

of the courage displayed by Hampden and the fortitude of Russell; they know in their souls that O'Brien is what these men were; a patriot who staked his life for the sake of his country. In another generation it will be their reproach to have dealt him justice or favor with niggard hands, or their renown to have anticipated posterity in accepting him for what he was.

We have been frequently asked, why his friends in the present Parliament made no motion for his release? Hitherto it was not convenient to explain why, but we may do so now. After anxious consultation, and reference to those most deeply interested, they refrained for reasons which the result has proved were most sound. They feared a majority, however slight, against them; lest an adverse vote of the House of Commons would make it impossible for any ministry to release him on their own responsibility. It is just to say that many English members were anxious to assist his friends in any manner; especially Mr. Cobden, Mr. Bright, and Sir Joshua Walmsley; and a large vote, though not a certain majority could be reckoned on for their release. The Government may be assured they will do a popular thing not only in Ireland, but in the House of Commons, if they shackle his liberty with no conditions.

There are still two prisoners in Van Dieman's Land to whom a similar boon cannot be denied—O'Doherty and Martin. It would be monstrous to retain them in penal exile while O'Brien and all their comrades were free; and we assume for the present, till we can positively ascertain the fact, that an order for their liberation has gone out. A distinction which excludes them would be totally indefensible; either by the nature of the charge against them—their particular sentence—or their relative position in the movement to O'Brien. As half the period for which they were transported has already transpired, their immediate and unconditional return to Ireland will be a generous and well-timed, but not an extravagant favor.—*Nation*.

"BRATING UP FOR RECRUITS."

"A bold peasantry—a country's pride
When once destroyed, can never be supply'd."
During the week the soldiers of the 40th regiment, stationed in this city have been "beating up" through the town for recruits. On the Quay, on Wednesday, one of the non-commissioned officers held up on the point of his sword, surrounded by a crowd of persons, a purse of gold which he held out as a bait to the great unwashed Poor Paddy—you're wanted now, old fellow. John Bull is beginning to get very fond of you. Purses of gold are being handed to you.—You are worth any money, now that you are required to stop a bullet. A while ago, you were not worth feeding—you were allowed to perish on your own soil—you were hardly credited to the amount of a coffin—no one would give you work, save Brother Jonathan—out of your own land you were kicked and cuffed. But, to see how times have changed.—Plenty of drink, ribbons flying, and lots of money now for you. Hold up your head, you dog, the "good time is coming."—*Waterford News*.

Zozimus writes to "General John Bull" as follows, through the columns of the *Nation*, on "Recruiting in Ireland":—

In one word, General, the recruiting business is done up. The red coat and "bounty" have lost all their charm. It's no go, though the drum should burst with "Patrick's Day," or "Garryowen," or "the Sprig of Shillelagh." The bold Irish Boy and the "Saxon Stillling" are two.

I assure you, General, there is not the least enthusiasm for any arm of the service amongst us. And for my own part, I'm inclined to suspect that if you press me or "ballot" me, I'll take a shot at your side instead of the enemy—which would be an awkward tactic, indeed, if my example were even partially imitated by the Irish contingent. You had better look out for a substitute if I am "conscripted."

There is no use in mincing the matter with you. We have a policy of our own. And we do look forward to this war as full of hope and promise to Ireland. We know how a few campaigns will devour your army. We think how the mighty enemy with whom you are about to contend, may cast an eye upon Ireland, and how there is an immense Irish power beyond the Atlantic longing for an occasion to "come home." The chances of war may excite the emulsi- ties you have created all over Europe; and if they do, we want to be to the fore, do you see, to look after our own house.

Ah, General, you begin to see the necessity of propitiating your colony of Celtic savages. Try it. Let us do what our fathers did seventy-three years ago. Give us rights to guard—give us our own Parliament; and we will defend our country against the world.

You want an Irish Militia to supply the place of the troops you must withdraw from our shores. Call it out; call it out under the Flag of Ireland, and the Irish Volunteers will spring up, all-armed from the soil. But think not to bind Ireland to you while her heart is alienated, and her passion for liberty unsatisfied. All the talk about "characteristic" Irish loyalty which is uttered in your Parliament, and written in your journals, is a cant and a lie.

We are ready to make a new 'Eighty Two. This is the price of our help. We cannot fight by your side with chains upon our hands, and we will not forfeit the chance of Independence which your difficulties afford us.

There is not an enslaved nation in Europe which does not bless this hour, and hope and plan her deliverance. Poland, Hungary, Lombardy, Sicily, France—all fair and bleeding victims on the rack of despotism—all hail the dawn of liberty; and Ireland, too, is a panting conspirator. Digest this truth, and you have the key to a policy more wise and safe than any your Imperial Cabinet has devised.

But, I say, old cove, don't be humbugged any longer by the Times or such like Imperial liars. Except a few dissolute scamps here and there—there are no men in Ireland willing to list. Do you think the sons and kindred of the famine victims, or of the emigrated peasants of Munster or Connaught, care a curse whether you triumph in this war or not?

Never in our generation till now came the occasion to realise the adage—"England's difficulty is Ireland's opportunity"—and you know well that, however your martial accoutrements may set off your personal appearance, you shall get well drubbed by land and sea unless you can fill your battalions, and man your fleets, with Irish soldiers and sailors.

Ah, General, you do want us at last, Papists and Repealers though we be. Even if we were Thugs

and Cannibals, as the *Times* has politely and ethnologically designated us, we would make capital soldiers, if we would only listen to Soap, and accept the "bounty." But, General, "things isn't now as they used to be." We have you on the hip. Either take us on your own terms; or, go where glory awaits thee, and when Russia slates thee, oh, then, remember me! and remember too, at famed Waterloo, "the Duke" would have looked blue, had not Paddy been there too, says the *Shan-van-Vocht*.

I'll trouble you, when you are prisoner of war in the hands of Scalders, to give him my compliments, and say, that I'll be particularly obliged to him if he'll hand you over to me. You shall have your choice of the Irish Poor-houses for the rest of your days.

Yours, General, as you demean yourself.

PROTESTANT POOR LAWS.—Mr. Maguire has called the attention of the House of Commons to the inhuman conduct pursued by the English parochial authorities towards destitute Irish; he mentioned several cases as illustrative of the barbarous manner in which Irish Papists were treated:—"A poor Irishman might have resided 20 years in this country, and yet, if he had been prevented by circumstances from obtaining a settlement, the very moment he applied for relief he would be hurried off to Ireland, and landed on the coast at the nearest port to his birthplace, deprived, perhaps, in this way, of all hopes of obtaining a living for ever after. The ports which by their position suffered most in this manner were Cork, Wexford, and Waterford, and, no provision being made for the transfer of these poor creatures from the coast to their birthplace, the burden fell on these unions. Reports of all these cases spread over the south of Ireland, and would they, he asked, tend to make better soldiers of the sturdy peasants whom they requested to come forward and recruit their armies? He brought this matter before the House to show that there existed a crying grievance, and that it was the duty of her Majesty's Government to grapple with it."

ORANGE MEETING IN THE ROTUNDO.—A meeting of Protestant operatives was held in the Round-room of the Rotundo on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of adopting three petitions—one to her Majesty, and the others to the Houses of Lords and Commons—protesting against the measures now brought before Parliament, and embodied in the new Reform Bill.

The *Galway Packet* says that "recruiting parties have been located in Galway for some time past, but have not been successful in their endeavors to increase the number of the rank and file from the young men of the old city. We believe that their efforts in the other parts of this county have been equally unsuccessful, as the class of persons who formerly accepted the Saxon shilling, and fought the battles of England, are no longer to be found in Ireland. If the British Government require Irish recruits they must try New York! If the famine pits of the past years could give up their dead, Lord John Russell and the Foreign Secretary could bring into the field an army of grim skeletons that would frighten the fiercest of the Czar's Cossacks."

UNITED STATES.

BISHOP OF CHICAGO.—Our readers will regret to learn that the Very Rev. Mr. O'Regan has refused the appointment of Bishop of Chicago, and has sent back the Bulls to Rome. The *St. Louis Herald des Glaiens* of the 12th inst., informs us that the Most Rev. Archbishop intends to send an administrator to Chicago, to take charge of the diocese until another appointment be made.

SPECIAL MESSENGER TO SPAIN.—It is stated that a special messenger has left Washington for Madrid, via England, bearing important despatches to Mr. Soule, the American Minister, and that the American government demands immediate satisfaction of Spain for the seizure of the steamer Black Warrior.

The Havana, (Cuba,) correspondence of the *New York Express* contains the following paragraph:—"The French Admiral, the Count Duchesne, is expected here very shortly. It is certain that he has pledged himself to the Captain General to render him the aid of his entire fleet, in the event of difficulty with the United States."

THE ERICSSON.—The machinery of the Caloric ship Ericsson was put in motion last week, producing nine and ten revolutions per minute with only one engine, equal to the same number of miles per hour. Her other engine will be in order by the 1st of April.

The *Rochester Daily Republic* contains a long report of the proceedings of the Irish in that city, who have lately held a numerous attended meeting for the purpose of making an appeal to their brethren in their native land against taking any part in the war now on the point of breaking out. This war is a war for British, and not for Irish interests: the children of Ireland are wanted at home—says this appeal—and therefore they have no business in the ranks of the British army. Resolutions, breathing the same spirit of love to Ireland, and hatred towards its oppressor, were adopted, calling upon Irishmen, and the friends of Irishmen throughout the United States, to join in appealing "to the people of Ireland against voluntary enlistment."

The *American Celt* giving an account of the festivities at New York on the 17th says:—

"There was not, we are assured, a single arrest for drunkenness or disorderly conduct, nor a single police case growing out of the celebration. Is not this glorious? Out of nearly a quarter of a million of the people of St. Patrick in this city and vicinity, not one case of Irish intemperance stained the court calendar of the following day."

The editor of the *N. Y. Freeman* has the following on the same subject:—

We were standing in the Bowery as the Quartermen and the Operative Masons marched past. A lank looking Yankee happened to be next us, without knowing who we were, when the following conversation occurred:—

YANKEE.—Them's a mighty powerful looking set of men! They look fit to work at anything a'most. I reckon them fellows would fight, too, if it came to a chance, where they could go agin the English. Don't you think so?

This last remark was so pointedly addressed to us that we had to speak. So we said, putting on a touch of the Yankee twang:—"Well, neighbor, I calculate an Irishman will fight about any time that it's neither unmanly nor wicked to do it. If you doubt about it, what suppose you go in and poke one of those fellows in the ribs?"

"I'de rayther not," said the Yankee, and we moved off to get rid of him."

THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.—The *New York Herald* states that the prohibitory liquor law is now openly violated throughout the State of Maine. In Boston the principal clause of the bill, giving the power of seizure, has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. In Detroit what is considered a triumph by the opponents of the bill has just been achieved in the election of a Police Justice by a majority of nearly four hundred, as he is a judge who gave a similar decision some time previous. In Vermont also a convention has been recently held, in which it has been declared unconstitutional. Notwithstanding these facts, however, the advocates of the prohibitory liquor law consider it has tended materially to the suppression of intemperance, and their faith in it remains unshaken.

DRINKING IN MAINE, VERMONT, MASSACHUSETTS, &c.—We have often seen statements to the effect that intoxicating liquors could be had in all prohibiting States with the greatest ease, but we regarded them as mere refuges of the enemy. Now, however, we have the personal evidence of a gentleman who, although opposed to the Maine Law, is, nevertheless, entitled to the most unqualified confidence. Our informant tells us that in the principal hotels any description of liquor called for at the dinner table is readily furnished. A short time ago, he had occasion to visit Rutland, and in his presence, one of his friends asked the attendant if they could have wine. "Yes, Sir," was the reply; "anything you may wish to call for," and accordingly, wine, ale, &c., were ordered, and without hesitation supplied. This, we are told, occurred at the principal hotel in Rutland, and is the every day practice. Now, we desire to have an explanation of these alleged facts. Are we to understand that in Portland, Bangor, and elsewhere—perhaps we should say everywhere in Maine—Massachusetts and Vermont, our thirsty Canadian men may travel with the perfect certainty of being helped to what "their soul insteth alter," in the shape of liquid fire. Exposed if you please, exposed, and let us know whether a Prohibitory Law is, after all, a mere dead letter. We suspect there is some mistake, and that the supply of drink is by some *hoccus pocus* included in the edibles! Is it not so?—*Sun*.

THE ROMAN SLAB.—The *National Intelligencer* gives further particulars:—The block destroyed originally stood in the Temple of Concord at Rome, was of beautiful texture, and had for its dimensions a length of three feet, height of eighteen inches, and thickness of ten. There is no doubt the Vandals took the block to the river side, not less than a quarter of a mile off, and pitched it over the steep bank upon the river beach, where they enjoyed a favorable opportunity of breaking it up undiscovered, which they did. All this went on, it seems, without effective remonstrance from the watchman, although he had with him a double barreled gun, loaded with buckshot, and the operations at the shed were within easy shot. As for the pasting on the windows, there was nothing in that, for they slide up and down like the sashes of an omnibus. These proceedings, the watchman says, took place at half-past one, but he gave no notice of it to the family residing at the Monument until four. For these and other similar reasons he has been suspended. A meeting of the Board took place, at which it was determined to offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the discovery of the perpetrators.

In the New York Legislature, on Friday last, the Hon. M. Clinton offered the following resolutions:—Resolved, (if the Senate concur,) That our Senators and Representatives in Congress be requested to urge the passage of a resolution requiring the President of the United States to offer a suitable reward for the detection and conviction of the person or persons who were engaged in the destruction of the block of marble which was presented by Pious IX., to the Washington Monument Association.

LYNCH LAW IN WISCONSIN.—The *Wisconsin Argus* says:—Our readers will remember the case of Carter, arrested in Washara County, last fall, for shooting a man who had "jumped" his claim to a tract of land in that county. For some time Carter was imprisoned, but he was recently admitted to bail, and returned to the neighborhood where the murder was committed. The next day a number of the neighbors gathered to arrest him and place him again in confinement. To save himself from seizure he retired to his cabin, and barricaded the doors and windows. Being armed with a rifle, he fired at, and killed two of the assailants, who attempted to destroy the barricades. The enraged multitude renewed their efforts, and at length effected an entrance into the cabin, took Carter out, and hung him on the limb of an adjoining tree. This horrible affair occurred in a town known as Little Pinery. It is, we believe, the first instance of administration of the Lynch law in this State. We learn since the above was written, that Judge Walker who signed as security the bail bond of Carter, upon which he was liberated, was also visited by the excited mob, and treated with violence.—*Wisconsin paper*.

SECRET SOCIETIES IN THE UNITED STATES.—The *Boston Mail* says that a majority of the Protestant portion of the population of the United States "stand at this instant bound, by secret oaths and allegiance" to these infamous societies. Our neighbors are beginning to open their eyes to the dangers which menace their institutions from these confederated scoundrels; and in many instances the secular press of the United States is loud in their condemnation.

The *Boston Pilot* in an able article on the attempts, made by the Protestant rabble of the United States, against the life of His Excellency Mgr. Bedini, traces their origin to the intrigues of the revolutionary clubs in Europe:—"The whole affair was an after thought of the London revolutionary committee, of which Mazzini, Rollin, Kossuth and Co. are the leaders, and of which Ned Buntline, and our radicals are the tail.—Hence the riots did not begin until the Nuncio had been some time in the country. Hence, also, the preparations for disturbance were nearly simultaneous in the different cities, and the foreign anarchists, bound together in clubs, and affiliated to the secret clubs of Paris and London, were the agents of mischief. The know-nothings simply promised to support the foreign scum in whatever riotous attempt they might wish to make.

FROM EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE CELT.—CINCINNATI.—"Order reigns" in the Queen City of the West, once more. The last of the trials of the Police for doing their duty in the late riots, has resulted in the acquittal of Captain Lukens, who, I am sorry to say, had resigned his office, when indicted for acting up to it. During the trials, of which you had notices in the *American Celt*, there was some awfully hard swearing. Among other instances I may men-

tion that it was distinctly sworn by one of the witnesses for prosecuting the Police, that a man was engaged against them, (and on these oaths "a true bill" was found), when it was discovered that this man had been already fourteen months dead! Some other things almost equally unfounded, were as positively sworn to. All the defendants as you are aware were acquitted, and such is the general desire for amnesty that none of the witnesses guilty of false swearing will be prosecuted for perjury. Whether they will abuse or be grateful for such lenity remains to be seen.—*Boston Pilot*.

The Yankee ministers in New England, have met with a smart rebuke for their blasphemous impudence from the Senate at Washington. It seems that the parsons, not content with laying down the law, each from his own tub and to his particular conventicle, have had the blasphemous impudence to address the Legislature "in the name of Almighty God," against the Nebraska Bill, now pending. The Senate with a proper sense of its dignity refused to receive such an impudent address; and the Catholic press throughout the United States take these reverend usurpers of a divine commission, pretty severely to task for their irreverent use of the Holy name of God. "When did God commission you to speak in His name?" is the question which these self-dubbed "ministers" will find it hard to answer. The *N. Y. Freeman* says:—"As we do not wish to resist the duly appointed messengers of God's Word, we call for the proofs of this modern infallible power to 'solemnly protest in the name of Almighty God and in his presence.'" Let it be remembered that this protest is not made in the name of the signers as citizens, nor even as clergymen—as designating their profession—but in "the name of Almighty God." We also perceive that it is dated at Boston, on the First of March, 1854. Do the clergymen of different religious denominations in New England possess the exclusive right to protest "in the name of Almighty God?" Do they confine "His presence" to Boston, and the time to the First of March? If God has spoken through these men, we demand the proofs from the Bible, and the marks by which we may recognise the authority of these three thousand New England clergymen. There will, in all probability, be a Southern infallibility announced forthwith, and it is certain that the infallibilities will disagree. Meanwhile it is incumbent on the present claimants to make plain to us the authority by which they assume to speak "in the name of Almighty God." It they cannot furnish satisfactory evidence, we think that the description by which they announce their character and office, will be changed, and that hereafter they will be properly known as *The blasphemers of New England*.

The prices of breadstuffs will probably be at lower figures in a few weeks. All the Western farmers have pressed their grain to the points for exportation as soon as the Spring shall open, and never before were the storehouses so full. A few warm days to clear the lakes, rivers and canals, and the abundance of the West will pour upon us.—*American Paper*.

A committee has been raised in each House of the Ohio Legislature, to consider the subject of women's rights, as connected with the elective franchise and other matters.

AFFECTING SCENE.—We witnessed a scene a few days ago in the cars of the Watertown and Rome Railroad, which forcibly illustrated the strength of parental affection, and which would have convinced Dr. Franklin himself, who once had doubts of the existence of such a feeling, of his error. A family of Irish emigrants, consisting of a husband and wife, with four children some of them grown nearly to manhood and womanhood, took the cars at Rome for Watertown. They had purchased tickets in New York for this road, which proved to be worthless, having been imposed upon by some one of the vagabond runners who prowl around newly arrived emigrants on their arrival in New York. They paid the ten dollars required for passage to Watertown, after some difficulty in understanding why their money, paid in New York, should not carry them to their destination, and had got nicely and quietly over this excitement when the uptrain met the down run at the Albion station. Here the old lady suddenly startled the passengers by starting wildly from her seat towards the door, exclaiming in true Irish accent, "Oh! Jemmy, Jemmy! Jemmy! there is my Jemmy." Meantime as the other train stopped, Jemmy had discovered his mother, from whom he had long been separated, and came rushing in to embrace her. The meeting was touching and affectionate, and as the old lady after a long embrace, finally burst into tears of joy, many of the passengers found sympathetic tears involuntarily coursing down their cheeks. The Father, Sister, and Brother were each in turn warmly embraced, and such a family meeting enjoyed as we have seldom witnessed. Jemmy had been several years in this country, and, we doubt not, had like thousands of generous Irishmen, sent home funds to bring out his family. This meeting was the realization of hopes and anticipations, perhaps long deferred, but which now seemed to be enjoyed in their full fruition. Long may they live to enjoy a happy home in 'Free America.'—*Rome Sentinel*.

A REMARKABLE BOY.—As the train was about to leave for Lockport this morning, a boy was discovered under the platform of one of the cars, hanging to the break-rod. He was taken out, and gave the following account of himself and his adventures:—His name is John King—his age fourteen years; he is a native of Galway, Ireland. He concealed himself to New York without means. At New York he secreted himself under the platform of a car on the Hudson River Railroad, and came to Albany. At Albany he met a gentleman who took so much interest in his case as to pay his fare to Syracuse. At the latter place he again concealed himself under a car, and came to this city. He says he is going to the Suspension Bridge, and that he has an uncle at work at the "Devil's Hole," near that place. He was taken to Col. Thompson, overseer of the county poor, who gave him the means of travelling safely to Niagara Falls. Depend upon it, that boy will make his way through the world on his own hook. We are indebted to Mr. Lothrop, of the Central Railroad for the above facts.—*Rochester Union*.

PROTESTANT MARRIAGES.—A correspondent writes from a village in Indiana, that in said village lives a mother who had a husband whose name she does not bear, who has two daughters, each of them divorced wives, one of whom obtained her bill while her husband lay on his death-bed; while in the same village resides a man who has two wives living, (one of them divorced,) and that these wives are mother and daughter!—*Pittsburgh Catholic*.