you, in your concealment'

'It was the conduct of the brother he proved himself to be, answered Alley; 'all the comfort he could procure me in the secret place, where, along with my unfortunate old aunt and her husband, I remained, Crohoore kindly provided; seldom, indeed, did he visit us; but I knew he was out in danger for my welfare; I knew in fact, that Doran for his own purpose, still tried to get me into his power; and I was content to stay where I was, under his protection, until better days might come for me-and others:' at her last words, Alley's eye turned to Pierce Shea.

'I presume, gentlemen, I shall now have your cooperation in forwarding to government such a vindication of this very surprising man as shall induce an immediate rescia ing of the unmerited sentence passed upon him? asked Mr. B. His brother magistrates expressed their great willingness and and anxiety to make the necessary statement; and once more the gentlemen conversed in secret as Pierce Shes, recovering from a sudden convulsion of new and joyful (eelings, that during Alley's answer had crowded around his heart, advanced to her exclaiming, -

'Great God! how have I been every way imposed upon!-Alley, answer me one question; why did you refuse to accompany me from the glen of Bally-

foile ?' Because, Pierce, on that very night, we had information that Doran, while he planned your arrest, was more busy than ever on the search for me, and I had no sure refuge but the place I came from to meet you."

But why was I assailed by those men?

'Sheemun will tell you that,' said Croboore. 'Musha, God forgi' me my sins, I can, sure enough in regard I was one o' them myself, an' Shaun-lawtheaum another, and poor Risthardh Bochoch, an' but we just wanted to have him out of Doran's way, till Doran himself was put up safe.'

'Now, Pierce Shea, friend of my father, is your

mind at rest? asked Orohoore.
'It is indeed, answered Shea; but I have wrong-

ed poor Alley beyond forgiveness 'to give 'Never say that,' resumed Orohoore; 'since we hid our plans from you, as we thought you too hot to be guided by them, or to keep them close, no wonand when he brought me, to Dublin, the letter der you had your own thoughts about us:-but we from Miss Lovett, that, along with the request never changed from you; here Pierce, ma-bouchal al country to be found, whilst Ireland is the reverse.

have the father's blessing - his voice again failed take mine.'

The young couple were in each others' arms; and, at the moment, all the persons assembled started sharply inquired the cause of this indecent interruption, thus explained, -

We ax your honor's ten thousand pardons, but it's a fashion we have in schreechin' that-a-way when we're glad, or sorry, or mad, or a thing o' the kind; my heart is as big as a house; for, barrin all we see an' hear, at present, there's a creature, at than Scotland. But, surely, the letter which we home in Clarah, 'ill be as glad as myself; and that's subjoin is sufficient for all, and unanswerable. willing to be married to a body I know: and Andy MORALITY IN ENGLAND AND IN IRELAND. walked once more temporarily to his friends.

'Masther Crohoore,' scraping respectfully, 'maybe you'd tell a body a matther or two, that he'd be rely glad to know.'

Anything, Andy, and welcome.' 'Was id only a morya iv a thigha (a pretended ghost) we seen one night in the ould castle among

'It was myself,' interrupted old Dora Shea; 'some boe's hiding-hole, and bekase Alley was wid us, I went out to warn 'em away ; an' when I saw ye going into the onld castle, wid guns in your hands, I tnew se war afther Orohoore; so, while you lay I poured wather in the guns to keep 'em from doiu' barm.'

'Then, little wonder we didn't hit him across the sthrame,' said Andy, musing - 'bud, Crohoore, a yich, the time I shot you in the head, outside of the cave - what's the reason you warn't kilt dead, ben, at auy rate.'

'Oh, that's a story to be tould, Andy; and some long winter's night, when our griefs and troubles are past by — when Pierce is married to Alley, and when Bridge Chree has your own legs spanselled, Andy, we'll tell it all over, round the fire, please God.'

THE END

## PROTESTANT MORALITY IN ENGLAND. (From the Dublin Irishman.)

Commenting, a few numbers back, on the inefficiency of more legal enactments to keep the world from relapsing into that Paganism from which the Catholic Church delivered it, we adduced England as an example amongst others. England, judge by herself, is in the van of modern "progress," the philanthropic nation of the world -the Protestant country, par excellence. This opinion of her we hear on every side. But her we adduced as an example, and looking at her parricides, her infanticides, her suicides, and murders for greed, we were driven to the conclusion, that specious speech was insufficient -that stringent laws proved of small avail to restrain people from evil. And we had to add, that the Power alone which saved man from Paganism, could keep man from relapsing thereinto. That power was the Church, which we traced in overturning the Three Slaveries-Slavery of the Soul, Slavery of the Body, and Slavery of the Mind. We followed her while she freed man from Pagan superstitions, physical bondage, and showed how she lovingly protected and sedulously fostered arts, science, and letters.

But the subjoined letter of Mr. O'Neil Daunt, in answer to one of our unhappy opponents, treats the case of England, Scotland, and Wales in a manner so complete and conclusive, that we quote it for the benefit of those whom it may concern. In 1856, Lord Campbell, in the House of Lords, declared that murder by poisoning, in the country districts, was most frightfully common. Yet scarce a fortnight since, in sentencing Constance Wilson for poisoning Mr. Justice Byles reiterated the emphatic opinion of the eminent and greatly experienced medicolegal writer, Dr. Taylor, in these words :- 'These facts, I regret to say, render it extremely probable that the startling statement made by Dr. Taylor in the course apparent prosperity and obedience to the law a dreadful crime and vice is rife in this metropolis-

the destruction of life by secret poisoning."

The Times writes:-" When we are assured by Dr. Taylor that numerous cases of death, attributed to cholera, are, in fact, occasioned by poison, it is high time that the attention of the medical and legal professions should be directed to this subject. If can be placed in the ordinary returns made by the registrars, or what security have we that more frequent exhumations of bodies would not reveal a frightful prevalence of poisoning? We are too ant to exaggerate the difficulty of perpetrating such crimes with impunity. If the majority of people were of a suspicious temperament, well acquainted with the symptoms of common maladies, and surrounded by relatives or careful attendants in time of sickness, the systematic administration of poison in successive doses would be next to impossible. Unhappily, ignorance and carelessness are the rule,

caution the exception " "No wonder," it adds, "that poisoning should be of common occurrence" Great Heavens! imagine the condition of a land, whose inhabitants must each be conversant with the precise symptoms of diseases, must be surrounded by tested relatives, must sharply investigate the drugs and their effects, or else be is lable to be poisoned, and "no wonder!" The following case of Constance Wilson surely more than parallels that of "Sally Arsonic" as given by Lord Campbell. It is thus summarised in the papers :-The career of the convict. Mrs. Constance Wilson, the wholesale poisoner, is sketched by Mr. Justice Byles while passing sentence of death upon her for poisoning Mrs. Soames, by doses of colchicum. In 1853 she murdered, by means of the same poison, man to whom she was servant, he having first made will in her favour. In 1856, a young man, with whom she cohabited, died suddenly. The symptoms, in both cases, were those which follow the administration of colchicum. In the same year she poisoned Mre. Soames. In 1859, a Mrs. Jackson, with whom she lodged, died in the same way, and £120 of hers disappeared In 1860, a Mrs. Atkinson, unfortunately became a lodger with Mrs. Wilson. She had some money, and in less than a fortnight was dead, while the money had disappeared. In 1861, a man named laylor, with whom she was living, was seized with a like illness; but, having fortunately received medical aid, recovered In the present year she was tried for murdering a woman with sulphuric acid. The judge charged directly against her in this case, but the jury acquitted. It was from what had transpired at this trial that her antecedents were inquired into; and the firegoing catalogue of secret poisonings was the result. Had the case of Mrs. Soames broken down, the Crown were prepared with other charges. While the authorities have been enabled to tabulate all these crimes of the convict, how many victims has she sent to their graves whose deaths passed over without exciting suspicion? Professor Taylor alarmed the Court during the trial by stating that, while London boasted of its wealth and obedience to the law, the destruction of life by secret poisoning was rife? Such deaths are generally set down as arising from cholera. We quote the medical ovidence for general information; and also an article from the Times, which very naturally asks, if one medical gentleman, Dr Taylor, has personal knowledge of eight such cases, " what confidence can be placed in the ordinary returns of death made by the registrars, or what security have we that more frequent exhumations of bodies would not reveal a frightful prevalence of poisoning?"

Perhaps the most striking proof that it is not the difference of race, but of religious feeling, that causes people to be higher in the moral scale than another is the following: -The inhabitants of Wales and those of Ireland are nearest neighbours-are likewise Celtic; yet Wales is the (perhaps) most immor-

take her from her poor brother's hands, as good a And remark that Wales has no excuse of large colleen as the sun ever shone upon ; and as you can't cities, &c., but has a beautiful land of mountains and vales, calculated to inspire virtuous thoughts. Compare it with the virtuous Tyrol, and what a difference! Yet, if a cranky fool should be eccentric enough to argue that mountain scenery tends to imround at a sudden whoop, uttered from a corper by morality, let him take the horribly immoral lowlands no other than Andy Awling, who, when Mr. B. rather of Scotland, contrasting them too, with the virtuous race on the Irish plains. The Scotsman, a Protestant paper, lately quoted statistics, and flung in the face of its Scotch ministers, that in Scotland the average of the whole population of illegitimate to legitimate was one in 313, while in "benighted Spain" it was one in almost 1,000 ! Spain is thrice more virtuous than Scotland. But, surely, the letter which we here

The following important letter is addressed by Mr.

O'Neil Daunt to Mr. H. L. Puxley, Dunboy :-Kilcascan, 17th Sept., 1862. -Sir - A circular letter, bearing your signature, and addressed to the Catholics of Bere, appears in the columns of the public press, and has excited much animadversion. I should, perhaps, apologise for thus publicly addressing a gentleman with whom I have not the honor of a personal acquaintance. My apology is to be found people were brinin' strayed cattle to Gorodbe Dono- in the fact that the subject of your letter is of general, than merely local, importance. It is scarcely necessary to say that towards you, sir, I can have no feeling inconsistent with perfect respect. But with the document to which your name is attached I must deal as befits its public bearings. It seems to

me to furnish a specimen of the pernicious and unfounded notions regarding Ireland, which are, un-happily, adopted by some of her own sons, who echo the calumnies of English platform orators and newspaper editors. We have, I grieve to say, amongst us men who, with the Bible in their hands and slander on their lips, evince a vicious engerness to degrade their native land in the estimation of the civilised world. We have domestic adders, who are on all occasious ready to sting to death the character of their country in support of their fanatical theories or their dishonest class interests. The calumny is not less venemous because it is usually associated with professions of religious zeal; of that zeal to which we owe the demoralising operation of sounerism; the establishment of kidnapping institutions, entitled Birds' Nests;" the systematic weeding out, in many places, of the Catholic tenantry, in order that Protestants may supplant them; and the multiplied social evils of which sectarian rancour, even when veiled under pretexts of religious enthusiasm, must ever be prolific. Your address to the Bere Catholies may be thus summarised :- Firstly, you advert to "the recent murders and agrarian outrages that have disgraced our country in the eyes of civilised Europe;" thus implying that our country is pre-eminent imong the nations of civilised Europe for her crimes Secondly, you account for this criminal pre-eminence by the want of religious instruction among the Irish people, and you hold up England to our admiration as "a glorious land," where agrarian outrage is a crime unknown. Thirdly, in order to raise us to the moral level of England, you benevolently offer to scatter Bibles broadcast, alleging that the religious teaching of the people ought not to be left in the hands of the Catholic clergy exclusively. I wish to keep as clear as possible of all theological entanglements and to place the question which your letter raises on the basis of practical experience. Let me, then, direct your attention to two undeniable facts: the first, that your panacea of indiscriminate Bible distribution has been tried for many generations in England and Scotland. The second, that both those kingdoms, so far from exhibiting a greater amount of Christian faith and Christian morality than our own, fall far behind us in those fruits which true Christianity ought to produce. Great Britain vaunts herself "the land of Bibles." So she undoubtedly is. Copies of the sacred volume have been disseminated in millions of millions. Numerous societies, and many benevolent and wealthy individuals, have devoted themselves to the task of distributing the Bible. If its universal diffusion could produce the fruit of holiness, then assuredly England and Scotland ought to be a perfect paradise of sanctity. Nay, that they are so, is confidently asserted, or quietly assumed as undeniable by Irish Protestants, whose sectarian prejudices predispose them to accept all Christian excellences in the sister Island. A very worthy parson innocently said to me, "I wish this country could be thoroughly assimilated to Engeight such instances have occurred within the ex- land." Poor man! Our bitterest enemies need not perience of one eminent practitioner, what confidence | wish us a worse fate than moral and religious assimilation with England. Do not suppose that I desire to excuse, or even to palliate, the agrarian crimes committed in Ireland. I wish that their perpetraters all met their just punishment. But in examining the comparative morality of the two islands, it is important to observe that probably nine tenths of the murders committed in Ireland are some way connected with disputes about the occupation of land. Now, this remarkable circumstance seems to indicate a defect in the law affecting the tenure of land, which, independently of the question of religious instruction or the want of it, operates as a provocative to crime and outrage. Whereas the murders in England do not spring from any one marked or particular provocative. They seem, from their number, and from a variety of causes, or no causes, that produce them, to have their origin in a satanic licenticusuess widely spread through the English populationwhich dissolves the tie between husband and wife parent and child, sister and brother, man and his neighbour. In confirmation of this deplorable fact, I shall quote British authorities almost exclusively. With respect to the extracts I shall give from British newspapers, I wish to remark that there does not exist in England and Scotland, as we unfortunately have in Ireland, a class of journalists who labour to defame their native land, in order to pander to the evil prejudices of an anti-national party. My British vouchers, therefore, are free from the suspicion of overcharging their statements to gratify partisan feeling. I shall commence with authorities that date a few years back, in order to show that the existing prevalence of crime in England is not of sudden or of recent growth. The Morning Chronicle of the 28th September, 1839, quotes from the Chester Jourier the following paragraph: -

'In all probability this country will speedily obtain a horrid notoriety for the commission of a crime of the worst description - we mean that of wilful and

premeditated murder.' From Bell's Life in London, of the 24th of Murch, 1839, I take the following passage; it is headed:-

MURDER - ENGLAND BECOMING A NATION OF ASsassing. - The writer goes on to say - 'We feel we should be guilty of a gross dereliction of duty, were we not to denounce in terms of indignation and disgust the un-English practice which of late has been so prevalent throughout the country, of carrying the concealed we-pons of an assassin, and using them but too frequently with fatal effect on the slightest ebullition of passion, . . . It is now impossible to pass a cutler's shop without observing, publicly exposed for sale, every variety of stiletto, dagger, or knife, calculated to produce instant death.'

Poisoning is, perhaps, a more favourite mode of murder in England than the knife. Of its preva-lence in the land you call 'glorious,' we have plentiful testimonies. Lord Campbell, in a speech delivered in the House of Lords in June, 1856, gave the following statement of its frequency:

In the country districts, murder by poisoning, by means of arsenic, was most frightfully common. I will quote his lordship's statement more at length. He was speaking of the first woman be had

sentenced to die :-'She was vulgarly known, said his lordship, by the name of Sally Arsenic. She had murdered he knew not how many persons before by means of the poison of arsenic; and she had acquired such a consummate skill in her deadly practices, that she was able to apportion the doses in such a way to her different victims, that it was impossible to say that

death arose directly from the administration of poi son. Her crimes were so difficult of proof that it was necessary to indict her, not for murder, but for administering poison with intent to murder; and under this indictment she was convicted and executed. Now, in the country districts, murder by poisoning, by means of arsenic, was most frightfully common. -London Globe, quoted in Cork Examiner, 11th June, 1856.

'Frightfully common,' Mr. Puxley, in the 'glorious land you suggest as our model. You say that the religious instruction of the Irish Catholics must not be exclusively left in the hands of the priests. I would pray you to observe that poisoning is not commonly practised by the flocks whom our priests instruct. .The Times, in July, 1857, printed an article on the trial of Madeliae Smith, from which I extract the following testimony:-

'We are shocked by the continual recurrence of attempts by women against the lives of husbands, paramours, and children Poisoning, especially, hus become almost a domestic institution. The friendly arsenic has always been ready in the cottage of the pension, or in the lodging of the mechanic, to rid the impatient wife of a tiresome husband, or the thrifty housewife of parents or relations who have become a burden.'

' A glorious' land no doubt. Here are more of its glories. Joseph Kay, Esq., M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, published, in 1850, a work entitled 'The Social Condition and Education of the People of

England and Europe.' Mr. Kay says :-Another sad symptom of the poor in our towns is the use they make of the burial clubs. In some of our towns the degradation of many of the poor is such that parents often cause the death of their children in order to obtain the premium from the socie-

. . It has been clearly ascertained that it is a common practice among the more degraded classes of the poor in many of our towns to enter their infants in these clubs, and then to cause their death either by starvation, illusage or poison. What more horrible symptoms of moral degradation can be conceived? One's mind revolts against it, and would fain reject it as a monstrous fiction. But alas! it seems to be too true." - (Kay, vol. i pp. 433,

The Right Hon, Benjamin Disrnell tells us in his book, called 'Sybil, or the Two Nations,' that infanticide is practised as extensively and legally in England as it is on the banks of the Ganges Disraeli, in a preface to the work, says:- 'He believes there is not a trait in the work which official documents will not more than verify.'

The London Saturday Review, in an article published in August, 1856, gives us the following picture of English rural morals :-

'The road to matrimony, in too many rural districts, lies through ante-nuptial incontinence. In the farmer class, the girl, if the man repents of his bargain, has the action for seduction and breach of promise to fall back upon; in the laboring classes, it seems to be the rule that infanticide should clear the score. We say the 'rule,' because, judging from the newspaper reports, the thing has grown into the compactness and order of a recognised system. This is the usual course - an extremely simple one. The young people keep company, and the natural con-sequences follow. Marriage is postpoued or refused. The girl conceals her sin-sometimes from modesty, but, in many cases, at least, for another purpose. In the latter contingency, she has made up her mind to the emergency. She hides her shame, not because it is a shame, for it is the custom of the country; but because she has already began to contemplate the murder of her child. She goes about her daily work; she suppresses every natural emotion; becomes a mother without a shrick; and, after depositing her 'birth-strangled' babe in the nearest dunghill or well, or concealing it under the mattrass, she goes about her work as if nothing had happened.

Now sir, I beg you will observe that the horrible crimes here described are not spoken of as rare or isolated cases. They are, on the contrary, described as exceedingly general. Lord Campbell says that poisoning in England is frightfully common. The Times says it is 'almost a domestic justitution' lufanticide is named by Kay, Discaeli, and the Saturday Review, in terms which represent it as something like a national characteristic. The London Telegraph quoted in the Cork Examiner of the 13th of the preeent month, contains the following passages : --

'Here, in our very midst, are hundreds of young

women destroying their offspring day after day He (the coroner, Dr. Lankester) regretted to state that such cases were frequently occurring in Lordon. He believed he held one inquest a day on the bodies of newly-born infants. Think on 300 inquests a year held on dead children by only one of the coroners for Middlesex. How about the

provinces?' You are auxious, as I have already remarked, that the Catholic clergy should not be permitted to re-main the exclusive instructors of Catholic people. Look round, sir, on that people who have heretofore received, and who, notwithstanding your interference, will continue to receive their exclusive religious instruction from their clergy, and ask yourself whether they exhibit the diabolical depravity that pervades large multitudes in your 'glorious' England-' the land of Bibles' as she pharisaically styles herself? I proceed to give some other social traits displayed by England. Lord Shaftesbury (then Lord Ashley) in a speech in the House of Commons, delivered 28th February, 1843, informed the house

'In Leeds the boys are early initiated into the habits of drinking; but the most revolting feature of juvenile depravity is early contamination from the association of the sexes The outskirts of the towns are absolutely polluted by this abomination. Their ages being apparently about fourteen or fif-

His lordship quotes a Mrs. Charlotte Kirman, aged

sixty, who says: -Many women now have children at fifteen; I think bastardy almost as common now as a woman being in the family-way by her husband. Now it is nothing thought about.'

In the Staffordshire Examiner, as quoted in the Dublin Morning Register, 19th November, 1840, we have the following glimpse of enormous and systematic profligacy :-'In the town and neighborhood of Birmingbam

there are upwards of seven hundred infamous houses, in each of which from one to twelve young females are kept for licentious purposes; and in many of which juvenile and even infantine prostitution is carried on. . . . There are in Birmingham procurers and procuresses, moving apparently in respectable spheres of life, who, though ostensibly living by trade, are in reality mainly dependent for subsistence upon the number of thoughtless and innocent girls they trepan, to feed the mortality of the bagnios, where the average of human existence, after entering on their dark scene of pollution, is, at the

utmost, not more than seven years.' A society was established to protect young fe-males from the featful snares of the keepers of these dens of infernal depravity; dens where early child-hood was prostituted to the unnatural profligacy of their patrons; whereupon some 'gentlemen' of Bir-

mingham came to the rescue :--'Some gentlemen of Birmingham have established a society in that town, and subscribed money for the protection of prostitution. The funds of this discreditable association are to be employed in defending the keepers of infamous houses in any actions which may be brought against them by the society.

for the protection of young temales.'—Morning Re-gister, 9th December, 1840. Commen: would but weaken such a statement. In the Morning Chronicle; of the 23rd March, 1843, at a. constant correspondent gives the following sketch of

the people of Dorsetshire :-'In Dorsetshire the population is degraded to the most deplorable condition. Such, indeed, was the poverty of diet, the nakedness of the household fur-