

monstration an opportunity for rife and jeers and insults. M. Manus was not such a hero as Kosciuszko, or Poniaowski, but he represented what is essentially the same cause—the cause of nations struggling for their independence; and although the independence of Ireland is now irretrievably lost, while the extinction of that of Poland is only doubtful, the honours just conferred upon the deceased Irishman reflect as much credit upon those who bestowed them as the demonstrations in Warsaw do upon the patriotism of the Poles. But whatever the ethical and sentimental view of the fact may be, the fact itself is undoubted; and it is a great fact. A strong sentiment of disloyalty to the English Government pervades the mass of the Irish people. This rebel Irishman, we are told, whose body was conveyed all the way from the far-off shores of the Pacific to his native soil, had a funeral which, in popular enthusiasm, surpassed that of O'Connell himself. Although under the ostensible ban of Archbishop Cullen, the procession gave a glimpse of what could be evoked in the Irish capital, in the shape of physical force, by the influence of a disloyal sentiment. The procession itself extended over an area and from ten to twelve thousand—'all men,' says one account, 'who marched six or eight deep, with as much steadiness and regularity as could be expected from men whom the law prohibits from being drilled.' The honours paid by the procession to the memory of Emmet, when passing by the spot where that unsuccessful rebel was executed, bring the real significance of this demonstration into a clear light, and do not permit a doubt as to what the active sympathies of the mass of the people are. Had Dr. Cullen not seen reason to discountenance these honours to the memory of M. Manus; had he opened the Church of the Conception in Marlborough street to the catafalque, and allowed one of his clergymen to pronounce a funeral oration, to what proportions would the great rebel demonstration not have expanded? The Pappal Legate, however, is wise in his generation. He is unwilling to forfeit a chance of success in the effort he is making to obtain substantial advantages for his Church from the British Government, for the sake of indulging in a display of what he justly concludes to be only sentiment after all. But the strength in which, despite the archbishop's ban, the disaffected and disloyal feeling of the Dublin people showed itself, ought to leave no doubt on the mind of the Government as to what they have to deal with. It is of little use to say that these feelings are confined to the low and ignorant class. They who know anything of the real sentiments of the Irish middle class, when it is not dependent on official influences, know well with what detestation English rule is regarded amongst them. The Government itself seems quite aware of it, and the refusal to permit the formation of volunteer corps in Ireland must be taken as a fruit of that knowledge. If the Irish middle classes were sound there could be no motive for that refusal. The English volunteers belong exclusively to the middle classes, and it would be so in Ireland; but it is not against a French invader their rifles would be first turned. It is the lower classes that are most amenable to such tact orders as that issued by Dr. Cullen, not the middle; and we are inclined to think that the ten or twelve thousand men who, with ribbons on their arms, and in military order, marched to Glasnevin last Sunday, were composed mainly of the same class whence our own volunteers are drawn. The ties that bind Ireland to England cannot be broken. They are the ties of a considerable and increasing commerce, of a steady growth of community of ideas between important classes in both islands as to what constitutes good government, and the multiplication, slow it may be, but sure, of family relations. These are bonds conferring mutual benefits, and which are joyfully acquiesced in by both parties. In this case, participation increases the share of each. It is to the multiplication of these that the policy of the English government ought to be directed, and no policy can so effectually promote their extension as that of establishing perfect equality of laws and political rights between Great Britain and Ireland. At present the sister island is held as a conquered country, so far at least as one very offensive badge of subjection is concerned. How can thoughtful Englishmen imagine that Ireland can ever cease to feel discontented as long as the Protestant Church Establishment, imposed by English authority, is maintained there? That Church Establishment is the rallying point of what remains of the English garrison in Ireland, so that it is not alone an ecclesiastical grievance; it is also a great political oppression and injustice, and of course a standing incentive to disaffection. It serves also as the point d'appui of administrative exclusiveness and of much social intolerance. The mass of the people who do not belong to its community are in the administration of the law treated as an inferior caste; hence deep resentment and disloyalty in the minds of the people, who naturally confound the English Government and the Established Church. While perpetuating these evils, political and social, the Church does nothing that a Church ought to do; it is a negation of religion and of all good. Its evil influence has been considerably diminished of late years by a better spirit in our legislation for Ireland, and in the higher administration of the country; but as long as it remains, the Irish Church will prove an effectual obstacle to the conversion of the Irish people from disloyal to well-affected subjects of the Queen.

IRISH TALENT ABROAD.—It is extremely gratifying to learn from the following paragraph, taken from the Cork Constitution, that in a work of art an Irishman has won distinguished honours in India, exciting extraordinary number of 180 competitors:—"Designs having been called for in India for a monument to those who fell at the siege Delhi during the late mutiny in India, 180 were sent in. The successful one was by E. G. Martin, Esq., Assistant Executive Engineer, Delhi. Mr. Martin, is son to Mr. E. G. Martin, builder, of this city.

THE DERRYMAGRAH AFFAIR.—The Lurgan magistrates on Monday, completed the inquiry into the charges preferred by the Protestant party against the Roman Catholics, for assaults committed on them at the well-remembered Derrymagragh riot on the 12th of July, 1860. The bench determined on granting informations to be returned to the sessions against five individuals—two of them females!

DEADLY SUICIDE.—On Monday last an inquest was held at the Court House, Mitchelstown, before Mr. Henery Barry, coroner, and a respectable jury, on view of the body of a woman named Abigail Shea, who committed suicide by hanging herself in the bedchamber of that town on the previous Friday, where she was confined on a charge of passing base coin. It appears that after getting her breakfast in the morning she was put into her apartment, which was open on the yard outside, and having found a thin rope or line used for drying clothes, which was stowed away in a recess near the cell door, she inserted the ends of it through the iron bars of the cell window from the inside (as is supposed), and having gone outside the yard, which is considerably lower than the floor of the cell, she made a loop at the end of the rope, and having placed a pail belonging to the place under the window, by standing on it made a regular gallows, and thus effected her purpose. When discovered by the bedchamber-keeper the feet were found actually resting on the handle of the pail, from which it would appear, that the purpose to destroy herself must have been, most determined, as she could, from the position the body was found in, have released herself, or perhaps in the death struggle the feet may have become contracted and rested on the bucket. When taken down the corpse was warm, but on a medical examination life was found to be extinct. Evidence of the above facts having been adduced, and it being also proved that she was acting in an incoherent and strange manner on the previous day, the jury returned a verdict, that she destroyed herself when in a state of temporary insanity.—Cork Examiner.

THE PROSECUTION OF THE MORNING NEWS.—An action for libel is at the present moment pending in Ireland which possesses more than local interest, and in which important public issues are involved. We do not allude to the law of libel especially, nor the oppressiveness with which it may be turned against an honest and truthful journalist. It is the administration of the criminal law as a whole which is about to be placed on its trial in the hearing of this action, brought by the under-sheriff of Armagh, against the proprietor of the Dublin Morning News. That functionary was accused, by a writer in the paper in question, with unfairly manipulating the jury lists, so as almost to exclude Roman Catholics from them; whereupon, deeming himself libelled, he has brought this action. A plea of justification has been filed, so that in reality the jury system, as at work in the north of Ireland, which is about to be placed on its trial. It is fortunate for the interests of justice that the light of a judicial inquiry, and of the publicity which accompanies it, should thus be shed upon the subject of jury packing. Not, indeed, that there has been any mystery or obscurity about it. On the contrary, what surprises us is the fact of the under-sheriff's extreme sensibility in considering that to be a libel, which whether true or not as regards his individual case, is notoriously so in general. Nobody who has any acquaintance with the way in which criminal prosecutions are managed in Ireland, doubts the allegation that juries are expressly packed, now to secure a conviction, now an acquittal. The government law officers themselves resort to the nefarious practice occasionally, and it is so much a matter of course in those districts where, as in Armagh, Catholics and Protestants are mixed in nearly equal proportions, that one is astonished to find a sheriff complaining of being charged with it. What the trial of this action will do, however, is to compel attention to the system, and ensure some consideration of the complaints on the subject which the Catholics of Ulster have never ceased to utter, but hitherto without much effect. It is the business of the entire United Kingdom to see the sacred forms of justice are not in any quarter of the Queen's dominions made the cover of fraudulent perpetration of injustice and oppression; it is the imperative duty of the Government to apply a remedy to a state of things which is degrading to the great majority of the Irish people, while depriving them of what Englishmen justly look upon as the foundation of all our rights—fair trial by jury. We are not by any means attempting to prejudice the sub-sheriff's action, but this plea that he summoned the Catholics of Armagh on the jury panels in a fair and just proportion seems not to be reconcilable with the facts, and implies, besides, the assertion of a great deal more power in such functionary than a wholesome administration of the law would permit. As to the facts, they appear to be very plain. According to the late census there are in Armagh 92,100 Catholics out of a total population of 189,382. Every second man you meet will be a Catholic. Such is the proportion of Protestants and Catholics. Now what is the appearance of the jury panels? In a panel containing 314 names, we are told that no more than forty-five are Catholics, the remaining 269 being Protestants. At the last summer assizes, out of 189 jurors summoned, only eighteen were Catholics. Suppose a prisoner, an Orangeman—and Armagh is the head quarters of Orangemen—arraigned for shooting a Catholic in one of those periodical fights with which party spirit enlivens the records of Ulster. See the door of escape from justice which the combined character of the jury panel, and the just and fair proportion observed by the under-sheriff in summoning open to the accused. There are fewer than 30 Catholic jurors in attendance and the prisoner has the legal right to challenge twenty jurors peremptorily—that is without being obliged to assign any cause. He can thus secure a jury exclusively of Protestants, and the spectacle is exhibited of if not a failure of justice and impunity to murder, at any rate an exclusion of Catholics from the administration of justice in a case in which impartiality demanded their equal participations. It is of little consequence, as affecting the broad conclusion, whether the fault lies with the under-sheriff or on the original making up of the jury list. In the present case it is not improbable that the plaintiff may support a case by showing that, in summoning the panel to serve at the assizes he selected as many Catholics, in proportion to the whole number of Catholics on the list, as he selected Protestants. A comparison of the numbers might bear out some such conclusion. So far, that would probably be held to exonerate the sub-sheriff. But why leave it to that officer to make any selection at all? If we mistake not, a sheriff's duty in summoning a jury panel is comprised in taking from the general list of those qualified to serve as many names as he requires, with "perfect indifference." This indifference, prescribed by law, is the only guarantee possible against favouritism, and prejudice, in constituting the most essential portion of a court of justice. An indifferent taking would substantially result on an average of cases, in the same proportion of Catholics and Protestants being summoned, as that in which the names of the two parties stand in the general list; and the sheriff, therefore, would do better not to know any distinctions, but to take the names by lot. If, seeing the enormous disproportion in the general list, he had, to produce a somewhat better mixed parcel, summoned purposely all the Catholics on it, and made up the remainder of those required with Protestants, he would have been equally guilty of exceeding his legitimate functions as if, as is alleged, he purposely summoned a smaller proportion of Catholics than are on the list. However this may be, no matter in which stage of the process the exclusion of qualified persons of that denomination is affected, the fact is glaring that they are excluded systematically. Indignation at being thus branded as unworthy to take an equal part with their Protestant fellow subjects in the administration of the law, at being carefully shut out from the jury box as untrustworthy, is a very natural feeling to rise in the breasts of the Irish Catholics. The action against the Morning News has, as we are not surprised to learn, called out an immense amount of this feeling, which has taken substantial shape in the form of a Catholic Rights Defence Committee, and the collection of a fund to sustain the paper in its defence. It would be to fall short of the object and the occasion, and to miss a favourable opportunity, for the committee to confine itself to the support of the journal; its aim should be to force a radical change in the mode of preparing jury lists in Ireland, and to exact guarantees for the protection of a fair and impartial system from perversion by partisan officials.—London Star and Dial.

The leading topic here at present is the distress in the west of Ireland. Happily, it has not yet assumed a formidable aspect, nor is it likely to acquire the dimensions of famine. It is only in some limited districts that the potato crop has been lost to the extent of three-fourths. One-half is the general estimate. The floods in some places have added materially to the destitution. The want of fuel will be most severely felt, especially as the winter threatens to be a hard one, being ushered in by frost and snow, very unusual at this early period. The wet season prevented the saving of "turf" or peat, on which the people of Connaught rely almost entirely for fuel. "Fuel Committees" have therefore been formed in several places, and this is the direction in which the benevolence of the public will probably be most needed. It is hard to conceive anything more dreary or pitiable than the condition of the Connaught peasant in his miserable ill-tatched cold, damp cabin, on the bleak mountain-side, or in the low-lying flat country, generally flooded in rainy weather, without his customary turf fire, around which his half-clad children crouched, content with this source of comfort if they had potatoes enough to satisfy the cravings of hunger. It appears that in consequence of the failure of employment in the manufacturing districts of England many of the Connaught workers are returning home, which adds to

the demands on the scanty supplies of food. The destitution is beginning to tell on some of the workhouses, but not very seriously, yet. The number of inmates does not exceed one-third more than the number at this time last year, which is not much; considering that the number was, then, very small. Sir Robert Peel has judiciously resolved to seek information on the spot before taking any action on the part of the Government, in compliance with the urgent solicitations which have been addressed to him. By conversing with the local gentry and the clergy, the magistrates and the Poor Law Guardians, and comparing their different statements, he will be able to get at the truth—no easy matter for a stranger in that part of Ireland, as the Protestants and the Roman Catholics, the Saxon and the Celts, look at social as well as political matters from opposite points of view, and exaggerate so much that often, without meaning to deceive, they produce false impressions. This contrariety might puzzle the Chief Secretary, as, without local knowledge he could scarcely estimate properly the value of conflicting testimony. But he has prepared himself in the best possible manner to meet this difficulty. He is accompanied on his tour of inspection through the districts where distress prevails by Sir Henry Browne, Inspector-General of the Constabulary, who, both from personal observation during many years, and from his official position, knows the people of Ireland better than any other man in the country. He receives reports constantly from the county inspectors, and sub-inspectors, and these, again, derive their information from the constables, who are intimately acquainted with all the people in their respective localities, and have no motives to deceive. With such an interpreter of the feelings of the different classes, there is little doubt that the Chief Secretary will be able to ascertain the true state of things beyond the Shannon, and until he makes known the results of his examination it will be well for the benevolent public in England to wait, in order that the contributions which, real suffering will be sure to call forth may be rightly directed and honestly applied.—Times' Dublin Correspondent.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, DUBLIN.—LIBEL.—Hardy v. Sullivan.—Mr. Hamill applied, on the part of the defendant, who is the proprietor of the Morning News, to plead several defences to an action for libel, brought against him by Mr. Hardy, the sub-sheriff for the County Armagh. The article complained of as a libel charged the sub-sheriff with not having summoned a sufficient proportion of Roman Catholics upon the juries at the assizes, having reference to the relative proportion between them and the Protestants on the grand panel. There were two counts in the declaration—the first simply setting out the alleged libel, and the other setting it out with certain innuendoes. To both counts the defendant asked leave to plead that the publication was not a libel; secondly, that the alleged libel was a fair commentary by a newspaper proprietor in such capacity upon the acts of a public officer; and thirdly, a plea of justification.

Judge Fitzgerald—What is the justification? Mr. Hamill—We first say that the facts are true, and that an unfair proportion of Roman Catholics were summoned by the plaintiffs as jurors. Judge Fitzgerald—That is, you declare a certain statement to be true, and the truth is a justification in an action of libel. Was there an affidavit of these facts? Counsel stated that Mr. Sullivan had been ill, but a draft affidavit was prepared which that gentleman would swear that day. In this affidavit the defendant stated that only nineteen Roman Catholics served at the late summer assizes out of a panel exceeding 280 names, which was a much less proportion of jurors of that persuasion than ought to be serving, inasmuch as the Roman Catholics constituted a moiety of the inhabitants of the county of Armagh, as appeared by the last census, and were in a majority in the city of Armagh, and for several years past the panel contained much less than a due proportion of Roman Catholics.

Judge Fitzgerald—The imputation is that the sub-sheriff made out the panel improperly. Mr. Hamill—It is. Judge Fitzgerald—And you say that the comments were fair comments on the acts of a public officer. Counsel—We do. Judge Fitzgerald—Is there any precedent for this second plea? Mr. Hamill referred to the Earl of Lucan v. Smith. The Court allowed the defendant to plead these several defences.

THE KENMARE ESTATES.—A NOBLE EXAMPLE.—About three miles from the town of Killybegs there lives a farmer named John Connor, who holds thirty acres of splendid land in the parish of Ardagh, under Lord Castlerosse. During the life of the late Mr. Galloway, the land was occupied by Connor from Mr. F. H. Downing, solicitor; Connor's lease from Mr. Downing for five years having terminated, the land was given to another farmer named Dawley on the conditions of paying a fine of £120 before he got possession, which Connor had refused to pay. Dawley having become the in-going tenant, proceeded to take possession of the house and farm. Connor, who has a family, and whose wife was then *en route*, requested to be left until the following day as the weather then was very inclement. Dawley, without the least compassion, commenced to fling Connor's beds and bedding into the heap of marshy manure which is generally allowed to accumulate outside the threshold of dwelling houses in this part of the country. Connor's wife was obliged to stay in the cow-house during the night; and was pleased at having even this shelter from the harshness of the weather. This sad and almost incredible tale having been related to the agent of the Kenmare estates, Mr. Galloway, whose courtesy to all members of the community—particularly to the tenantry on the estate—is too well known to need comment, the matter was immediately stated to Lord Castlerosse, who promised Connor, when an opportunity would offer, to put him in as comfortable circumstances as he had been in. Dawley's lease having expired and the last gale day having arrived, Connor was reinstated on the same terms as he held the farm previously; and Dawley, who, long before this occurrence also held an extensive farm near Melahiffe, under the same nobleman, was then served with a notice to quit, for the harsh manner in which he acted towards Connor, and to mark Lord Castlerosse's disapprobation of the intolerable proceedings.

THE LATE EXPLOSION AT BALLINGOLLO.—The mystery which hung over the cause of this awful calamity has been resolved, up to a certain point at least. It is now almost beyond a doubt that drinking was the cause. One of the men engaged in the mill had some time before got into ill health, and was about to leave the employment. This made the occasion for offering his comrades a treat, and with that object he went out and procured some porter. The house in which he obtained it is known. While there the boat arrived, and the men belonging to the mill had to hurry off carrying the pot which held the liquor with them. The pot has since been found amongst the ruins. There is something of the horrible ludicrous in a link of the evidence, for it is known that when the explosion took place the women who sold the liquor exclaimed "Who is to pay me for the porter?" Once the fact that drinking had taken place in the mill is established, it is pretty evident that, in an establishment, where caution of the rigid kind must be the rule, the occasion of danger would at once arise. It is a fearful warning as to the consequences of yielding to a momentary temptation, while on the other hand, it is in a certain degree satisfactory, for the sake of those engaged in similar operations, to know that the catastrophe arose from causes which were avoidable, and that it would probably never have occurred had the unhappy victims not adhered to the rules of the establishment.—Cork Examiner.

The adjourned investigation of charges against nine Catholics for assaulting Orangemen at Derrymagragh, county of Armagh, was resumed and concluded. The cases were sent for trial.

GREAT BRITAIN. THE LONDON TIMES' ON MONASTIC ESTABLISHMENTS.—There is a great deal to be said for Monachism, and it has been said, in hundreds of volumes. In this busy modern world, however, we must treat it as a political problem. We need not go back to the "Pillar," monks, or the "Grazing" monks, or discuss whether sound piety or whimsical fanaticism formed the spring of action which set men moving upon a pillar or cutting herbage for their souls. We may deal with it as we find it in the Middle Ages, when all Europe was in a state of tumult and disorganization, when the barbarians from the North swept in successive waves over the civilized portions of the earth, and when, to perpetuate the disorders, the Saracens from the South trampled into ruins all that Goth and Hun had failed to destroy. In those days Monachism did good service to the world; the Monasteries were little sacred islets, round which the floods of martial fury eddied, and against which they burst, for the most part, innocuous. They were cities of refuge where the fugitive escaped the oppressor, where the slave became free, where men of peaceful avocations could halt for a moment and draw breath, where the student could shut out the noise of arms and give himself up to the records of the past. We owe to those monasteries almost everything we have saved, wrecks of that great era of destructive tempests. It is scarcely too much to say that but for them we should be cut off from the great master thoughts of Greece and Rome, as we are from the great builders and mould-pilers whose relics alone give us to suspect that there was a race before our history whose thoughts must have been as massive as their works. Let us not be ungrateful to the monks. They were the historians, the agriculturists, the mathematicians, and, above all, the perpetrators of the literature of the written traditions of the human race. They curbed the rich and fed the poor; they were a moral power when there was no other power to stand between the weak and the brute force of the strong. These were their virtues, and we still enjoy the fruits of those virtues.

The result of the suppression of the Monasteries is thus portrayed by the Times:—"At the dissolution of the Monasteries England was overrun with bands of mendicants, who had never known the necessity of work, and who had been accustomed to pass from Monastery to Monastery, eating the bread of idleness. The difficulty of dealing with this mass of sturdy idleness was very great, as well as the memoirs of the time witness, but the embarrassment is most especially apparent in our statute-book. The Acts of the reigns of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. exhibit the most frantic efforts to get rid of this intolerable evil. Every penalty, except that of imprisonment, was enacted against beggars. Almsgiving to a beggar was made a crime. A mendicant was to be whipped for the first offence, branded for the second, and hanged for the third. In the reign of Edward VI. a mendicant who begged an alms might be seized upon as a slave, and for a second offence might be held in slavery by any one who would claim him for life. We tried benevolences for the maintenance of the destitute, we invented our first rudimentary law of settlement by giving licences to beg in the pauper's own neighbourhood. But all did not do. We read still with a half incredulity of the numbers of sturdy beggars who were hanged in the reign of Elizabeth."

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.—A rumour is abroad, and it has reached us through a channel which we are disposed to confide in, to the effect that the conduct of the Duke of Cambridge to Lord William Paulet, at a late inspection of troops at Portsmouth, led to a sharp reprimand on the part of Lord William, and ultimately to an apology being made by the Duke. We notice this matter, because our attention has been repeatedly called to occurrences of a somewhat similar kind, in which his Royal Highness was reported to have been an actor by no means "well graded." We allude particularly to the occasion of his late visit to the Curragh, and we do so, subject of course, to correction. If the stories we have heard be true, the Duke of Cambridge is unfit for his position: if they be untrue, he should be made aware of them in order that the calumny may be corrected, and the columnists brought to disgrace.—Dublin Evening Mail.

FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER.—An entirely new fashion has been introduced by ladies who are justly entitled to be looked up to as models: It has obtained the most unbounded approbation from gentlemen who have the happiness to be fathers or husbands. It consists of those dresses which were purchased last winter, and which, having been carefully put away, come out with all the advantages of novelty and economy. Some leaders of the fashion have gone so far as to place in the Savings' Bank the money which new dresses would have cost, but this habit is at present confined to ladies of the most exquisite taste and judgment. So graceful and well-fitting a habit, it is prognosticated, have many imitators.

HOW WELL BREAK THE BLOCKADE. (From Punch, November 16.)

Cousin Jonathan, listen, and don't make a row, Nor fancy you'll see the B. Lion afraid, We beg to inform you we've taken a row, On the earliest occasion to Break your Blockade. We'll do it, old hoss, we'll have cotton, yes, Sir, Though your lying old Herald may splutter and rave, If we don't, say the Lion aforesaid's a cur, And bid Mrs. Britannia stop ruling the wave. Would you like to know how, Sir? Then don't be an ass. Ground rifle, old hoss, leave that bowie alone: A quarrel wants two, and in spite of your sarce We won't be the Party to shy the first stone. But we'll break your blockade, Cousin Jonathan yet, Yes, darn our old stockings, C. J., but we will And the cotton we'll have, and to work we will set Every Lancashire hand, every Manchester mill.

We're recruiting to do it, we'll make no mi stakes There's a place they call India, just over the way; There we're raising a force which, Jerusalem, snakes! We clean catabompus your cruisers, C. J. And we won't have our eggs in one basket, dear boy, There's a place called Brazil, which you know's real jam, The order's gone out, and the world's to employ All hands that can help us to wop Uncle Sam. More power to our elbow, have ever you heard, Of Venezuela?—come answer us, do; There, Cousin, we hear from a nice little bird, That a nice little rod is in pickle for you. Et nihil nisi, but that won't be said Of a certain rich valley, that nurses the Nile: We're recruiting there, too, hoss, so hang down your head As if you'd no end of a brick in your tile. You immortal old goney! you reckon to lick The web-footed Lion that swims every sea! We rather imagine he knows of a trick That will turn on your backs, both: yourself and Legree. You needn't be nervous, no war flag shall flaunt, Nor powder nor steel will be troubled for aid, But we'll have all the cotton our mill-people want, And so—and so only—we'll Break the Blockade.

We entertain a feeling of very serious alarm when we find our interests and the interests of mankind intrusted to a man whom no experience can teach and no responsibility can restrain; to whom age brings no discretion and power no dignity; and who writes from the Foreign Office essays whose style and quality would hardly pass muster in a college debating club. A war between England and America, at the present moment, would be a calamity to the world. In its immediate and material effects, indeed, it might be a gain to this country; for we should re-open our vast trade with the South; and with the North, since the Morrill tariff we have no trade to lose. But such a war would leave behind it feelings fatal to good relations between the two countries. It would throw the Federal Government into the hands of the despotic Powers, whose alliance they have always shown a strong disposition to court—a disposition natural to all democracies and sure to be fostered by a bitter quarrel with England. And such a war would force us into a closer alliance with the Confederate States than we ever ought to entertain with a power resting on the basis of slavery. Unless manifestly forced upon us, it would be regarded in Europe, and by a section of our own people, as a war for the sake of cotton on behalf of slavery. There is only one thing worse than such a war, namely, the submission to insult, menace and outrage. We are not a little afraid that we may incur both. It is possible that, after Lord Russell has alternated for a while between impertinent lectures on the Federal Constitution and quiet endurance of robbery and outrage on British vessels and citizens, he may find that he has "drifted into war" again; dishonoured his country as he dishonoured her at Vienna; again imperilled her interests, as he helped to do in 1855.—London Herald.

UNITED STATES. THE BISHOP OF BUFFALO ON DELINQUENT NEWS-PAPER SUBSCRIBERS.—The Right Rev. Dr. Timon, Bishop of Buffalo, in a recent number of our Toronto Freeman excellent contemporary, the Sentinel, addressed an official letter to his Clergy, on the necessity of urging their flocks to support that journal, by paying up all arrears. As his Lordship's remarks bear strongly on our own case, we copy the concluding portion of them, in the hope they will be read and digested by those to whom they apply among our patrons. We trust, too, they will produce good fruits. Our readers will see from the views of this eminent divine, that it is a more serious affair to cheat a publisher of his just claims than many newspaper subscribers imagine. His Lordship enjoins upon the Clergy "to examine whether those who have taken the Sentinel for a year or more, who can pay for it, yet do not, but either refuse, or unjustly delay, payment, until the existence of the paper is imperilled, are worthy of absolution."

The following are His Lordship's words:—"The Catholic Sentinel has done good service; it has battled for our holy faith; it has spoken loudly and usefully for Ireland, and for the Irish; yet it suffers, through the non-payment of subscriptions. This is as much against the law of the land, as it is against the law of God; by the law, those who take a paper are required to pay for it; by the law it is forbidden to stop a paper before paying up the past arrears. The refusal or delay of payments has greatly injured the Sentinel, and threatens the very existence of the paper. I cannot for a moment think that any Catholic, who hopes for eternal life, would take the paper without intending to pay for it. The ruin of a Catholic paper is generally caused by delays of payment, based upon this supposition:—'What I owe is a trifle; the delay of paying a few dollars cannot much hurt or help the editor.' But if all would reason in the same way, the Editor would be ruined; and if, as is true, many reason thus, the paper is crippled, it languishes and dies. The Catholic Sentinel would have been long since enlarged had the honored subscribers been punctual in their payments."

By the kind and zealous patronage of the Venerable Clergy, and by the generous co-operations of the faithful, this Catholic paper of the diocese may soon be placed in a position that will make it a welcome visitor to every Catholic fire side. I therefore earnestly request you, Rev. Sir, and each Pastor, to read this circular to your flock, and exhort the faithful to take the official organ of the diocese, in preference to other papers, when they can take but one; and to pay for it in due time. "I also request your Reverence to examine whether those who have taken the Sentinel for a year or more, who can pay for it, yet do not, but either refuse, or unjustly delay, payment, until the existence of the paper is imperilled, are worthy of absolution; and, in the sacred tribunal, or from the pulpit, as your better judgment may dictate, announce your conviction on the subject."

"With great respect and esteem, Rev. and dear Sir, your obedient and humble servant, J. JOHN, Bp. of Buffalo."

The N. Y. Herald says that, when President Lincoln was informed of the arrest of the Confederate ambassadors, he declared emphatically that they would not be given up by the American Government, even though a war with England should be the consequence.

It is pretended by the Federal journals and the Pro-Yankee organs here, that the right of search of neutral vessels as a belligerent right, was never denied by the United States. To settle this falsehood we (Commercial Advertiser) make the following extract from President Madison's Message to Congress, May 25th, 1813:—"The British Cabinet also must be sensible, that with respect to the important question of impressment, on which the war so essentially turns, a search for or seizure of British persons or property on board neutral vessels on the high seas, is not a belligerent right derived from the law of nations; and it is obvious that no visit or search or use of force, on board neutral vessels of one independent power on the high seas, can in war or peace be sanctioned by the laws or authority of another power."

THE MASON AND SIDELL CASE.—It is now ascertained that no papers were found among the luggage of Messrs. Mason and Sidell, nothing to establish their quality of despatch-bearers or envoys.—They could only have been seized, therefore, as political refugees, and political refugees are not contractors of war, but, on the contrary, entitled to the protection of the flag under which they are found.—Thus the finding of papers is clearly of the greatest consequence in establishing the rightfulness or wrong of such a capture.—Montreal Gazette.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce transfers from the sacred columns of a "religious newspaper" into its own worldly space, for the perusal of sinful man and woman, the following manifestation of pious itching for second matrimony:—"Sonny Hs Did It"—Mr. E. C. Winter, editor of the Quincy (Ill.) Union, a German Republican paper, laments his support of Lincoln in this wise:—"Cursed be the vote that we put in the ballot box for Lincoln. Even Buchanan never deceived his party like Lincoln has deceived his. The diplomatist, Seward, was dropped in order that we might have an honest man for President, but how shamefully have we been deceived. We supported Lincoln—Oh, God, forgive us that sin! This lament was called forth by the President's rebuke of Fremont in the matter of the proclamation. An Irish couple a few evenings since, at about nine o'clock, rang the door-bell of one of the Protestant clergymen of New Bedford. The door was opened by the clergyman, who, on enquiring what they wanted, was informed by Michael that he and Bridget came to be married. "But why," asked the parson, "don't you go to the priest?" "And sure we did," said Michael, "and he told us to go to the devil, and so we came to you."—Springfield Republican.