

CAPTAIN PALLISER.—This gallant officer, eldest son of the colonel of the Waterford Artillery, is at present in Paris on leave. His reception there has been most distinguished; he is an old acquaintance of the Empress, and she has not forgotten it. He had been received in an Imperial manner, lodged at court, waited on as a prince, and honored as an old friend. Thus the uniform of the Waterford Artillery is to be seen mingled with the brilliant dresses of the French officers.—*Waterford Paper.*

DEPARTURE OF TROOPS FOR THE CRIMEA.—Yesterday morning a large draft of about 200 strong, from the Depot Battalion in this garrison, took their departure for Cork by special train, to embark on board the transport ship *Sivern* for Malta, en route to the Crimea. The draft, which is only half the number here under orders for foreign service, but for which shipping is not yet available.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

THE DARTFIELD TENANTRY.—The tenants who had gone into their houses after having been induced to evacuate them some time ago retain their little holdings for the present. Mr. John Smith, attorney, having succeeded in his argument that "possession had never been taken" by the proprietor. The landowners of Ireland have been taught by late and bitter experience that while they were hunting their tenants off their estates they were doing everything rather than promoting their own interests. We trust they will learn that they will promote their own interests by fostering their tenants. A reaction is not far distant (in the price of farm produce); landlords will soon find "a happy and contented tenantry" avail them more than "fatted bullocks," fallen in price.—*Galway Mercury.*

EXTERMINATION OF THE PEOPLE.—On Thursday, we are told, writs of ejectment were executed with the utmost cruelty in Arthurstown—whole families were flung out on the street in the midst of a sleet storm. Some bailiffs (the most prominent a fellow called Hammond from Ross and a driver named McNamara) went through the work with seeming delight. The tears of old men and the wailings of broken-hearted mothers and children had little effect on such men. They met no opposition in the execution of their fiendish work. One poor old man who a short time since lost his only son, the sole comfort of an aged father and mother, said, whilst the tears streamed down his cheeks at seeing his little furniture and the aged partner of his sorrows flung out in the mire—"Oh! may God forgive ye; ye are cruel men to thrate poor helpless orphans in such away; yerselves may want shelter yet, and may be there'd be no one to give it."—*Wexford People.*

WRECK OF A SPLENDID AMERICAN BARQUE.—Drogheda, Jan. 22.—On this morning a splendid barque, the Independence, of Bath, State of Maine, Captain Marshall, was wrecked on the strand near Bettystown, north of the Nanny River. The vessel was returning on her first trip to New Orleans from Liverpool. She was 1,300 tons register and 2,000 tons burthen, having at the time a crew of thirty hands, and carrying 700 tons of salt in bags. She struck on the above strand about four o'clock, a.m., a brisk breeze blowing inwards at the time, and which continued during the day. About an hour afterwards one of the Drogheda steamers, the Foig-a-Ballagh, Captain Heene, coming from Liverpool, opportunely arrived, saved all the hands, and had them safely landed at the Drogheda quay. The Sir William Stamer, of Maryport, Captain Bruff, coming towards the Drogheda port immediately afterwards is described as having sailed literally through spars and rigging belonging to the ill-fated vessel, but owing to the heavy sea running at the time, and the darkness of the morning, no attempt could be made to assure them. The wreck at present lies on the banks, and the wind continuing as described, there is every probability of her being broken up.—*Saunders.*

LOSS OF SEVEN FISHERMEN IN AN OPEN BOAT ON THE NORTH-WEST COAST OF TORY ISLAND, COUNTY DONEGAL.—On the morning of the 29th ultimo eight small fishing boats left Tory Island for a bank—the favourite resort of cod and ling—situated about twelve miles to the north-west of the island. The weather was not unfavourable, the sky was cloudless, and a gentle breeze from the south soon wafted their frail skiffs to the scene of their calling. About midday, however, the sky became darkened, and a large black cloud in the south gave warning of an approaching gale. With all speed each crew hastened to return, for the aspect of the sky became every moment more threatening. For four hours they exerted their utmost efforts in pulling against the opposing storm, and just as the darkness of night fell upon the waters, seven of them succeeded in making the island, but one devoted barque, larger and more clumsily built than the others, was seen at nightfall by the islanders, collected on the highest cliffs, at a distance of about two miles off, struggling in vain against the fury of wind and sea, despite the hopeless efforts of the hapless crew. With the intense darkness of the night, the storm increased into a hurricane. Heavy squalls of hail, accompanied by thunder and lightning, completed the horrors of the dismal night, and when morning returned no trace of that unfortunate crew met the eyes of six disconsolate widows and their weeping orphans (for of the seven that composed the crew six were married), save the wide waste of waters. No one entertains the hope that the boat could live at sea such a night; and now that a fortnight has passed over, and brought no account of their having reached any land, the faintest hope of their having survived has vanished.—*Ballyshannon Herald.*

THE NAVAL OFFICER SENTENCED TO BE HANGED FOR COWARDICE.—We understand that a letter has been received from an authority high in the Admiralty, in reference to the case of Lieutenant Denneby, in which it is stated that the entire facts of the case were not before the public; however, the Lords of the Admiralty had commuted the extreme punishment to transportation for life, which the unfortunate officer will have to undergo. His father, a veteran officer of the navy, is well known, and highly respected in this station, and is connected with the packet service.—*Cork Constitution.*—So outrageous a sentence for a casual offence will, we hope, not be sanctioned by the highest authorities. When the sons of lords, squires, and shopkeepers in England were suffered to withdraw from the army in known fear, why should punishment be inflicted upon an officer who remained to meet danger? The "entire facts" are not before the public—but the sentence is; and that is excessive. The nominal sentence was punishment enough, and the commutation is worse than the original judgment. What officer would not prefer death to a convict's fate?—*Minster News.*

The Right Honorable James Viscount Lifford has been duly elected as Temporal Peer of Ireland, in the room of the late Lord De Vesci.

The quantity of Butter exported from Limerick, during the year ended the 31st of December was over 65,000 firkins.

STATE OF IRELAND.—We can, with the consciousness of never receiving a proof to the contrary, ask the greatest enemy and maligner of Ireland are there on record any crimes as having been perpetrated in this country so diabolical as those attributed to the unfortunate Palmer? May the Lord deliver us from ever copying, as we are daily counselled to do, after great, prosperous, and "civilized" England—in the cut-throat, poisoning, or swindling proficiencies.—*Dublin paper.*

IDEA OF NATIONALITY IN IRELAND.

It is impossible for an unprejudiced person to have much intercourse with the Irish, and not to perceive that they are a people singularly gifted by nature in an intellectual point of view. The variety and rapid succession of their ideas, their apparent facility of resources, their readiness of wit, their vivacity of imagination, and their facility of expression cannot but strike the most superficial observer. It is no exaggeration to say that the most educated mind might occasionally derive valuable hints and suggestions from the conversation of an Irish peasant, prompted only by his shrewd native intelligence or mother wit.

On the other hand, if you had any experience of the conversational powers of Englishmen, has it not struck you that the intellectual contrast between them and the Irish is remarkable to a degree? Have you not been surprised at the Englishman's barrenness of ideas, his want of animation and of apparent interest in things, his manifest deficiency of intelligence when general subjects are spoken of, his want of any large sympathy, his want of unsocial taciturnity, or, to speak more accurately, his utter incapability of expressing the few ideas he possesses with any clearness, precision, or force? Have you not at once recognized the truth of the Frenchman's remark, "that the English have a grand talent for silence?"

Have you, in short, ever received a valuable hint or suggestion from the conversation of an Englishman? For our part we scarcely think we ever have.

We shall not here speak of the men of business or the boots of England; it were superfluous to say a word in reference to their ideas, or to their management of the divine faculty of speech. But well we remember our astonishment the first time we enjoyed the society of several Englishmen of education and intelligence.

When we had listened for some time to those educated and intelligent Englishmen, we asked ourselves the following questions. How is it that those English have contributed to conquer us Irish and to become our masters? In obedience to what law has this triumph of dulness over talent taken place? How has it happened, that we the Irish did not, on the contrary, cross over to England in past ages and lord it over them?

Besides, the English are vastly inferior to the Irish in individual spirit, in personal courage, and in ardor of temperament.

Yet the great fact of the dull and spiritless Saxon's holding mastery over the clever, lively, fiery, and daring Celt is undeniable; and, after all, the puzzle may be cleared up. In effect, we soon found an answer to our questions.

In the first place, the Englishman, though destitute of the comprehensive grasp of mind or power of generalisation, has just intelligence sufficient to understand whatever one matter of detail he applies himself to, and he has indomitable perseverance, which causes him to stick to it. History and experience alike show us that a nation gifted with this perseverance (however in other respects destitute of brilliant endowments) may rise to a very high pitch of what is popularly called national greatness, and may rule over nations adorned by nature with the most shining gifts of the intellect, also possessed of daring in a high degree, but wanting this essential quality of perseverance.

And, up to this, the Irish people have evinced a most lamentable want of that steady perseverance which cannot be diverted from its aim by terror or allurements—of that faculty of clinging tenaciously, without intermission, to one definite object through good report and evil report. They have continually, in their domestic struggles as a nation, shown themselves incapable of carrying out a plan of operations, patiently, resolutely, and trustfully to the end.

But there are other and more deeply-seated causes of the continuance of Irish subjection.

For instance, there is no one thing, which has a greater tendency to perpetuate the bondage of Irishmen, than their existing incapability of comprehending the large idea of an Irish nation. It is true they talk of their country very plausibly, and in the most high-flown terms; but behind all this, there is no clear and comprehensive idea of the universal Irish nation, taking in all the sects of religion, all the parties—in short, the entire population.

All notions of country in the popular mind of Ireland are vague and confused; or, if the people have any definite idea in connexion with patriotism, it is narrow, a strong feeling of partizanship in behalf of their province or their county, or still worse, their parish or their faction. "The boys of our parish will fight, or hurl, or kick foot-ball with those of the next one." They have, we say, no very definite conception of any more comprehensive patriotism than this.—*Dublin Tribune.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

DEATH OF THE CATHOLIC BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL.—Right Rev. Dr. Brown, Catholic Bishop of Liverpool died on the evening of the 25th of January.

RETIREMENT OF MR. MACAULAY FROM PARLIAMENT.—In his farewell address to the electors of Edinburgh, Mr. Macaulay says:—"Very soon after you had done me the high honor of choosing me, without any solicitation on my part, to represent you in the present parliament, I began to entertain apprehensions that the state of my health would make it impossible for me to repay your kindness by efficient service. During which time I flattered myself with the hope that I might be able to be present at important divisions, and occasionally to take part in important debates. But the experience of the last two years has convinced me that I cannot reasonably expect ever to be again capable of performing, even in an imperfect manner, those duties which the public has a right to expect from every member of the House of Commons.

PROSPECTS OF PEACE.—The *Globe* of the 23rd of Jan. says:—"Up to the present we have merely received a telegraphic and unofficial intimation that the Russian government has acceded to certain terms proposed by Austria as the foundation of negotiations for the preliminaries of peace. Of the nature of these terms the allied powers have at this moment no formal cognisance, and it will be probably the commencement of next week before they are officially informed of the terms and their acceptance. It will then be for the allied governments to deliberate upon the terms, when arrangements would probably be made for a conference to settle the preliminaries of peace; and until those preliminaries are definitively settled and signed by all the belligerents, a state of war must necessarily exist. It is highly satisfactory to know that the warlike preparations of the government are proceeding as if no pacific intimation had been received. Gunboats are being completed and commissioned, mortars are being cast, recruits come in increased numbers in consequence of Lord Panmure's recent change in the bounty, drill and rifle practice are carried on with assiduity, stores are being shipped off—all with an energy unsurpassed at any period of the war. As an indication that our preparations are not decreased in point of extent, we may mention that within the last few hours a requisition has been sent for transport accommodation for 4,000 horses—nearly 60,000 tons of shipping. General Codrington's army, according to the latest accounts, numbered more than 54,000 men, in admirable condition and spirits, and was fast approaching the highest discipline. Some of the regiments, we hear, present a picture surpassing the most brilliant display of infantry movement that Hyde Park has witnessed for several years. This training and preparation for a campaign will go on until we know absolutely that there will be no campaign. It is not necessary to be argued from all this that the government distrusts the desire of Russia to come to terms in the interest of European security. A knowledge of her internal circumstances would, perhaps, suggest a different presumption. But Lord Palmerston has the honor of England in his keeping, and, while meeting cordially the advances to peace, he will carefully provide for a possible failure of diplomacy, by bringing into full working order that machinery which, in conjunction with the arms of our allies, has hitherto been so instrumental in achieving success."

CAVALRY AT HOME.—The following will be the change of quarters of the home Cavalry in the spring:—The 3d Dragoon Guards from Dublin to Edinburgh, the 7th Dragoon Guards from Edinburgh to York, the 3d Light Dragoon from Hounslow to Dublin, the 7th Hussars from York to Manchester, and the 15th Hussars from Manchester to Hounslow; the Queen's Bays and 16th Lancers remain in Dublin; the 7th Hussars are entering on their fourth year at York.

NEW PREMIUM ON ENLISTMENT.—We announce with the greatest satisfaction that Lord Panmure has obtained the sanction of the Crown to a measure of vital importance to the success of recruiting for the army. A warrant will immediately be issued, granting to soldiers the bounty-money without the deduction of a single shilling on account of necessaries. An entire kit will be given to the soldier at the public expense. On the score of expediency this is commendable, but the measure merits the higher praise of being fair and just to the soldier. A very considerable number of men embrace the service in the conviction that they are to receive the bounty in full. Accordingly, when they are enlisted and come to be paid, they find, to their consternation, they are to be mulct a third, and often one-half, the amount, to supply them with under-clothing and certain other articles of equipment. This naturally creates discontent—a feeling at all times to be avoided, and especially at the commencement of a soldier's career.—*United Service Gazette.*

ACCIDENTAL POISONING.—On Tuesday afternoon four gentlemen were accidentally poisoned at a dinner party at Provost McIver's house, Dingwall, Scotland. It appears that the party consisted of Provost McIver, Mr. L. M. Mackenzie, of Findon, two Catholic priests, and several ladies. After dinner, and when the ladies had retired, the gentlemen were seized with pains in the throat and mouth, and in half-an-hour the two priests and Mr. Mackenzie were dead. Provost McIver died the following morning. The case is undergoing investigation. It is believed that the roast meat was garnished with hemlock, and that the wine excited the chymical action of the poison. The names of the priests are the Rev. James Gordon Beasley and the Rev. Angus Mackenzie Eskdale. None of the ladies were affected.—*Northern Times, 26th Jan.*

It is said that Sir John Dean Paul, Bart., and Mr. Strahan, the convict bankers, are busily employed in prison, the former at tailoring, and the latter at chair-making.

HORRIBLE REVELATIONS.—A case has just been brought to light in England, which bids fair to eclipse anything yet known in the annals of crime since the poisonous assassinations of the Borgias. One Dr. William Palmer, of Rugley, a sportsman of the turf, and a heavy bettor on its results, is in custody on suspicion of having caused the deaths of not less than sixteen persons; in order to obtain sums of money by insurances effected upon their lives. The last victim was Cooke, an intimate friend and associate in the sports of the turf. Before the apprehension of the prisoner, he sent for the post boy, who was to convey the contents of the stomach and intestines of the deceased to the railway station to be taken to London for analysis, and offered him £10 if he would upset and break the jars. Among the victims are the wife and brother of the prisoner. The insurance effected on the life of the former by the accused at the various offices amounted to £23,000, but the companies refused to pay over a farthing of it. He had effected an insurance of £13,000 on his wife's life, and shortly before her decease had endeavored to double the amount. The investigation was in progress at the last advices, and the English papers say that disclosures of a most startling character, and of a nature almost unsurpassed in the history of crime, are expected to be made before the termination of the inquiry into this extraordinary case.—*Times.*

MURDER IN LIVERPOOL.—A young man named Williams, murdered a young woman named Drummond, by stabbing her with a knife at Liverpool.

BRUTAL MURDER AT BATH.—A man named Howell, killed his wife at Bath, by a knife in the abdomen, she being pregnant.

THE LITCHFIELD BANK FAILURE.—It has been discovered that a clerk, who was for more than thirty years in this bank, is a defaulter to the amount of

£7,300. His name is Lawton, and it appears that he was in the habit of re-issuing notes which had been considered cancelled. He states that the money was used for the purpose of enabling a lady to prosecute a Chancery suit, and that it is not improbable the money will be repaid. Lawton was taken into custody on Wednesday week, and was taken before the magistrates at Birmingham next morning, but the case was not gone into, a remand to Litchfield having been obtained. The prisoner had a salary of £400 per annum, and was, it is stated, an unmarried man. He himself supplied the information, in consequence of which he had been taken into custody.

FLEEING AN EMIGRANT.—On Saturday, at the Liverpool police court, Patrick Carberry and Michael Cunningham, known in the phraseology of rascaldom as "duffers," and reputed to be two of the greatest rogues in creation, were brought up under the following circumstances. Tobias Burke, aged twenty-one, of Bruff, Limerick, a decidedly green specimen from the Emerald Isle, stated that on Friday morning he was about to take his breakfast on board the ship *Martin J. Ward*, in the Huskisson Dock, in which he booked for a passage to New Orleans, when the prisoner Cunningham accosted him, that he was a fellow passenger. He subsequently introduced him to the other prisoner on deck, whom he represented as "the man who had charge of all the provisions on board." This important personage having ascertained that the prosecutor could "read, write, and keep accounts," engaged him to assist in keeping an account of the daily issue of provisions. Being now on good terms, the three adjourned on shore, when Cunningham inquired whether the prisoner had any English money about him. "Yes," he replied, "I have thirty-two shillings, just sufficient to pay my journey from New Orleans to St. Louis." "You had better give it to me," said Cunningham, "and I will get it changed for you into American money." The too trusting Irishman gave up his little all, and was, of course, soon afterwards given the slip by his treacherous friends. He gave information to the police, which led to the apprehension of the prisoner the same day. They were each committed to gaol for two months.—*Liverpool paper.*

UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.—Washington's birth-day February 22d, will be very extensively celebrated this year throughout the United States—in some places on a scale of magnificence.—*New York Citizen.*

The nine Irishmen who have been on trial at Cincinnati, for some time past, charged with violating the neutrality laws, have been discharged.

THE KANSAS TROUBLES AND THE NEW YORK ASSEMBLY.—In the Assembly Gov. Clark sent in a communication received by him from "C. Robinson, Governor elect of Kansas," informing him that an overwhelming force of the citizens of Missouri were organizing on the frontier of Kansas, for the purpose of invading that territory, demolishing their towns and butchering their free soil citizens, and praying that steps may be taken by the people of the States to prevent so unhuman an outrage. The reading of the document created much excitement and amusement.

FILIBUSTERS SAILING FOR NICARAGUA.—On Saturday, about 300 filibusters sailed in the *Star of the West* for Nicaragua. One of the daily papers says: "There was a United States Marshal on board, but his occupation was gone, and the suspected filibusters walked the deck triumphantly, without the fear of District Attorney before their eyes, and with none to hurt them or make them afraid. Among the Nicaraguans on board were Capt. Byron Cole, J. R. Male, editor of the "El Nicaraguense," Mr. William Lyster and others of the indicted. They were seen off by a number of their sympathisers and friends, among whom was Brigadier General Hornsby, of Nicaragua, now stopping in this city."—*N. Y. Citizen.*

An ice bridge, above Niagara Falls, connecting with Goat Island and in the Canada shore, has been safely travelled by pedestrians the last week. Such a thing has not happened before for twenty five years.—*American paper.*

FAMILY POISONED.—A correspondent of the *Boston Herald* writes from Dover, New Hampshire, that great excitement has been created there within a few days, concerning a poisoning affair on the 30th ult. It appears that the family of Mr. Hill, eight in number, were all sickened by eating of bread made up with cream of tartar given to Mrs. Hill by a Mrs. Froot, who resides in the same house. A physician who was summoned decided that they had been poisoned by what he supposed to be arsenic in the cream of tartar. Three of the family were in a critical condition on Friday, but the others were recovering. It is said that there was trouble existing between the two families.

ASSAULT BY A FEMALE—JEALOUSY THE CAUSE.—A young and prepossessing English woman named Bridget Halligan was arrested by Officer Sullivan of the Lower Police Court, on complaint of John B. Holmes, a surveyor, doing business at No. 147 Broadway, who charges her with having come to his office yesterday morning and stabbed him with a small knife. She was brought before Justice Connolly, to whom she stated that about three years ago, Holmes, pretending that he was unmarried and much attached to her, persuaded her to leave the home of her parents in England and come to this city; that recently he ill-treated her by being too intimate with another female, and she stabbed him for his conduct. For this he made a complaint against her and she was arrested; but when the matter came up for examination he failed to appear, and she was discharged. Yesterday morning she again called at his office and made violent threats against him, and he caused her re-arrest. Justice Connolly held her to await examination. Holmes has a wife and family residing in Attorney street.—*N. Y. Citizen, 16th.*

COLD WEATHER VS POTATOES.—The Louisville (Ky.) Courier estimates that the cold weather has ruined half a million dollars' worth of potatoes in that city.

THE LAST WORDS OF A KNOW-NOTHING.—The *Wabash (La.) Gazette* gives a vivid description of the last moments and execution of John Hubbard, who was executed on the 19th ult., for one of the most atrocious and wholesale murders that has blackened the criminal records of our country. When leaving the prison for the scaffold, he used these words to express his religious and political sentiments:—"In my death the Know-Nothings will lose a friend and the Pope of Rome an enemy."