

QUEEN VICTORIA DESCENDED FROM AN IRISH PRINCESS.—Dermot (King of Leinster), had an only daughter remaining. He offered her in marriage to the Earl of Pembroke, with the whole kingdom of Leinster for her dowry, so as he would help him to his revenge. After a great battle against the Danes, in which the Normans were victorious, the marriage was celebrated at Waterford. No record remains to us of the beauty of the bride, or in what language the Norman knight wooed her in his arms; this only we know, that Eva, Queen of Leinster in her own right, and Countess of Pembroke by marriage, can number among her descendants the present Queen of England. The great Earl of Pembroke lived but a few years after his capture of Dublin. The Irish legends say that St. Bridget killed him. However, he and Eva had no male heir, and only one daughter, named Isabel, after the Earl's mother, who was also aunt to the reigning King of Scotland. This young girl was sole heiress of Leinster and of her father's Welsh estates. Richard and the Lion took her to his court at London, and she became his ward. In due time she married William Marshall, called the great Earl, hereditary Earl of England, and Earl of Pembroke and Leinster, in right of his wife. Isabel and Earl William had five sons and five daughters. The five sons, William, Walter, Gilbert, Anslem, and Richard—we see that Isabel called no son of her's after the Royal traitor Dermot, her grandfather—inherited the title in succession, and all died childless. We have said there was a doom upon Dermot's male posterity. The inheritance was then divided between the five daughters, each of whom received a province for a dowry. Carlow, Kilkenny, the Queen's County, Wexford, and Kildare were the five portions. Maud, the eldest, married the Earl of Norfolk, who became Earl Marshal of England in right of his wife. Isabel, the second, married the Earl of Gloucester, and her granddaughter, Isabel also, was mother to the great Robert Bruce, who was therefore great-great-grandson of Eva and Strongbow. Eva, the third daughter, married the Lord de Breos, and from a daughter of hers, named Eva likewise, descended Edward the Fourth, King of England, through whose granddaughter, Margaret Queen of Scotland, daughter of Henry the Seventh, the present reigning family of England claim their right to the throne. Through two lines, therefore, our most gracious Majesty can trace back her pedigree to Eva, the Irish princess.—*Dublin University Magazine*.

A SWADLER CONVICTED.—The Reverend Cadwallader Wolseley, an Anglican Swadler, minister of a parish in Dublin, and Secretary to the "Right of Conscience Society," was convicted at the Limerick assizes on the 6th ult., before Judge Perrin of a series of malignant slanders against the Rev. P. Hickey, P.P., Doon; and sentenced to a fine of £200, with costs. This we trust will act as a salutary warning to the colleagues of the reverend Protestant convict, and teach them to be more cautious for the future in indulging in their favorite pursuits of evil speaking, lying and slandering.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY.—Many of our townsmen may remember old Rose Barra, or, more correctly, Doran, the old cockle-woman, who for 30 or 40 years supplied the lovers of that delicate shell fish, with the choicest and freshest specimens during the season. She lived to the age of 103 years, and died at Ballykinlar, on Monday last, having been able to walk about until the last four or five weeks, and up to the day of her death she could thread the finest needle. This is the second centenarian in that parish who has died within the last twelve months; a woman named Caul, who died in the Union Workhouse, being the other. We should also mention that another woman, also named Caul died in Ballykinlar, about two years past, at the advanced age of 92.—*Down Recorder*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It was stated in well informed circles that Parliament will most probably be dissolved early in May. The intended marriage of the Princess Royal with the young Prince of Prussia, is said to have been publicly announced in the Court of Berlin. Of all which have any pretension to be "Great Powers," Prussia alone hits the mark of orthodox Protestantism. Not of course, that there is any real agreement between the Prussian people in general and religionists. A Prussian Minister would have been likely to receive a Sabbath Deputation with less civility than Sir Benjamin Hall; and the King in great state lays the foundation of the new works at Cologne Cathedral.—Still, Prussia is in name Protestant; and after all, Protestantism is so much a matter of name, that it may well content itself. The Times no doubt has forbidden the match and prophesied all manner of curses and mischief upon it. Her Majesty, it seems, is not disposed to submit to that authority as implicitly as she of course ought.

On the last night of Parliament Mr. Spooner gave notice of a motion against Maynooth, for April 15, and on the same evening divided the House upon the usual vote for the Catholic Chaplain of Kilmainham Hospital. It needs no prophet to see that peace abroad will be the signal for war against Catholics at home. The folly of such a war with Russia on our hands and France at our side, influenced many who care less for its wickedness. Besides, the country was fully occupied with other subjects, and little or no political capital was to be made by a "No-Popery" cry. Roebuck motions, "own correspondent's," commissions of inquiry, Kars blue books, have lately been enough stimulus for any appetite. Thankful as we are for peace, we shall no doubt have to pay the price of it. If the attack on the Church were matter of principle with members of Parliament, war would not stop it. It is so, we dare say, with Mr. Spooner and a few others. But they are very few. If the House of Commons could vote on the Maynooth grant by ballot Mr. Spooner's minority would hardly reach twenty. In the House, the cowards are far more numerous than the bigots. It is among the constituencies that war makes a diversion in our favour. As for Kilmainham, the motion comes with singular ill-grace at a moment when our wounded Catholic soldiers, the remnants of the Alma, and Inkermann, and Balaklava, and the Redan, and even worse, of deficient stores and pestilential hospitals, are just returning among us. Strange news for them, that a country which has no scruple in using Catholic soldiers, scruples to allow them the exercise of their own religion in their hours of sickness and suffering. We are far from sure, if the truth must be spoken, that Mr. Spooner would not, if he dared, propose a test to exclude Catholics from the army altogether. It would only be consistent with his principles.—*Weekly Register*.

DINNER TO THE AMERICAN MINISTER.—The Lord Mayor was determined that the American minister should not depart without a farewell entertainment at the Mansion House, and accordingly again invited Mr. Buchanan on Tuesday. The honorable gentleman was fortunately able to attend, and, replying to the toast of the night, thanked Englishmen for their universal kind treatment of him, so that he had always felt that he was no stranger, but quite at home in this country. Mr. Buchanan, alluding to the unsettled questions still pending between the two countries, urged what a dreadful misfortune it would be to the whole human race if they should ever again be involved in war:—"How it would injure and throw back the cause of civilization and of human liberty! How it would delight the despots of the earth to find those two nations destroying themselves, and in that way destroying every hoped progress to mankind! (Cheers.) I hold it that there can be no political slavery where the English language is the language of the country. (Renewed cheers.) It is impossible—and so far from there being any jealousy, so far from it being proper that there should be any jealousy in either country as to the honest and fair extension of the frontiers of either, it ought to be considered a blessing to mankind that they should have the opportunity of extending their freedom and liberal institutions over all the unsettled parts of the earth. (Loud cheers.) I am sorry to say that, with all these feelings and sentiments, from the first separation of the two countries there has unfortunately always been a group of unsettled questions. There is a cloud now impending over their relations; but I trust in God, and I believe that that cloud will be speedily dissipated, and that the sunshine of peace and friendship will become more and more bright between the two countries until all the dissensions which ever existed between them shall have passed away, and shall only live in history as a record of the folly of two peoples who could for a moment suppose it possible to engage in a fratricidal war. (Loud cheers.)"

THE CATASTROPHE AT COVENT GARDEN.—A theatrical masquerade is a saturnalia of all the fast and the loose people about town. It is an assemblage of all the scamps, the blackguards, and the harlots who can beg, borrow, or steal the admission money. We will not say that a man of the better sort may not be found among them, because we all know curiosity will draw some people anywhere and everywhere; but we mean to say that no worthless subject of either sex will willingly be absent from a public masquerade. It is the revelry, or we should rather say devility, in which they above all bad things delight. And had the accident at Covent Garden happened two hours earlier, when the house was full, London would now be bereft of all the flower of its profligacy and harlotry, every flock would be in mourning for its black sheep, every family deploring the untimely loss of its scamp, fond mothers weeping for their precious scapegraces, the detective police suddenly reduced to a sinecure, its occupation gone. A little earlier and Tartarus would have been anticipated. As it was, two hundred of this worshipful company were, as the phrase goes for such occasions, "keeping it up" at five o'clock, when Mr. Anderson perceiving the gaiety to flag (which, being interpreted, signifies that the drunkenness called dead was predominating over riot) gave the signal for the *finale* of "God save the Queen," for the strange compliment is paid to her Majesty of considering the loyal anthem the appropriate termination of orgies as revolting to good taste as to all sobriety and modesty. While the fuddled or drunken creatures were listening to the sounds prelude their return to their dens and stews, down came the fire, raining upon them as if from Heaven, and a rout like that of Comus' crew ensued. They were only 200, the last, the very dregs of the congregation vice and folly of the night; but, few as they were, their escape was difficult, partly from the condition of their besotted senses, partly from the intense selfishness proper to their worthlessness, which made each for himself or herself, without the slightest care or thought for another. And so they struggled forth, affronting the light of day with their debauched figures and unseemly mummeries. They looked like the devils belonging to the scene of devastation, and doubtless they were little better than they looked.—*Examiner*.

AN ENGLISH POORHOUSE.—An inmate of St. Pancras Workhouse, who signs his name, has written several letters to the public papers in reference to the treatment of the poor there. The recent report of Dr. Bare Jones has confirmed all his statements. In the last letter the writer says:—"From the 26th of November to the 28th of February last no less than 101 cases of typhus and other fever have been removed from St. Pancras Workhouse to the London Fever Hospital, of which number 18 have died. Most of those cases have occurred in the abovementioned wards. The dimensions of the males' casual ward are 30ft. 2in. by 18ft. 2in.; height 10ft. 4in. The number of nightly admissions are frequently over 30; recently on several nights the number has been 32, when the air or space allowed to each person has been less than 177 cubic feet. Fifteen of those persons are frequently wedged together in a perfect state of nudity, on a sort of platform, 16ft. 4in. broad, allowing but 13in. to each of those persons. Filth and vermin abound in the place. This ward is immediately under one of the sleeping rooms of the inmates in which I am placed, and the abominable stench which ascends thereto is truly overpowering. When persons are taken sick, which is frequently the case, they are permitted to stay in the receiving ward without a change of clothing or even a shirt for many weeks together, notwithstanding the fact of their own being in a disgraceful state from an accumulation of filth and vermin, which already have been spread over different parts of the workhouse. Although an inmate, I am compelled to herd by day with tramps and vagrants in the casual ward, where I have with many others witnessed all I have stated with regard to that place."

The privilege of giving spiritual instruction to 42,000 of the inhabitants of the town of Stockport is to be decided by the auctioneer's hammer in the course of the present month. The valuable Ecclesiastical living which is thus to be disposed of comprises the rectories of St. Mary and St. Thomas, as the same will be divided under the provisions of a recent act of parliament upon the death of the present Rector, the Rev. C. K. Prescott, who is now in his seventieth year. Upon such division the income of the rectory of St. Mary will be about £2,000 a year; of St. Thomas after the division about £920 a year. The present owner of the Ecclesiastical property thus offered for sale is Lord Vernon.—*Daily News*.

THE SABBATARIANS.—A deputation of the "West London Sunday Rest Association" waited on Sir B. Hall on Thursday, to urge upon him the discontinuance of the Sunday band in Kensington Gardens. Sir Benjamin argued the point with the deputation at some length. In conclusion he said:—"All I can say is, that I cannot do anything to close Hampton-court or Kew Gardens on a Sunday; and with respect to the band in Kensington Gardens, I can give no assurance that it shall not play, unless, as some of the deputation fear, it leads to revelry, when I shall consider it my duty to advise that it be stopped."

The Rev. William Tall, of St. Matthew's Church, Rugby, has advised himself to publish a tract declaring that all Catholics are idolaters, and that whoever allows their children to attend Catholic schools secures their damnation. This has led to the publication of a very good little tract, "An Appeal to the Inhabitants of Rugby," pointing out the absurdities to which such reasoning leads. Such little symptoms mark the growth and strengthening of the Catholic religion in England, as certainly as the bubbling of water over the fire shows that the heat is increasing.—*Weekly Register*.

A NEW TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE.—The list of petitions to Parliament just published includes one from a respectable congregation of Christians at Newington-green, praying for an improved version of the Bible, on account of the inaccuracies and errors with which the authorized version abounds. The petition was presented by Mr. Heywood, M.P.

The Presbyterians of Edinburgh were quite indignant at recent news from Rome, to the effect that some of the British aristocracy had taken part in the Pope's procession to St. Peter's, on Candlemas Day. Among those who formed part of his Holiness' escort, "bearing gorgeously ornamented wax tapers," were Lord Ralph Kerr, son of the Marquis of Lothian; Mr. Scott Murray; Mr. Arundel, son of Lord Arundel, of Castle Bardon; Mr. Berington; and Mr. O'Connell, in a French court dress.

IGNORANCE OF SCOTCH PROTESTANTS.—The Inspector of the schools established by the Gaelic Society states that in some districts the people are remarkably ignorant of the Bible. In illustration of this he relates the following anecdote:—"A neighbor of one of the teachers, after a long and fruitless search in the Bible for a story he was assured by another man was to be found there, came to the teacher to be informed aright about it. The story was that David, when hotly pursued by his enemies, ran into a rabbit's hole in a warren, and that spiders came and wove a web over the mouth of it, which concealed him in safety."

A STRANGE DELUSION.—On Thursday afternoon Mr. Jardine, Solicitor to the Treasury, accompanied by Sergeant Lockyer, of the detective police, left town for St. Alban's for the purpose of inquiring into the conduct of a Mr. C. Parker, who has for the past two years resided in that neighborhood, and who has lately attracted attention in consequence of his strange assertions respecting himself. The object of the above gentleman's visiting St. Alban's and the facts of the case are briefly these:—Recently, and so late as the 4th of March, two letters, purporting to come from Mr. C. Parker, as above, were received at the Palace, addressed to Her Majesty, in the first of which the writer, after describing himself as the Prophet Elijah, proceeds to assert his right to the crown, and requires of Her Majesty to surrender her rights and dignities to him, as the Prophet chosen of God. If Her Majesty refused, then he would command it by main force at the point of the bayonet, and Her Majesty was to abide the consequence when he ascended the throne. The second letter held out no personal threat. The unfortunate man was conveyed to the station, where evidence was taken as to his state of mind and his strange conduct for the last 12 months. Dr. J. P. Nicholson gave it as his opinion that Mr. Parker was of unsound mind, and that it was necessary to place him under restraint. The accused reiterated to the Bench his conviction that he had been actually commissioned of God; that he was mentioned in the second and last verses of the Old Testament, and again in Revelations; and that God intended to confer upon him unlimited power and wealth in this country. An order having been made for his removal to Bethlehem Lunatic Asylum he was taken from the town the same evening for London. He is very respectably connected, and has a brother a barrister in the Temple.

At a meeting of the Police Committee at Bath the other day, a watchman was charged with having been asleep while he should have been on duty. On being told that it was his second offence, the Chairman exclaimed, "So, Sir, I understand you are lethargic." The man replied with some warmth, "No, Sir, I am not; I am a Protestant."

TRIAL OF THE MURDERER OF A WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN.—William Bousfield, aged 29, supernumerary at the late Covent Garden and other metropolitan theatres, was placed on his trial at the Central Criminal Court, before Mr. Justice Wightman and Mr. Justice Earle, on Thursday, for the wilful murder of his wife and three children. He, of course, was found guilty, and sentenced to death.

Another case of poisoning by strychnine has occasioned great excitement in England. The affair occurred at Leeds, and the victim was a Mrs. Harriet Dover, the wife of a gentleman of independent means, who has been taken into custody on suspicion of being the guilty person.

ADJOURNED INQUEST ON THE LATE MR. JOHN SADLEIR, M.P.—The adjourned inquest on the body of the late Mr. Sadleir was resumed on Tuesday morning at the Workhouse, Hampstead, before Mr. Wakley and the jury impanelled on the first occasion. No more witnesses were called. The coroner summed up, and the jury, after 25 minutes consultation, returned a verdict that the deceased died by his own hand whilst he was in a perfectly sane state.

The Coroner—Then that is self-murder?

The Foreman—Yes. We are unanimous in that opinion.

The Coroner—My own conviction is, after the most mature and careful investigation, that you could have come to no other conclusion.

The jury then signed the inquisition, and the inquiry closed. It is believed that the Lord of the Manor of Hampstead, under the terms of the original grant of 1561 to Sir Thomas Roth, can claim the chattels of the deceased, and not the crown; unless the creditors can prove their right.

MORAL ENGLAND.—Considerable excitement has been produced in the quiet village of Thixendale, near Malton, by the burning of a child. It appears that Catherine Dale, the mother of the child, was known to have been pregnant for some time. She went with her mother to a physician in Malton on Wednesday, the 20th ult., and gave birth to the child while residing with her parents; and on the Friday night following, her father being from home, Ann Dale, the grandmother, is supposed to have burnt the child in the house fire, after having previously interfered. Upon information being given to Mr. Consett, superintendent police officer, he repaired to the spot, and discovered some calcined bones (being the only remains) in the ashpit. He took the mother into custody, and the grand mother, who had absconded, was soon also secured. On being interrogated, it was alleged by the younger prisoner that she had been actuated by the desire to conceal her confinement, owing to the strong denunciations of her father when previously in the family way, this being her second child. The mother and grandmother have both been committed for trial at York assizes.—*Manchester Examiner*.

STATE OF CRIME IN LIVERPOOL.—The annual report of Captain Greig, head constable, was lately presented to the Liverpool Town Council. It stated that there was nothing in the state of crime to afford ground for congratulation. There was an increase of 578 in the number of apprehensions, chiefly in miscellaneous offences. The higher class of offences against the person remained much the same. Twelve persons had been committed upon charges of murder on the coroner's warrant.

The French ultra-Reds wandering about London have published a most violently political and blasphemous manifesto, called "An Address to Marianne." It is a revolting parody on some of the Church prayers and litanies. We wonder to what lengths in blasphemy and irreligion one would require to descend to bring legal notice on them in our free and happy country? Or is it only when the Catholic religion is outraged and Catholic Governments insulted, as in this instance, that complete impunity is sure?

GUARDIANS OF THE POOR!—John Johnson, late a private soldier in the 95th Regiment, received a gunshot wound at Inkermann, and died in the hospital at Scutari. His mother, a poor widow, living in the parish of Preston, in the county of Suffolk, was in receipt of 2s. 6d. per week from the guardians of the poor of the Cosford Union. About a fortnight since the affairs of £1 12s. 10d. were received by her, immediately upon learning which the guardians of the Cosford Union, in the exercise of their patriotic liberality, stopped the weekly payment to the widow, alleging that she could no longer require their assistance while she had the money referred to in her possession. Thus the wealthy of England testify their sense of the value of her lowlier sons.—*Times*.

MURDEROUS OUTRAGES.—The Metropolitan police have received information that a man has been found in the canal at Walton, in the county of Chester. He had been evidently murdered and plundered, and thrown into the water.—It is also feared that John Williams, a boy of twelve years of age, of Macclesfield; Frederick William Fench, of Guildford; and a milliner's apprentice of St. Albans, Hertfordshire (who are missing), have been murdered or foully treated.—The body of a male child has been found dead in the river Ouse, the child's throat being cut from ear to ear. A seven pound weight was tied to the body with a strong cord. Another child murdered in a similar manner, has been found in a brook at Crewe-town, Cheshire. At present there is no clue to the murderers. The crime of infanticide is very much on the increase, both in the metropolis and the provinces.

A writer in the Glasgow Northern Times writes as follows under the heading "Sabbatarianism and Hypocrisy":—"The statistics of church and chapel attendance, the rapid tendency to materialism, the awful increase of crime, the drunkenness and debauchery in all grades of Scotch Protestant society, amply demonstrate that the assumption of religious and moral superiority over other peoples and nations is false and untenable, and rather proves the charge which has so often been brought against these Sabbatarianisms of 'pharisaical hypocrisy.' Mr. Editor, I am a working man, and I love my Sabbath, and for fifteen years I cannot accuse myself of having ever violated its sanctity. I am also one of those who would wish to see its every obligation fulfilled to the letter. But, Sir, I think that these ministers who prate so much about the observance of the Sabbath are "straining at gnats and swallowing camels." This Puritan observance of Sunday presses mainly on the working classes, who form but a very small minority of that classes who insist upon Sabbath observance according to Calvinism. The attenders of the kirks and chapels are, in the main, from the middle and higher classes of Scotch society, which, as you are aware, is formed by iron-masters, mill-owners, professionals, and shop-keepers, who are provided with ample opportunities of week-day recreation. The working-classes cannot possibly spare time during the days of labor to gain that recreation which is necessary for them, and which it is perfectly legitimate for them to gain on Sunday. Believing this, I trust the working-classes of Scotland will at once form associations, in which they will unitedly claim their right to observe the Sabbath in accordance with the dictates of their conscience.

"Before the 'ministers,' who so lately exhibited their self-righteousness and that of their respectable flocks to public gaze again offend against truth and modesty, and if they be sincere in their desire to extend the sanctity of the Sabbath and the sanctity of their flocks, I beg to suggest to them the propriety of denouncing a little more vehemently the wholesale system of fraud which is the every-day practice of hundreds and thousands of those who 'sit under them.' It seems to me most absurd to believe that these parties can pursue, week after week, and year after year, the frauds which have been exposed as of every-day occurrence, and then for a pack of ministers to tell them, in plain words, they can make a right by putting a long face for twelve hours on the Sabbath. It is notorious, also, that drunkenness prevails to a very great extent behind drawn blinds in almost every street the whole of the Sunday evening. In Edinburgh and Glasgow, there are about 500 notorious houses of ill fame, which, if we are to credit statisticians who have been curious enough to examine this question, are visited daily by 5,000 wicked persons—the Sabbath-day included—and that the majority of such visitors are married men! If these ministers have the courage, and if they be sincere men; let them, I say, exert themselves to shut up these crying evils. There is greater need of such a course as this, than in depriving the working men of their legitimate recreation on the only day allotted to them by the spirit of Mammonism. It is said, however, that the ministers dare not preach against these evils, because if they did their kirks would soon be emptied. Be this as it may, I say, working men, don't let us allow them to make our rights the scape goat for their own want of moral courage and superfluous fanaticism."