

# THE GLASGOW Free Press.

No. 547.—Vol. XI.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1862.

[UNSTAMPED, 3D.—STAMPED, 4D.]

ON NEXT SATURDAY, 26TH INST.,  
A FULL REPORT OF THE  
**SANDYFORD MURDER CASE,**  
WILL APPEAR IN  
THE "GLASGOW FREE PRESS."  
Office 97 Maxwell Street.

**WANTED,** an Experienced Salesman  
for a Second-Hand Clothes Shop. References as  
to character and ability indispensable.  
Address "N," Free Press Office.

**TEACHER WANTED,** for St. Margaret's  
Catholic School, AYR.—one who could take charge of  
a Choir would be preferred.—Applications to be addressed to  
Mr. John Mellan, Secretary of Chapel Committee, Wallace  
Street, Wallacetown, AYR.

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AT THE  
**COMMERCIAL RESTAURANT,**  
83 GLASSFORD STREET,  
EDWARD NUGENT, PROPRIETOR.  
Late Head Waiter at the Royal Albert Hotel, Wilson St.  
E. N. begs to inform his friends that his house is conducted  
on the Principles of a First-Class Hotel, at the lowest Restau-  
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**SMITH'S GLASGOW FURNITURE**  
POLISH. May be had of all Ironmongers, Cabinet  
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SUPERFINE DO. DO. 1S. PER LB.  
Heavy Paper, various Rulings, from 10d. to 1s. per lb.  
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95 UNION STREET.

THE COLOSSEUM  
**WINE AND SPIRIT ESTABLISH-  
MENT,** 2 STEWART STREET and 194 COWGARD-  
DENS, is NOW OPEN, after being Re-decorated and  
Painted. A choice Selection of Wines, Spirits, and Malt  
Liquors, all in first class condition.  
Families supplied.  
A News-Room, with all the Daily Papers, will be added.

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132 MAINS STREET, Blythswood (corner of Sauchie-  
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SCREENS, PICTURE FRAMES, &c.  
Every description of Gilt Work Cleaned or Re-Gilt, Maps  
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AT 1 HILL STREET, GARNETHILL,  
A Parlour and Bedroom, Comfortably Furnished.  
Terms Moderate.

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AUCTIONEER AND VALUATOR,  
HAS REMOVED FROM 11 KING ST.,  
Tradeston, to more Commodious Premises,  
21 OXFORD STREET.  
Sales and Valuations conducted in Town and Country.  
Terms moderate.  
Cash paid over immediately for all Goods Sold by Auction.

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NOISELESS ELASTIC  
**KAMPTULICON,**  
OR INDIA RUBBER FLOOR CLOTH.  
Messrs. HUNTER & ESKINE, of 33 Renfield Street, Glas-  
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Messrs. GOUOH & BOYCE, the Original Patentees and Manu-  
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and quality of their Material, being more superior and dura-  
ble than any other.  
N.B.—Messrs. H. & E. solicit an inspection of the above at  
33 RENFIELD STREET.

**BRITANNIA MUSIC HALL,**  
115 TRONGATE.  
Proprietor, JOHN BRAND.

**LIST of the COMPANY for the ensuing  
Week, commencing  
MONDAY 13th SEPT.**  
First appearance in Scotland of  
MDME. PLIMMER, Mr. PLIMMER and Mr. ORMOND,  
In their Vocal and Instrumental Entertainments, consisting  
of Comic Imitations of the Swiss, and Tyrolean Minstrels  
&c., &c.  
Mrs. P. AIKEN, and Mr. P. AIKEN,  
The favourite Comic Vocalists and Duetists.  
Messrs HURLEY and RUSSELL  
Negro Vocalists and Dancers.  
Miss MARRION, The favourite Serio-Comic and Ballad  
Vocalist.  
Mr. JAMES KERR, Clog, Boot and Pump Dancer.

**DR. CULVERWELL,** of 3 Gt. Marl-  
borough St., LONDON.  
Will Visit Glasgow, Professionally, On Monday 29th Sept.  
1862 for one day only.  
Consultations from 9 a.m. till 8 p.m.  
CROW HOTEL GEORGE SQUARE.

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ESTABLISHMENT.**

**HUGH GIBSON,**  
12 SILVERGROVE ST., 141 LONDON ST., GLASGOW.  
AND 105 HIGH STREET, AYR.

**BEGS** to intimate to his Friends and the  
Public generally, that he has Opened the above  
premises, where he carries on Dyeing and Cleaning in all its  
branches.

Moreen and Damask Curtains Cleaned, Dyed and Finished.  
Crumblecloths Cleaned, Dyed, or Pressed,  
Chintz Cleaned and Glazed.  
Carpet and Hearth Rugs Cleaned.  
Yarns Dyed all Shades or Colours.  
Merinoes, Coburgs, and Delains Cleaned and Dyed.  
Silk, Satin, or Velvet Cleaned, Dyed, or Dressed.  
Crapes and Feathers Dyed and Dressed.  
Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel Cleaned, Dyed, and Dressed.

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Baking Company, 34 CUMBERLAND STREET; Mr.  
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Flesher, 6 Adelphi Street, Hutchesontown; or at the house,  
71 STOCKWELL STREET, will be punctually attended to.  
N.B.—Always a Stock of First-Rate SOOT on Hand.

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CORDIAL STORES,  
132 TRONGATE STREET, GLASGOW.

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**YUILLE'S CELEBRATED CORDIALS,**  
LEMON, BALM, RASPBERRY VINEGAR,  
APPLE AND ORANGE CORDIAL, entirely free from  
Spirits, which commands an Extensive Sale throughout the  
Kingdom. These Liqueurs are warranted to keep in any  
Climate.

The Nobility, Gentry, and Public in general are requested  
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over those made in any part of Scotland. They are pro-  
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N.B.—When you ask for Yuille's Cordials, Vinegar, &c.,  
see that they bear the name and address on every Bottle, as  
some of the shopkeepers substitute inferior qualities, which  
they purchase at a lower rate, and charge you the same.

**HAIR OIL,** of the Finest Quality only,  
Perfumed and put up in all kinds of Plain and  
Fancy Bottles by Mr. YUILLE, Melville Place, 132 Tron-  
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at very Low Prices. Country Orders punctually attended to.

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Look to your Health by using the above, which is war-  
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Wholesale and Retail Merchants supplied at the Lowest  
Prices, by the importer and Manufacturer, Mr YUILLE,  
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or Steamboat in Glasgow. Free of Charge.

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**FROM** long experience can, with his  
Selection of SKIN TINTS, Colour Brushes and Dis-  
colourations on the Face, Eyes, &c., with such accuracy  
that the most minute inspection will fail to discover the  
Discolouration, from any other part of the Face.  
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March, 1862.

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**MARINE HOTEL AND FAMILY BOARDING  
HOUSE.**  
(FRONTING THE PROMENADE.)  
**R. FORSYTH,** begs to announce that the exten-  
sive additions to his Premises are now completed.  
With the increased accommodation thus afforded,  
Visitors and Invalids will secure all the comforts  
and conveniences of a Private Establishment; while  
a Large Public Room will be available for Boarders  
who may wish to take advantage of it.  
HOT and COLD DOUCHE and SHOWER BATHS.

NOTICE.  
**NEIL BROWN HAS REMOVED**  
HIS  
WHISKEY STORES AND WINE VAULTS,  
From 87 and 89 Maxwe' Street,  
TO  
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Where Coal-nan-Fallean Whiskey can be had entire.

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**SANDYFORD MURDER.**  
FULLEST REPORTS OF  
THE  
**TRIAL**  
WILL BE PUBLISHED  
IN THE  
NORTH BRITISH DAILY MAIL.  
SEVERAL EDITIONS DAILY

**LODGINGS.**—To let a Parlour and Bed  
Room, with Plunge and Shower Bath.  
Address "X," Free Press Office.

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CORK-CUTTER'S ARMS TAVERN,**  
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**WELL AIRED BEDS;** Breakfasts,  
Teas, &c., on the Shortest notice.  
WINES, LIQUORS, AND ALES, of the finest quality.  
Prices Moderate.

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**GENUINE IRISH BUTTER,**  
GO TO  
78 PRINCES' STREET,  
FIRST DOOR FROM KING STREET (CHURCH).  
Where you will be supplied with a First-Rate Article at the  
Cheapest Rate.

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**M. C. HUME & SON,**  
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**INSURANCES**  
OF Every Description (Plate Glass included)  
undertaken at moderate Premiums, with  
First-Class Office. Policies from other Offices  
transferred without trouble or expense. Claims,  
in the event of loss, settled with promptitude and  
liberality. Prospectuses can be had on application  
to.  
**THOS. ROBERTSON,** 31 Miller Street.

A Liberal Commission allowed to Factors, Pro-  
prietors, and others introducing Business.

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**WINE** Merchants, Home and Export Bottled  
Ale and Porter Merchants, Soda water and  
Lemonade Manufacturers, Exporters of Corks, &c.  
&c., can be supplied with CORKS, beautifully cut  
from the finest Wood imported, at the most moder-  
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**JOHN B. BERWICK,**  
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Sole Agent for Scotland for  
**THE BRITISH & FOREIGN CORK COMPANY,**  
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A Large Stock always on hand.

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**CARSWELL'S IS THE PLACE FAR-  
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Everybody's saying is that Carswell's is the place for Flan-  
nels, from 10d. per yard to any quality.  
Carswell's Druggists, Skirts, Aprons, Trimmings, &c., can-  
not be approached for quality or price. Still on hand a large  
quantity of his far-famed Cottons, Sheetings, Linens,  
Towels, Apron Checks, &c. &c., at old prices.  
Carswell also begs to intimate that he has secured the  
pick of Messrs. Main & Hunter's Bankrupt Stock of Cloths,  
Wincies, Flannels, French Merinoes, Coburgs, Blankets,  
Collars, Scarf Ties, &c. &c.; and as the prices are  
so far below what they are sold at, he does not mention  
them, but Customers who come quick, and able to judge for  
themselves, he is certain that the most economical will be  
perfectly charmed with goods and prices, and carry away  
back-burdens of them.  
There is no use mentioning the Stock in detail, as you can  
get anything from a needle to an anchor, and at such prices  
as will be sure to astonish the whole lot o' ye.  
N.B.—The entire Stock of a Glove Manufacturer, giving  
up the trade for a bad job, will be ready for Sale on Satur-  
day First. In this lot you can get Lisle Gloves for 1½d. a  
pair; you can get Silk Gloves for 4d. a pair; you can get  
French Paris Gloves for 6d. a pair; you can get Chamois  
Gloves for 8d. a pair; you can get Kids for 1s. a pair; you  
can get Silk Laces or Kids with Gantlets, v-ry suitable for  
the Coast or Country, from 6d. a pair. Such Goods have  
never been exposed for Sale at four times the price in this  
country.

**CARSWELL'S,**  
29 CANDLERIGG'S STREET, GLASGOW.

**C. WINTERHALDER,**  
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,  
91 LONDON STREET,  
All kinds of Clocks and Watches cleaned and repaired,  
All orders punctually attended to.

**CITY HALL  
SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS**  
Under the Auspices of  
THE GLASGOW ABSTAINERS' UNION.  
SATURDAY, 13th SEPTEMBER, 1862.

Miss HILES, Soprano;  
Miss CLARA HILES, Mezzo Soprano,  
Miss EMMA HEYWOOD, Contralto;  
Mr. GEORGE CROZIER, Tenor;  
Mr. GEORGE ALLEN, Bass;  
Mr. ARTHUR LLOYD, Comic;  
Mr. A. W. BANKS, Pianist;  
Mr. H. A. LAMBETH, Organist.

Admission—3d., 6d., 1s.; Tickets to Platform, Reserved  
and Numbered Seats, 2s.: to be had at the office, 118 Union  
Street, One Star up  
Organ Performance, 7.30.

**GILMOREHILL GARDENS**  
SATURDAY 13th Sept.  
GRAND JUVENILE DAY.

One Hundred Books to be given as Prizes for Boys' Races  
Hurdle Races, Sack Races, Ball Gathering &c., &c.  
The Band of the 2nd Regiment L. R. Volunteers have  
kindly volunteered their services.  
A number of Balloons will be let off in the course of the  
Afternoon.  
The Races will commence at Four o'clock.

JUVENILES, ONE PENNY.  
ADULTS, TWOPENCE.  
N.B.—The Gardens will be Closed after this Week. Spe-  
cial Fete Days will be duly announced.

**GLASGOW WHIP MANUFACTORY,  
SADDLERY & COACH FURNISHING WARE-  
HOUSE.**

114 CANDLERIGGS STREET,  
(COMMERCIAL COURT, opposite St David's Church.)  
**HENRY BOYD** is prepared to offer his STOCK  
in WHIPS, which is very Select, at RE-  
DUCED PRICES, and has marked them in plain  
figures, from which there is no abatement.—A  
liberal Discount given to the Trade and Shippers.

**COALS FOR SHIPMENT.**

SOFT and MAIN COAL, per ton, delivered at  
Wharf, 6s 3d, 6s 6d, 6s 9d, 7s, and 7s 3d.  
DROSS for PUBLIC WORKS, per waggon, 1s  
6d, 2s 6d, 3s 3d, 3s 6d, 3s 9d, and 5s—de-  
livered for 1s 4d extra.  
FINEST HOUSEHOLD COAL, 9s to 12s 6d  
per waggon, delivered.  
**HUGH McLEAN,**  
AGENT FOR WISHAW COLLIERIES,  
Now Removed to  
43 RENFIELD STREET.

**SUBSTANTIALITY IN FURNITURE.**

Magnificence | Elegance in | Economy in  
in Furniture. | Furniture. | Furniture.  
AT  
**J. MACLUSKY'S MART AND BAZAAR.**  
Nos. 34, 39, 40, 41, and 42, GREAT CLYDE STREET,  
GLASGOW.

**J. MACLUSKY** begs to inform his nume-  
rous Customers and the Public generally,  
that he has the Largest Stock in Glasgow, his Pre-  
mises occupying 150 feet by 200 feet, by which means  
he is enabled to keep an Extensive Variety of  
HOUSE FURNISHING, both New and Used, suit-  
able for Town, Country, or Coast, consisting of:—

Telescope Tables	Feather Beds	2, 3, & 4 Doored
Sideboards	Mattresses	Wardrobes
Chiffoniers	Night Stools	Whatnots
Bookcases	Loo Tables	Piano Stools
Secretaires	Sofas and Sofa	Canterburys
Commodes	Beds	Devonports
Chests Drawers	Couches	Lobby Tables
Wash Stands	Easy Chairs	Hat Stands
Toilet Tables	Chairs, in Sets	Office Tables
Tester Beds	Cheval Mirrors	Office Chairs
French Beds	Gilt Mirrors	Office Sofas
Posted Beds	Dressing Glasses	Gasaliers
Iron Beds		

Bedding in Great Variety—Feathers, Wool, and  
Cotton.

**INSPECTION INVITED.**  
All Goods Marked in Plain Figures—One Price  
Only. Terms Cash.

Goods Packed Free of Charge—Note the Address—  
**J. MACLUSKY,**  
Nos. 34, 39, 40, 41, and 42, GREAT CLYDE STREET  
GLASGOW.

## Calendar for the Ensuing Week.

- Sept. 14. Sunday.....Fourteenth after Pentecost; Exaltation of the Holy Cross. <sup>o</sup>  
 15. Monday.....Octave of Nativity of B. V. Mary. <sup>o</sup>  
 16. Tuesday.....SS. Cornelius P., and Cyprian., B.M.M.  
 17. Wednesday.....Ember Day.  
 18. Thursday.....St. Joseph of Cupertino, Conf.  
 19. Friday.....  
 20. Saturday.....} Ember Days.

\* Since the 4th century we find in the Churches of the East and West the celebration of a feast on the 14th of September, which commemorated the wonderful apparition of a cross in the sky shortly before that decisive battle by which Constantine the Great vanquished his rival, Maxentius. This feast was surrounded with still greater pomp when the Holy Cross, after a long and laborious search, was discovered in Jerusalem by St. Helena, the mother of Constantine. The latter event gave the origin to the feast of the *Invention* of the Cross, which was kept until the 7th century on the 14th Sept., but was afterwards transferred to the 3d May, to give place to the feast which has been celebrated for more than a thousand years on the 14th Sept., to commemorate the recovery of the Cross from the Persians. Their king, Chosroes, having taken and pillaged Jerusalem in 614, carried away this venerable relic and deposited it in an Armenian fortress, in the hope that the Christians would be disposed to offer a heavy sum for the recovery of this treasured emblem of the redemption of mankind. It was carefully packed in a case, which was, moreover, provided with the seal of the captive patriarch Zacharias of Jerusalem. Fourteen years later, Heraclius defeated the Persians (627), and one of the conditions of the treaty compelled them to return the Holy Cross. The Emperor entered Constantinople in triumph, and the Holy Cross, enshrined as it was by the Persians, was carried before him. In spring (629 or 630), Heraclius repaired with a magnificent retinue to Jerusalem to deposit there the holy relic, and give thanks for his victory. The Emperor himself intended to carry the Cross, like his Saviour, to Golgotha, or to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. But, behold! when the pompous procession had arrived at the gate leading to the Holy Mountain, Heraclius, as if petrified, was unable to proceed. All the people, and among them the patriarch Zacharias, were struck with astonishment, and the latter, raising his eyes to Heaven, thus addressed the Emperor:—"Consider, O Emperor, how far you resemble, in the pomp of your triumph, your Saviour, who, in all humility and poverty, carried his Cross along this very road." At these words, the Emperor at once divested himself of his precious attire, and in humble garments, without his jewelled diadem and barefooted, he was allowed to carry the sacred burden of the Cross to the place prepared for its reception. The recovery of the Holy Cross and the wonderful occurrence at its translation gave to the feast of the *Exaltation* of the Holy Cross a new splendour, and hence this feast, as mentioned above, was exclusively celebrated on the 14th of September, while the *Invention* of the Holy Cross was transferred to the 3d May.

## THE MURDER OF THE TWO DE WITTES.

FROM DUMAS'S 'BLACK TULIP.'

At this moment, the shutter of a window opened, and disclosed the sallow face and the dark eyes of a young man, who with intense interest watched the scene which was preparing.

Behind him appeared the head of the officer, almost as pale as himself.

'Good heavens, Monseigneur, what is going on there?' whispered the officer.

'Something very terrible, to a certainty,' replied the other.

'Don't you see, Monseigneur, they are dragging the Grand Pensionary from the carriage, they strike him, they tear him to pieces.'

'Indeed, these people must certainly be prompted by a most violent indignation,' said the young man, with the same impassible tone which he had preserved all along.

'And here is Cornelius, whom they now likewise drag out of the carriage—Cornelius, who is already quite broken and mangled by the torture. Only look, look!'

'Indeed, it is Cornelius, and no mistake.'

The officer uttered a feeble cry, and turned his head away; the brother of the Grand Pensionary, before having set foot on the ground, whilst still on the bottom step of the carriage, was struck down with an iron bar which broke his skull. He rose once more, but immediately fell again.

Some fellows then seized him by the feet, and dragged him into the crowd, into the middle of which one might have followed his bloody track, and he was soon closed in among the savage yells of malignant exultation.

The young man—a thing which would have been thought impossible—grew even paler than before, and his eyes were for a moment veiled behind the lids.

The officer saw this sign of compassion, and, wishing to avail himself of the softened tone of his feelings continued:—  
 'Come, come, Monseigneur, for here they are also going to murder the Grand Pensionary.'

But the young man had already opened his eyes again.  
 'To be sure,' he said. 'These people are really implacable. It does no one good to offend them.'

'Monseigneur,' said the officer, 'could not one save this poor man, who has been your Highness's instructor? If there be a means name it, and if I should perish in the attempt.'

William of Orange knit his brows in a very forbidding manner, restrained the glance of gloomy malice which glistened in his half-closed eye, and answered,—  
 'Captain Van Deken, I request you to go and look after my troops, that they may be armed for any emergency.'

'But am I to leave your Highness here, alone, in the presence of all these murderers?'

'Go, and don't you trouble yourself about me more than I do myself,' the Prince gruffly replied.

The officer started off with a speed which was much less owing to his sense of military obedience, than to his pleasure at being relieved from the necessity of witnessing the shocking spectacle of the murder of the other brother.

He had scarcely left the room, when John—who with an almost superhuman effort had reached the stone steps of a house, nearly opposite that where his former pupil concealed himself—began to stagger under the blows which were inflicted on him from all sides, calling out,—  
 'My brother—where is my brother?'

One of the ruffians knocked off his hat with a blow of his clenched fist.

Another showed to him his bloody hands; for this fellow had ripped open Cornelius and disembowelled him, and was now hastening to the spot in order not to lose the opportunity of serving the Grand Pensionary in the same manner, whilst they were dragging the dead body of Cornelius to the gibbet.

John uttered a cry of agony and grief, and put one of his hands before his eyes.

'Oh! you close your eyes do you?' said one of the soldiers of the burgher-guard; 'well, I shall open them for you.'

And saying this, he stabbed him with his pike in the face, and the blood spouted forth.

'My brother!' cried John De Witte, trying to see through the stream of blood which blinded him, what had become of Cornelius; 'my brother, my brother!'

'Go, and run after him!' bellowed another murderer, putting his musket to his temples and pulling the trigger. But the gun did not go off.

The fellow then turned his musket round, and taking it by the barrel with both hands, struck John De Witte down with the butt-end. John staggered and fell down at his feet, but raising himself with a last effort, he once more called out,—  
 'My brother!' with a voice so full of anguish, that the young man opposite closed the shutter.

There remained little more to see; a third murderer fired a pistol with the muzzle to his face; and as this time the shot took effect, blowing out his brains, John De Witte fell, to rise no more.

On this, every one of the miscreants, emboldened by his fall, wanted to fire his gun at him, or strike him with blows of the sledge-hammer, or stab him with knife or sword; every one wanted to draw a drop of blood from the fallen hero, and tear off a shred from his garments.

And after having mangled, and torn, and completely stripped the two brothers, the mob dragged their naked and bloody bodies to an extemporised gibbet, where amateur executioners hung them by the feet.

Then came the most dastardly scoundrels of all, who, not having dared to strike the living flesh, cut the dead in pieces, and then went about in the town selling small slices of the bodies of John and Cornelius at ten sous a piece.

We cannot take upon ourselves to say whether, through the almost imperceptible chink of the shutter, the young man witnessed the conclusion of this shocking scene; but at the very moment when they were hanging the two martyrs on the gibbet, he passed through the terrible mob, which was too much absorbed in the task, so grateful to its taste, to take any notice of him; and thus he reached unobserved the Tol-Hek, which was still closed.

'Ah! Sir,' said the gatekeeper, 'do you bring me the key?'

'Yes my man, here it is.'

'It is most unfortunate that you did not bring me that key only one quarter of an hour sooner,' said the gatekeeper with a sigh.

'And why that?' asked the other.

'Because I might have opened the gate to Mynheers De Witte; whereas, finding the gate locked, they were obliged to retrace their steps.'

'Gate! gate!' cried a voice which seemed to be that of a man in a hurry.

The Prince, turning round, observed Captain Van Deken.

'Is that you, Captain?' he said. 'You are not yet out of the Hague? This is executing my orders very slowly.'

'Monseigneur,' replied the Captain, 'this is the third gate at which I have presented myself; the two others were closed.'

'Well, this good man will open this one for you; do it my friend.'

The last words were addressed to the gatekeeper, who stood quite thunderstruck on hearing Captain Van Deken addressing by the title of Monseigneur this pale young man, to whom he himself had spoken in such a familiar way.

As it were, to make up for his fault, he hastened to open the gate, which swung creaking on its hinges.

'Will Monseigneur avail himself of my horse?' asked the Captain.

'I thank you, Captain, I shall use my own steed, which is waiting for me close at hand.'

And, taking from his pocket a golden whistle, such as was generally used at that time for summoning the servants, he sounded it with a shrill and prolonged call, on which an equerry on horseback speedily made his appearance, leading another horse by the bridle.

William, without touching the stirrup, vaulted into the saddle of the led horse, and setting his spurs into its flanks started off for the Leyden road. Having reached it, he

turned round and beckoned to the Captain, who was far behind, to ride by his side.

'Do you know,' he then said, without stopping, 'that those rascals have killed John De Witte, as well as his brother?'

'Alas! Monseigneur,' the Captain answered sadly, 'I should like it much better if these two difficulties were still in your Highness's way of becoming *de facto* Stadtholder of Holland.'

'Certainly, it would have been better,' said William, 'if what did happen had not happened. But it cannot be helped now, and we have had nothing to do with it. Let us push on, Captain, that we may arrive at Alphen before the message which the States-General are sure to send to me to the camp.'

The Captain bowed, allowed the Prince to ride ahead, and for the remainder of the journey, kept at the same respectful distance as he had done before his Highness called him to his side.

'How I should wish,' William of Orange malignantly muttered to himself, with a dark frown and setting the spurs to his horse, 'to see the figure which Louis will cut when he is apprised of the manner in which his dear friends De Witte have been served!'

Thus William of Orange became Stadtholder of Holland by stepping over the murdered and mangled corpses of the two De Wittes, just as a few years later he waded through a sea of blood to assume the Crown of Ireland, thereby inflicting centuries of misery and sufferings on generations yet unborn.

## HOW EWART WON THE EAGLE AT WATERLOO.

(From the Athenaeum.)

4, Gloucester Terrace, Kensington.

I see by some notices of recent works, written by French writers of history and romance, that they are not only in doubt as to who actually won the battle of Waterloo, and how it was gained, but also cast doubts on the success of the prowess displayed by Sergeant Ewart of the Scots Greys, when he captured the French Eagle on that memorable occasion.

I am aware that it will be impossible to get the French nation, much less the French writers of fiction, to believe in the facts of the case which I now send; nevertheless, as neither Siborne, Gleig, nor any other of our military authors has narrated the circumstances by any means in full, I take this opportunity of sending you the particulars, thinking they may be interesting to many of your English readers. As a child I often saw the gallant swordsman, who was a frequent visitor at the house of my father (the Rev. John Clay, of prison notoriety), and from him I have the full particulars of the combat; I will endeavour to give you the man's own words as far as I can remember.

'It was after the charge of the Union Brigade (which consisted of the Enniskillens, the Scots Greys, and the Dragoon Guards), in which we three times rolled over the French Cuirassiers like so many sheep, that I found myself alone; all our men had gone off in twos and threes after the remnants of the French cavalry. At the distance of about six hundred yards, I saw a small body of French foot soldiers firing, and some one in the centre bearing a French Eagle. I walked my horse slowly in its direction, but had not proceeded far when a wounded French traileur, who was lying on the ground, fired at me, but missed. I turned my horse back, and, before he could repeat the experiment, cut him over the head. I again went in search of the French Eagle, and, to my surprise, saw that the man who bore it stood alone; but I had to fight my way to him, for shortly afterwards a Polish lancer charged me in rear at full gallop. I had just time to turn my horse's head and receive him, parry the lance, give him No. 3 of the "Sword Manual," and cut him from the chain upwards. I was now at liberty once more. The French officer, who was a fellow about six feet two, perceived me; he was on foot (not on horseback, as represented in Ansdell's "Fight for the Standard") and by his gesticulations evidently challenged me to come on. I was armed with a long straight sword. After some play had been made, I perceived that he knew full well how to handle his weapon, and I acted on the defensive, and for a time he followed the same tactics; but soon losing patience, he made a desperate lunge at me. I parried it with my full force, and snapped his sword in pieces. I now made short work of him, and possessed myself of the Eagle. But even now my troubles were only beginning; for I shortly encountered an officer in a uniform which I knew was neither French, Prussian, nor Belgian, attended by five mounted men, apparently his servants or orderlies. However, I soon found out the drift of his intentions, which were that I should hand over the Eagle at once to him. On my declining to give it up, he ordered his attendants to attack me and take it by force; and they were about to commence, when who should arrive but three men of the Scots Greys, bearing away our wounded Colonel. The Colonel quickly saw how matters stood, gave a volley of curses on the cowards and their commander, whose character he knew pretty well, for the officer was no other than the Spanish General Alava, who was on the look-out for some easily-got glory that might be an honour to their country—he, on that occasion being a sort of amateur soldier, in the suite of the Duke of Wellington. However, Alava did not stay long; and then my Colonel directed me to a hill not far off, where I should find the Duke, and get his orders as to what was to be done with the Eagle. I found the Duke, who bowed, and merely expressed his approbation at my success, and directed me to ride off at once with it to get it lodged in the Town Hall at Brussels. I managed, however, to return to the field late in the evening, in time to find the French in full retreat.'

Such is the true, unvarnished tale, as my father delivered it to me, having heard it from Ewart almost as often as he completed his fencing lesson, for he taught my father the broad sword exercise for some few years. Ewart, at the time I write of, was a powerfully-built man, fair complexion, and acquiline features. Waterloo was his only battle-field. For his exploits on that day he was gazetted to an ensigncy, but soon retired from the army to follow the more lucrative profession of fencing-master. ALFRED B. CLAY.

At a meeting of the creditors of Veillard, contractor of the French refreshment department of the Exhibition, it was agreed to wind up the affairs by a deed under the Bankruptcy Act. The state is expected to pay 6s in the pound.

The French Fleet at Naples.—The *Globe's* Paris letter says:—"It would appear that the French fleet is not on a mere flying visit to the Bay of Naples, but that the three months' provisions are on their way to the squadron, and that next Christmas day and the following month will still be at the anchorage."

Varieties.

THE FOLLOWING ARE ORIGINAL.

QUEER QUERIES FOR THE QUEER.

Should silk mercers and fruiterers, be condemned as promoters of party strife, because the former supply ribbonmen, and the latter encourage orangemen?

If a tea and sugar merchant should be a very simple person, is he not, although not dealing in vegetables, a Green Grocer?

Should soldiers not sit down when taking coffee, because they often stand a (D) ease?

Do people mean a Carpenter in a Carpenter's shop, when they talk of "the wright man in the wright place?"

Should Scotch lawyers be considered but indifferent penmen, because numbers of them are bad writers?

Is a cabman not justified in cheating his employer, when he is expected to live by his cab.

Do Auctioneers go down the Clyde in a boat every time they have a sale?

Is a person who largely speculates in donkeys likely to have a fearful *asa spec?*

Does it follow because a friend received you very coldly, that you had a (n)ice reception?

Why need a man study mechanism for years, with the view of becoming an engineer, when he has only to go near an engine to be an engine near?

If a cabman is frequently hailed upon, should he grumble at the hail seeing he has the power of stopping the reins?

If a fellow impudently insisted on a stranger's treating him to a glass of good malt, should he be surprised if the stranger did mal(t)reat him, and if mal(t)reated, should he retreat?

FROM FUN.

[Apropos of this periodical, besides occasionally appropriating some of our best *bons mots*, it has positively had the hardihood to borrow, for the title of this weeks centre cut, the heading of our last article on Garibaldi, "Defeated, wounded, Captured." Were one not obliged to presume that every thing which appears in its pages is *in fun*, we should be disposed to take the matter up seriously.]

Musical Question.—Was "Sally come up" composed at Upsal? Ancient Noble.—Was a Northern Viking higher in rank than a Vicount? Vy not?

Traveller wants to know what he shall do when he gets to Hull? Hallo! and go to bed.

Erratum.—The Times made a mistake the other day in the name of the King of Dahomy. It is not Baddahung, but Badenough-tobehung.

Nautical Question.—Is the name "Jack Tar" for a sailor derived from the Latin *Jactari*, to be tossed about?

Look to your pears; take care lest the birds destroy them. You will certainly lose this fruit if you allow Pretty Po!, the pear-rot, to get into the tree.

Before eating apples, extract the pips, or you will be troubled with dyspipsia.

Is a gentleman obliged to take off his hat to a Lady in Hutton Garden?

Diddler's Progress.—There is a progressive chap about town who lives by his wits, and from their quality we guess he won't starve very soon. On a rainy day he went boldly into an eating-house, and seizing upon the first umbrella handy, angrily said, "Ah! I've found it. To go and steal a man's umbrella in that way!" and off he goes. The other day he marched up to a gentleman in the street, and, grabbing at the umbrella in his hand, said, "That's mine, sir. Where did you get it?" "I beg your pardon," said the man, "it was lent to me to-day by an acquaintance. If it is yours, take it." Mine! of course it is," said Diddler, and he took it.

A Woman of Fashion.—To be a woman of fashion is one of the easiest things in the world. A late writer thus describes it:—"Buy everything you don't want, and pay for nothing you get; smile on all mankind but your husband; be happy everywhere but at home; neglect your children and go abroad; go to church every time you get a new dress."

A Striking Thought.—Is there anything in the world can beat a good wife? Yes a bad husband.

A Tough Question and a Lucid Answer.—Question.—If your mother's mother was my mother's sister's aunt, what relation would your great grandfather's uncle's nephew be to my elder brother's first cousin's son-in-law? Answer.—As your mother's mother is to my elder brother's first cousin's son-in-law, so is my mother's sister's aunt to your great grandfather's uncle's nephew. Divide your mother's mother by my elder brother's first cousin's son-in-law, and multiply my mother's sister's aunt by your great grandfather's uncle's nephew, and either add or subtract—we forget which—and you will have the answer—"in the spring."

An Irishman observing a dandy taking his usual strut in Broadway, stepped up to him and inquired, "How much rent do you ask for those houses?" "What do you ask me that for?" "Faith, and I thought the whole street belonged to ye," replied the Irishman.—Knickerbocker.

General "Stonewall" Jackson is said to have received his *soubriquet* after the battle of Bull's Run. During that affair General Lee asked if his brigade had not better retire under the heavy fire they were sustaining. "No, sir said Jackson, "I will stand here like a stone wall."

Desirable Impression.—A boy having complained to his father that had thrown the Bible at him, and hurt him on the head, the father replied, "Well, you are the only member of my family on whom the Bible has made the least impression."

A little boy, at his father's funeral, observed a child of one of the neighbours crying bitterly, doubtless in sympathy with his little friend. This roused the orphan boy, who exclaimed, "You needn't cry; this ain't none of your funeral!"

An Answer.—If we are to live after death, why don't we have some knowledge of it? said a sceptic to a clergyman. "Why didn't you have some knowledge of this world before you came into it?" was the sagacious reply.

Short but Expressive Dialogue.—"John, where is your [master to-day?" "Oh, he's off, sir, recruiting." "Recruiting, is he? That's good! Where's he recruiting?" "Up in the White Mountains, sir, What's the matter?" He took cold on account of the draft."

An India-rubber Omnibus.—A Connecticut newspaper announces that a clever Yankee has invented an India-rubber omnibus, in which, although it may be packed full, there will always be extra room for a few more that may come. He has not yet taken out a patent, but when that is done we will give our readers an exact description of the invention.

Among the expedients adopted by the sutlers to sell contraband liquor to the soldiers in America, one is exceedingly novel. They drop a couple of peaches into a bottle of Whiskey, and sell the compound as pickled peaches! A more irrevocable expedient is to have a tin can made and painted like a hymn-book, and labelled, "The Bosom Companion."

Robert Hall was unhappy in his courtship of Miss Steel. While he was yet smarting beneath the disappointment he went out to tea. The lady of the house said, with no very good taste, "You are dull Mr. Hall; we have no polished steel here to entertain you." "Oh, madam, that's not the slightest consequence; you have plenty of polished brass."

A Negro Dialogue.—"I say, Baz, where do dat comet rise at?" "It rises in the 46th meridian ob de frigid zodiac, as laid down in the comic almanac." "Well, where does it set, Baz?" "Set, you black fool! It don't set nowhere. When it gets tired of shining it goes into its hole."

A High-souled Beggar.—The other day a Yankee gave a beggar woman a couple of cents. "Two cents!" exclaimed she, "take them back, sir; I asked for charity; I can't do anything with two cents." "My dear madam," said the polite donor, "I beg you'll keep the cents, and give them to some poor person."

Mrs. Parkington.—"Dear me! how shocking!" said Mrs Parkington throwing down her newspaper, and divesting her nose of her spectacles; "as if armstrong guns and rifles were not enough, those Americans have positively got gorillas to fight for them, the savages!" "Ah!" said young Ike, "and isn't it funny that they Yankee chaps, who used to boast of licking all creation, can't lick themselves." Mrs. P. gave him a severe look, and told him never to talk on subjects above his reprehension."

Only one Spoon.—The Earl of Pembroke kept a number of swine at his seat in Wiltshire, and crossing the yard one day he was surprised to see the pigs gather round one trough, and making a great noise. Curiosity prompted to see what was the cause, and on looking into the trough he perceived a large silver spoon. Just at this crisis a servant maid came out, and began to curse the pigs for crying so. "Well they may," said his lordship, "when they have got but one silver spoon among them all!"

A Whopper.—A Texan and Illinois farmer were speaking of raising corn &c; and the Illinois man was boasting of the superior yield of prairie land, and telling large stories, as all Western men can do; to which the Texan replied:—"I'll tell you what, stranger, they make large corn in our clearing, but nothing like which we raise on the Colorado bottoms. Why, the corn there averages thirty feet in height, with twelve ears in a stalk, and a gourd full of shelled grain at the top."

It chanced one gloomy day, in the month of December, that a good humoured Irishman applied to a merchant to discount a bill of exchange for him at a rather long, though not an unusual date; and the merchant having casually remarked that the bill had a great many days to run, "That's true," replied the Irishman; "but then my honey, you don't consider how short the days are at this time of the year."

Slow and Sure.—In one of the old Dutch settlements of the Mohaw Valley a very honest old farmer, of the Little Four Corners, was elected justice of the peace. It was not supposed that he had amassed much legal learning, but he was quite noted for his unsophisticated honesty and frankness. It happened that his first case was quite hotly contested by lawyers on both sides. They summed it up elaborately, and after they got through quoting from "Cowen's Treatise," the bar room of the hotel (his office) being crowded with eager spectators to hear the first decision of the new justice, the old man deliberately folded up his notes, put them under his arm, lit his pipe, and said, "Vell, shentlemen, I shall take four days to decide, but shall eventually find shugement for de plaintiff."

A Brief Lecture on Business.—A calm, blue-eyed, self-possessed young lady received a long call the other day from a prying old spinster, who after prolonging her stay beyond even her own conception of the young lady's endurance, came to the main question which had brought her thither. "I've been asked a good many times if you were engaged to Dr. D. Now, if folks inquire again whether you are or not, what shall I tell 'em I think?" "Tell them," answered the young lady, fixing her calm blue eyes in unblinking steadiness upon the inquisitive features of her interrogator, "tell them that you thing you don't know, and you are sure it is none of your business."

Something like a Policeman.—A young Scotchman named Richard Meek, who is six feet nine inches in height and weighs nineteen stone, has joined the Durham County Police Force. A correspondent of the *Darlington Times* informs that journal that Yorkshire can do better than that, if not longitudinally, at least in the other particular. There is he says, at Durham County P. C., a Yorkshire man, stationed within four miles of Stockton, who weighs twenty-one stone. His height is only five feet ten.

Well-kept Butter.—"In 1814," says the *Journal de l'Aisne*, "a woman of Cussy, being surprised by the Cossacks, concealed a crock of fresh butter which she did not want them to have in a field near her house. After the departure of the foreign visitors she endeavoured to find the exact spot in which the butter was concealed, but did not succeed, and after a while the whole matter was forgotten. Last week some workmen digging the foundation of a house came upon the pot in question, and on opening what they expected to be a treasure discovered the butter as white and firm as when buried forty-eight years before. Since exposure to the air it has, however, acquired an extremely rank taste."

The DAILY NEWS of July 1st, 1862, in the article on the International Exhibition, contains a long account of the various Watches exhibited by J. W. Benson, with descriptions of their movements, and ends by saying—"In the matter of external ornamentation, Mr Benson appears to be determined to beat the Swiss, on the very ground which has so long been yielded them by the English manufacturers. Some of the designs now exhibited are the most beautiful in the building." J. W. Benson publishes an Illustrated Pamphlet, which may be had gratis on application, or which will be sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of two stamps. It contains a short History of the Art of Watchmaking, with a Description of the various kinds of Watches in use at the present time; also Engravings of Backs and Dials of Watches, with a very full List of Prices, and it acts as a guide in the purchase of a Watch to those at a distance, who cannot make a personal selection. Gold Watches, 5 to 100 Guineas; Silver Watches 3 to 50 Guineas. 33 and 34 Ludgate Hill, E.C. Latd, 1649

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Le Patrie announces the departure from France of the last vessel of the fleet that conveys a *corps d'armee* of nearly 30,000 men to Mexico. The military issue, it says, may be easily foreseen; after which, French diplomacy will call in the councils of the Great Powers, in order that civilisation may make its first step on Mexican soil.

The *Globe's* Paris correspondent says it would appear that the French fleet is not on a mere flying visit to the Bay of Naples, as three months' provisions are on their way to the squadron. Only three British ships of war have looked into the Bay during the Italian crisis.

Paris, September 7.

The *Moniteur* announces that the *Journal la Gironde* has received a second warning for an article upon the defeat of Garibaldi, supporting anarchic passions, and insulting both to the Imperial Government and a Government which is the friend of France.

Paris, Sept. 8.

La France of this evening publishes a second article by M. de la Gueronniere on the Italian question. The writer maintains that the unity of Italy is impossible, but that if realised it would introduce serious perturbation as to European order and the national power of France, who would be compelled to demand compensation from Italy, and to change established territorial limits, in order to guarantee herself against several powerful neighbours.

A telegram, dated Ragusa, to-day, has been received here this evening, stating that during the negotiations at Constantinople, the Montenegrins have been fortifying the heights round Cettigne. It is added that Omar Pasha, without waiting for the decision from Constantinople, has given the order to recommence hostilities to-day.

Paris, Sep. 9.

The Paris papers of this evening announces that fresh conflicts have occurred at Palermo, but that the attempts to create disorder were completely suppressed, owing to the attitude of the National Guard, who united with the troops, shouting "Viva Emanuele!"

All letters received here state that Garibaldi's wounds is very serious.

Paris, September 10.

The *Patrie* of this evening says—"The Prince Jerome, having on board French troops for Mexico, caught fire in the roads of Gibraltar. Her crew were saved. The Heurus, likewise conveying troops to Mexico, ran foul of another French vessel and was obliged to put into Gibraltar to repair damages.

ITALY.

Turin, September 6.

The bulletin on the health of Garibaldi, published to-day, announces that a consultation of physicians has been held since Thursday last, and that it was ascertained that there is no ball in the wound. It will take a long time to effect a cure, but there is no danger. The physicians who were summoned to the consultation have left Spezzia.

REPORTS OF GENERAL CIALDINI AND COLONEL PALLAVACINI.

Turin, Sept. 8.

The *Official Gazette* of to-day publishes the report of General Cialdini on the engagement at Aspromonta. The report states that the instructions given to Colonel Pallavacini were to pursue Garibaldi unremittingly. If he sought to fly, to pursue him; if he offered battle to destroy his band.

The same paper also publishes Col. Pallavacini's report, according to which his left attacked the volunteers in front, and, after a brisk fire, carried the position they occupied. The rebels were then surrounded on all sides, and ulterior resistance was useless. At this juncture they signalled the Royal troops to stop firing, and Col. Pallavacini sent an officer of the staff to summon Garibaldi to surrender. Garibaldi replied that he would never surrender. This officer was made a prisoner, as well as another envoy subsequently sent by Col. Pallavacino. They were, however, afterwards released. Garibaldi requested to be allowed to embark on an English vessel. Several Volunteers when questioned said they knew nothing of the King's proclamation; some believed that all had been arrangement with the Government, while others said Garibaldi had deceived them. Nicotera, Missori, and Micelli left Garibaldi on the 28th, probably to prepare a movement in another part of the provinces. Col. Pallavacini, on learning that Nicotera and Micelli were at Bagura, ordered them to be arrested. Three flags were found inscribed with the words "Italy, Victor Emmanuel," but not bearing the cross of Savoy, nor having the blue ribbon attached. No documents or money were found.

The Turin correspondent of the *Daily News* says it is said that the King thinks of going *incognito* to speak in person with Garibaldi. It is anticipated that as the marriage of the Princess Pia is fixed for the 16th inst., the King will take advantage of that opportunity to exercise his prerogative of mercy.

Turin, Sept. 9.

The *Italia* of to day says that at Aspromonte the Royal troops had 5 dead and 25 wounded. Among the latter were three officers. The rebels had 20 wounded. The number of their dead is unknown. Nothing has yet been decided regarding the trial of Garibaldi.

Turin, September 10.

Cialdini, is expected here shortly to assume the command of his *corps d'armee* at Bologna. Brignoni continues to fulfil the duties of Prefect of Palermo, and of Extraordinary Commissioner of Sicily. The health of Garibaldi has improved. It is considered probable that an amnesty will be proclaimed.

The *Discussione* of to-day states that the definitive closing of Parliamentary session is very shortly expected. The Minister of War has under consideration a proposal to send back to their families all Garibaldians under eighteen years of age who have been taken prisoners.

## GARIBALDI'S FUNDS.

The Naples correspondent of the *Patrie* writes as follows, under the date of 31st ult. :—"The following particulars relative to Garibaldi's expedition may be relied on as accurate. It is certain that the expedition was prepared in England by means of large subscriptions made there. Major Vecchi, the intimate friend of the ex-Dictator, went to London to fetch the funds. With the exception of Genoa, Leghorn, and Milan, the cities of Italy sent only trifling amounts.

## GARIBALDI'S ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE AT ASPROMONTE.

The *Evening Herald* published a letter purporting to have been written by Garibaldi on board the Duke of Genoa on the 1st of September. He says:—"He ran to the front of his line, crying out to his men not to fire; and when his voice was heard, not a trigger was pulled. The attacking side began a tremendous fire, and the Bersaglieri directed their shots against him. Garibaldi was struck with two balls—one in the left thigh, but not serious; the other in the ankle of the right foot, making a serious wound. He was then carried to the skirt of a wood, and saw nothing more of the conflict; but there was no firing on his side except on the right, where a sharp fusilade was carried on for a quarter of an hour, though the trumpets sounded to cease firing. The Colonel (Pallavicini), in the meantime, commenced negotiating with the General's staff. Garibaldi wished to be taken on board an English vessel. He compliments Pallavicini, denounces the Rattazzi Ministry, and, as him himself, says he has the consciousness of having done his duty.

The *Daily News* contains the following telegram, received during the night from its own correspondent:—"Garibaldi suffers, but is going on better. Menotti is going on well. Basso Canozia and Ricotto Garibaldi are with him. I learn from Sicily that Garibaldi was wounded while endeavouring to prevent a conflict at Aspromonte. He gave orders not to fire. Pallavicini attacked without waiting."

The *Post* learns that it is definitely decided to bring Garibaldi to trial before the Senate. The *Times*, however, states that the Government at Turin have abandoned the idea of bringing Garibaldi before a civil court. They now entertain the design of a court-martial.

Private accounts of the affair at Aspromonte state that the Royalists left 212 men on the field, between dead and wounded. The volunteers must have lost more than 600.

## ROME.

His Holiness the Pope, who had been slightly ailing, is quite recovered.

His Eminence the Cardinal Antonelli, Secretary of State to his Holiness, has addressed the following important circular to the diplomatic corps:—

Rome, August 6th, 1862.

"The spirit of rapacity which animates revolutionary Governments has more or less manifested itself at all times by the war it has declared against the Church, with the object of taking from her her temporal possessions.

"The conduct of the Government which, with lawless violence, has made an outrageous attack upon the immutable laws of justice, and has trampled under foot the rights of several legitimate sovereigns, and has reduced by force several States of Italy under its rule, completely resembles in a very marked manner, the extravagancies of the revolutionary Governments which are its elders.

"The arbitrary measures of this aggressive Government affecting the property of the religious corporations (which it has made war upon and has dispersed) has been the subject of a note which the undersigned Cardinal Secretary of State addressed, in the course of the month of April last year, to the Holy See. This communication had for its object to dissuade, by warning them of the nullity of such transactions, both the inhabitants of the country and foreigners from purchasing the said property, which the said Government was disposed to offer for sale for the benefit of the so-called Ecclesiastical Fund. At the same time he called attention to the fact that all persons had been warned against such purchases by the solemn words of the Pope in his Allocution of December the 17th of the preceding year; in which Allocution his Holiness made complaint and protestation against the then proposed alienation of ecclesiastical property, highly reprobating and declaring null and void all that had been done, or should be done, hereafter by the usurping Government without regard for the sacred rights and inviolable patrimony of the Church, to the detriment of religious corporations and the lawful possessions. But since, in spite of the just protestations of the august Chief of the Church, the Government which has projected this unjust spoliation persists in its intention of carrying it into effect, the Undersigned holds himself obliged by the present note to return to so deplorable a subject, and to declare once more, in the name of the Holy Father, that whoever shall conclude contracts with the usurping Government touching ecclesiastical property, makes himself an accomplice of the robbery of the lawful property of others, and of the sacrilegious violation of ecclesiastical patrimony, and incurs the canonical censures referred to above, and will find himself in the position of one who has made contracts that are wholly null and void, in conformity to the solemn warning contained in the aforesaid declaration of the Holy Father—a warning and act to which his Holiness thereby gives full confirmation.

(Signed) "JAMES CARDINAL ANTONELLI"

WARSAW.

Warsaw, September 10.

An order of the Grand Duke Constantine raises the state of

siege in the Governmental district of Radom, with the exception of the towns of Radom and Kielce.

Great preparations are made at the present moment, in Warsaw and other towns, for the celebrations of a grand national festival, commemorating the thousand years' existence of Poland. A not uninteresting legend is connected with this event. Near the village of Kruschwitz, on the lake of Goplo, there stands an old tower, like that of Bingen, on the river Rhine, and similarly called the *mysz* fortress. A thousand years ago, it is said, there lived at this castle a Prince named Popiel, whose cruel sway brought misery everywhere, and who, after having killed thousands, finally poisoned nearly the whole of his relations. The dead bodies of the latter were thrown promiscuously into a ditch; when, behold, there crept out of them a legion of mice, who marched up to the princely palace, and creeping through holes, gates, and windows made, a feast of great Popiel, his sons and remaining family. Having accomplished this, the brave mice, then went to the hut of the peasant Piast, known for his valour all over the country, and set up a loud song, indicating that he was to be chosen Prince in place of the happily devoured Popiel. The people eagerly took the hint, and forthwith invested Piast with the emblem of royalty, making the dignity hereditary in his family. The new Sovereign ruled the country with great wisdom, and extending its frontiers far and wide, became the real founder of the Kingdom of Poland. Under the Piast family, which early embraced Christianity, the nation prospered to an unheard-of degree, still remembered with pride by all true patriots. The legend certainly is pretty, and "Si non e vero, e ben trovato." In whatever manner the story of the mice may be interpreted, it is clear that Prince Popiel was eaten fairly and honestly, without intervention of diplomacy, or the poisoned dagger of secret societies. The tale of Popiel, like the whole history of Poland is very odd, yet very sad withal.—*Spectator*.

## TURKEY AND SERBIA.

Belgrade, September 9.

The conflict between the Turks and Servians at Ongitza ended in the defeat of the former. An armistice has since been concluded through the intervention of the foreign consuls. The Turks are surrounded in the fortress of Belgrade, and their countrymen residing in the town are unable to leave their houses. 170 warehouses and a 130 houses in the Servian quarters were set on fire by the Turks. The town, in fact, is nearly destroyed.

## TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

Ragusa, Sept. 9.

The Prince of Montenegro has accepted all the conditions offered by Omar Pasha. The document conveying the decision of the Prince was remitted to Omar Pasha by Ivo Rako.

## AMERICA.

## ARRIVAL OF THE ARABIA.

The *Times*' correspondent reports that an engagement had taken place at Warrenton on the 24th ultimo, in which the Federals were successful. For several days there had been fighting between Pope's and Lee's armies. Portions of the guerrillas in Missouri have been defeated.

The *Evening Herald* says it is doubted, in well-informed quarters, whether Mr. G. N. Sanders, who has just arrived from America, has any mission to this country from the Confederate States.

## MOVEMENTS OF THE TWO ARMIES.

At Washington the public mind is much excited, and the widest rumours are current. The following is the clearest account that can be gathered:—

Washington correspondents report that the Confederates attacked Rappahannock Station on the 23d, compelling the Federals to abandon the line of the Rappahannock. The Federals, after burning the bridge across the Rappahannock, retired to Warrenton junction, 10 miles in the rear. The Confederates, variously estimated at from 2000 to 7000, made a dash on the 26th on Manassas Junction, in the rear of the Federal army, and drove the Federals out of Manassas, capturing a battery of nine guns, destroying all the buildings and, valuable property, cut the telegraph wires and destroyed the railroad, cutting off telegraphic and railway communication between Pope and Washington. The Confederates then proceeded to Bull's Run bridge, driving the Federals from that point. Their cavalry then advanced to Fairfax. It is supposed the Confederates reached the rear of Pope's army by passing through Thoroughfare Gap.

On the 28th Pope pushed rapidly to Manassas Junction. Pope found that Jackson had evacuated Manassas Junction about three hours previously, having retreated by Centreville, and taken the turnpike towards Warrenton. Macdowell and Sigel met Jackson six miles west of Centreville, late in the afternoon of the 27th. A severe fight then ensued, which was terminated by darkness. The enemy was driven back at all points, and thus the affair rests. Heintzelmen's corps, will move from Centreville upon the enemy at daylight, and Pope thinks the enemy cannot escape without heavy loss. Pope captured 1000 prisoner, and one piece of artillery.

Semi-official Washington despatches of the 29th report that Burnside and Pope successfully cut their way through the enemy to Manassas, and formed a junction on this side of Centreville with the army of Virginia, under McClellan.

A severe engagement occurred between Hooker's Summer's, and Struge's divisions, in which the enemy was routed, and driven back from the vicinity of Manassas and Bull's Run, through the passes of Bull's Run mountain.

It is reported that the Federal Government is short of arms. Many troops, arriving at Washington can't be provided with arms.

Jefferson Davis issued orders that Federal officers who have armed slaves against their masters shall, if captured be hung.

The Federals have evacuated Baton Rouge, but the city will not be destroyed.

Persons are forbidden to advertise that they will procure substitutes. Several persons were arrested for this course.

## GREAT BATTLE NEAR GAINSVILLE.

New York, Aug. 30.

The second battle of Bull's Run was fought yesterday. General Pope reports from head-quarters, field of battle, Gainsville, to-day:—

Head-quarters, field of battle, Grovesdown, near Gainsville, 30th. To Major-General Halleck, General-in-Chief, Washington.—We fought a terrific battle here yesterday, with the combined force of the enemy, which lasted with continuous fury from daylight till after dark, by which time the enemy was driven from the field, which we now occupy. Our troops are to much exhausted to push matters, but I shall do so in the course of the morning, as soon as Fitzjohn Porter's corps comes up from Manassas.

The enemy is still in our front, but badly used up. We have lost not less than 8000 men, killed and wounded; and from the appearance of the field the enemy have lost 2 for 1. He stood strictly on the defensive, and every assault was made by ourselves. Our troops have behaved splendidly. The battle was fought on the identical battle ground of Bull's Run, which greatly increased the enthusiasm of our men. The news has just reached me from the front that the enemy is retreating towards the mountains. I go forward at once to see. We have made great captures, but I am not able yet to form an idea of their strength.

(Signed) Jno. Pope, Major-General Commanding. Affairs in Kentucky are in a critical condition. The position of the Federals at Cumberland Gap is considered precarious. The news of Bull's Run battle causes intense excitement. No further details received.

## ACCIDENT TO THE GREAT EASTERN.

The Great Eastern had anchored in Flushing Bay. She struck a rock at Montauk Point, staving a hole in her bottom. The accident is not considered serious, as the rock only penetrated the outer scale of the ship. The inner scale being intact, the leakage was not sufficient to impair her safety. Efforts will be made to repair her in New York; if impracticable, she will return in her present condition for repairs.

Liverpool, Tuesday,

The Mail steamer Anglo-Saxon, from Quebec, arrived here at 8.20 P.M.

## RUMOURED DEFEAT OF THE FEDERAL ARMY.

A private telegram has been received in Liverpool to-day from New York, via Quebec, to the effect that Stonewall Jackson has succeeded in reaching the rear of Pope's army, and defeated it. Jackson's troops were within four miles of Washington.

The gentleman who received the above news is one of the first commercial men in Liverpool.

The *Globe*, in noticing the telegraphic news per the Anglo-Saxon, says it is clear that by a masterly and daring movement the Confederate generals has turned Pope's position completely. Whether they have reaped the fruits we have yet to learn.

## ALLEGED DESTRUCTION OF COTTON IN THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

The *Times*' city article quotes the experience of a cotton speculator, who had returned to New York after a visit to the South. He asserts that at many large towns in the interior enormous quantities of cotton are stored for safe keeping, and also that the planting this year has been only to the extent of about one-fourth the usual quantity, while the cultivation of grain has been trebled.

## ARRIVAL OF THE HANSA.

New York, August 30.

The Confederates had not yet appeared on the Upper Potomac, but indications pointed to such an event.

No fears however, were entertained for the safety of Washington, which is believed to be impregnable.

The Potomac River is fordable at any point about Washington.

Much excitement prevails throughout Western Maryland for fear the Confederate army might make a desperate and destructive raid in that quarter.

The Confederate General Ewell had penetrated to the rear of General Pope, and occupied the left bank of the Occoquan River.

## THE RUMOURED MARCH OF GENERAL JACKSON ON WASHINGTON.

A rumour has obtained very general currency that a private telegram had been received by a house in Liverpool, intimating that Jackson had attacked and utterly defeated Pope, and that the former had advanced within four miles of Washington. It was added that the inhabitants of Washington were evacuating the city with the utmost expedition. On inquiry at the house which was said to have received the telegram, the answer given was that no such message, nor anything which could reasonably give rise to it, had been received there.

## THE LATE BATTLE—OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The *Times* says that the perils gathering round the Federal Cabinet have compelled it to break the official silence it maintained during the ten days of military reverses in the Valley of Virginia. General Pope's despatch is dated from the field of battle, near Gainsville, so that the armies of Virginia and the Potomac have only been able to join almost within sight of Washington. Gainsville is about 30 miles from the Federal capital, and it appears that there is a Confederate force yet further north, and not at a greater distance from Washington. The same paper repeats that it is only a confusion of terms to speak of the Federal army as one of conquest. The whole principle of the war is changed. The first check before Richmond was the prelude of a retreat. That has continued till the recoil of the wave has brought the eddies of war to the very spot on which the first shock of the contending armies occurred. The South has not only repelled the invasion, but is now the assailant. The fighting on the part of the Federals is purely defensive. They are forced back to the line from which they began the campaign. The great army of the Potomac occupies its first campaigning ground. It may be able to hold the position: the struggle to do so will be desperate, and the last accounts left an attack by the Confederates repelled, but the final and decisive blow has not been struck. The safety of Washington, and the existence of the Federal Government still depend on the result of a battle. This negative result of the whole campaign decides all controversy as to the possible success of invasion. That chapter in the history of the war is closed. The sword of the North has been tested in a war of conquest, and has broken in its hand.

The *Herald* says private telegrams have been received in this country which state that Jackson was within four miles of Washington, and that the greatest alarm prevailed there. The same paper thinks the present time the turning point of the war. If the North succeeds in mustering its troops round Washington in an impenetrable barrier, the Confederates will have gained but a barren victory. If at the close of the second campaign the Confederates have shown such superiority as not only to beat off the invader, but to occupy his capital, the South will have gained its independence.

The *Star* says the second battle of Bull Run is not more decisive than the first. The same paper, which has received similar information, says it does not rely upon private telegrams received here; they are even more to be suspected than the unconfirmed official reports of the Washington Government.

The *Post* says the Southern leaders appear to have acted with the most marvellous skill, and to have displayed admirable tactics, while they played with and misled the Northern forces. According to the telegram the Confederate forces have reached Leesburg, which is far to the rear of all the battle-fields. One army of Confederates outflanked, and therefore outmarched, the Federals, and threw itself between Washington and the armies which were supposed to be defending it. Another corps seems, if we may use the expression, to have outflanked the seat of war itself, and to be about to fall on Washington from Maryland.

COLONEL CORCORAN.

As to the enlistment, it was progressing most successfully; many of the states having provided their quota, also their share of the second 300,000 men called for by the President. And just in the proper time Colonel Corcoran has returned, after a year's captivity amidst the barbarians of the South, and his presence has infused new life in the national cause. He received a splendid reception in Washington; and in New York an ovation was given him, which shows the value placed upon his courage and military genius. He is now a General, and has gone to work with an energy only to be found in the Celt, to raise a Brigade. That he will soon find the number of men he requires cannot be doubted; and when they are drilled and equipped, Corcoran will give a good account of himself in the onslaught against the rebels.

ANOTHER RIOT IN CINCINNATI.

(From the Cincinnati Gazette, August 25.)

We heard of over half a dozen free fights in different parts of the city, at eleven o'clock last night the station houses were completely filled with riotous people. The most serious disturbance was between the negro and Irish residents of Bucktown. The difficulty was started by a fight between a saddle-coloured negro, George Brown, and the keeper of a doggerly, one Thomas Larkin, in which the latter seemed to have been the party in fault. They met on the corner of Seventh street and Broadway, and after a rather severe fist fight, Brown turned and ran, seeing a crowd approaching to aid his assailant. Being urged on by these people, Larkin pursued Brown, who made another stand, drew a dirk, and stabbed his tormentor twice—one just above the left eye, and once to the left of the lower portion of the nose. Seeing this, the crazy crowd made a rush for the negro, and his brother, Syras Brown, both of whom ran to the building in Broadway and took refuge in the roof, having armed themselves. This was a very injudicious selection for a place of defence, for they were soon unmercifully pelted with stones, by which Syras was seriously injured on the head. The police having arrived at this juncture, the negroes were taken in charge, and marched to the direction of Hammond street station-house. The crowd followed, increasing as it went, with the apparent design of seizing and killing the prisoners. By hard work the police, under Lieutenant Harmon, hold their prisoners, although constantly beset by the crowd, some of whom amused themselves by throwing sticks and stones at them.

HOW MR. SAUNDERS ESCAPED.

Few men are better known at the North than Mr. Saunders, and yet by the simplest of disguises he escaped recognition. Some years ago he was much concerned in Lake Superior mining, and he passed through the Federal States as a miner, with a strong Cornish brogue, carrying his tools in his hand. At Niagara, however, he was stopped, no one being allowed to cross the river without a pass. In conversation with the sentry, he expressed in the broadest dialect his utter unbelief in the possibility of any man, much less a carriage, traversing in safety such a frail structure. The sentry, equally resolute in affirming the contrary doctrine, finally proposed a practical trial, and with much feigned trepidation Mr. Saunders consented to walk a little way across. Having once started he did not consider it necessary to return, but made for the Clifton House, where he had to make himself known before the proprietor of that aristocratic hotel could be induced to receive a guest of his appearance. Mr. Saunders is the bearer of the draft of a commercial treaty which the Confederate envoys will propose to the chief European Powers, irrespective of recognition or intervention.

INDIA.

The Bheels of Burmahnee have risen in open rebellion, and European troops have been sent to reduce them to order. Rains were very heavy in the North-West Provinces and the Punjab. Cholera was raging at Delhi. Dearthness of provisions, through want of rain in the Deccan, had led to riots in Poonah.

Short Passage from America by the Scotia.—The Scotia, which left New York at half-past nine o'clock on the morning of the 27th ult., was signalled off the harbour on Friday night, at 11.28 p.m. Allowing for five hours' difference of time, this would make the run across eight days eleven hours, the fastest that has yet been made to Queenstown, and probably as quick a passage as has ever been made.—*Cork Examiner*.

Ireland.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS ON THE STATE CHURCH GRIEVANCE IN IRELAND.

The *Dublin Review*, at the close of an elaborate article on the Irish State Church, lately offered the following advice, to which we thought no Catholic could be found to take exception—"To Irish Catholics and Irish Protestants we recommend that they make this question of the Established Church in Ireland the main question to which they direct their combined energies. Let it be the test of every political candidate." To this, as we thought, unexceptionable advice, we attached no undue importance at the time, but we were not prepared to see it repudiated by any portion of the Catholic press. The subject itself is one on which we had thought no difference of opinion existed amongst Catholics in Ireland, or, indeed, in England. But we find that we were mistaken in our belief. The *Tablet* of Saturday last occupies more than four columns of its leading pages with articles written apparently in reply to the *Dublin Review*, and the purport of which is that the advice we have quoted above neither will nor ought to be followed by Irish Catholics. The *Tablet* urges that as the Catholics of Ireland have appeared of late years to disregard the burthen and insult of the Established Church, there is no use in expecting that any vigorous or sustained effort will be made to get rid of a grievance which seems to sit so lightly on us all. The reproach is undoubtedly well deserved, but it is merely a reproach and not an argument. The patience with which we have borne the national insult inflicted on us by England is not creditable to us, and even an English Catholic may venture to reproach us with it. The writer, however, commits a grievous mistake in assuming that the Irish Catholic people have, at any time or for any period, been indifferent to the State Church grievance. No question that has been agitated in Ireland during half a century has evoked more powerful manifestations of popular feeling. Even during the later agitation for Tenant-right, the ablest and most influential leaders were indefatigable in their efforts to arouse public feeling against the monster grievance, and of this fact the writer in the *Tablet* can satisfy himself by reading the speeches made by the late Mr. Lucas during his electioneering canvass in Meath. More vigorous and unsparing onslaughts on the Establishment are nowhere to be met with than in these *extempore* but most able and eloquent speeches; and it seems passing strange to find the *Tablet* now advocating the policy of leaving that clerical corporation in quiet possession of its ill-gotten wealth. His sole reason for repudiating the advice given by the *Dublin Review* appears to be lest trading politicians should make capital out of a cry against the Established Church. We are far from thinking his fears groundless, but we would ask are we to wait till all our politicians have grown perfectly honest and disinterested before we make any effort to procure the redress of our worst grievances. If so, we fear we shall have a long wait. The Irish parsons must be rejoiced to learn that the day of reckoning for their bloated Establishment is to be deferred till such a thing as a trading politician is unknown in the country. We are quite certain that the Catholics of Ireland will not accept the *Tablet's* lead on this question; and however indisposed they may be at present for political effort, in the evident dearth of public men of capacity and ability, they will lose no opportunity of declaring their undying hostility to that hybrid Establishment which has been truly pronounced to be the worst and most indefensible institution which exists in any part of the civilised world.—*Catholic Telegraph*.

IRELAND IS NOT DEAD, BUT SLEEPETH.

Where are all those grand organisations which, some weeks since, were promised would appear in Ireland? Where are the associations we were told would spring up to protect the people from their enemies, and advance their national interests? What has become of them? We thought we should have seen some of them ere this time, standing up in the face of the country, and bidding it be of good cheer, as a determined stand should be made against the wily designs of its enemy.

But all is tranquil again, and everybody has resolved to let the country sink or swim, apparently quite careless whether it floats or sinks to the bottom. We have fallen upon evil days, when men have lost confidence in each other, and when every one having a coterie of his own, refuses to give assistance, unless that coterie is pronounced the offspring of patriotism and wisdom. The Brotherhood of St. Patrick made a great flourish some time since, and seemed anxious to make the country believe that it, and it alone, could regenerate Ireland. But we have seen nothing since of what it has achieved for the people. We believe all its time is spent in reading newspapers, and in forming resolutions never meant to be carried into practice. The moral force people are equally indolent; believing, perhaps, that in these days of physical struggles their theory would not meet universal encouragement.

In some quarters our "best public instructors" are weekly declaring that Independent Opposition, and that alone, can regenerate the country. But, strange to say, they will not adopt the proper means of making the policy really effective. Independent Opposition would be an excellent thing, if thoroughly honest men were secured to enforce it; but with Ireland's present members, it would be nothing more or less than Independent Humbug. If, however, the 105 Irish members were as true to the country as men could be, they would not be able to effect anything, unless the people were moved by a strong agitation.

It is the habit of rules in all countries to do nothing whilst the people are quiet. It is only when they stand up, and demand redress in a firm and determined manner, that their claims are conceded. The late Marquis of Anglesy knew this when he told O'Connell to "Agitate, agitate, agitate!" and O'Connell himself understood it when he continued that "agitation." Ireland must not forget these lessons. It is when she is calm and unruffled that she loses; it is when she is turbulent and agitated that she wins.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

PIUS THE NINTH.

There is not an enemy of the Catholic Church who looks carefully into the history of Pius the Ninth's reign, particularly during the last thirteen years, who must not acknowledge that he is specially favoured by heaven. He has been waylaid, threatened, conspired, and plotted against, driven from his capital, brought back again, plundered of a large portion of his dominions, desired to march from his capital and make way for an excommunicated monarch; and, last of all, a day or two since, a wild madman set out upon his march across Naples, crying out to the rabble who followed him, and the dupes who cheered him on his way—"Rome or Death!"—"Rome or the destruction of the Italian kingdom."

Greater fools than this infamous beast believed he would succeed—believed that when he reached the banks of the Tiber his army would swell to scores of thousands, and that ere he arrived within miles of the city the Pope would be a fugitive. They believed all this because they wished it. But observe from whence voices arise, calling on the rebel general to pause, and retrace his steps, and renounce the project he had been so long maturing. They came not

from friends, but from deadly enemies of the Papacy. They are first heard in England, the moral foe of the Pope, and the malicious enemy of the Church he so gloriously rules. They are next heard at Turin, where conspiracies have been daily formed to banish the Pontiff from Rome. And in obedience to the clamour to "stop the madman," an army of the Pope's foes call on the general to surrender; and failing to comply, they shoot him down, and then drag him off to prison!

Protestants, Presbyterians, Arians, and all ye foes of the Catholic Church, what think you of this? You know that for years the English Government and that despicable cabal at Turin, called a government, have been devising means to destroy the Papal rule. You are conscious of the frauds, the lies, and the infamous deeds they have resorted to, in order to accomplish their designs; and now you behold the conspirators themselves driven by a supernatural power—it is nothing else—to defeat their own plots, and strike down the hand they had armed for the destruction of the Roman Pontiff.

Wonderful, indeed, are the ways of Providence. The enemies of the Pope are permitted to proceed with their plots, but when all is about being accomplished, they themselves are impelled to make war, not upon his Holiness, but on the instrument of their wicked malice.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

THE IRISH UNIVERSITY A TRIUMPH.

Sixteen or seventeen monarchs have failed to kill the religion of the Irish heart. Nothing has availed against the Church of Ireland. It is stronger to-day, after centuries of persecution, than ever it was before. Three hundred years ago, Elizabeth made special war upon the sept of the Hughes, declaring that until they were put down, Catholicity would flourish. But within three Sundays an illustrious emigrant Prelate of that same family preached a sermon full of triumph over the defunct Queen, in the very city where she had hoped for everlasting success, at the founding of a university in the very teeth of one founded by herself, and in the presence of a sacred and lay multitude, the like of which Dublin has not seen for hundreds of years. Who has been exterminated—Elizabeth or the Hughes family? Well might the great Archbishop rise in eloquence, that had never inspired him before, when preaching the inauguration sermon of the Irish Catholic University! Appropriate was it in the Irish Bishops to make him the speaker on the grand occasion. His speakership on it is a sublime triumph over the persecutions of the exiled Catholic race of Ireland, scattered all over the world. A Hughes—an emigrant—a Catholic—an Archbishop, after three hundred years, inaugurates a Catholic University in Dublin—in the stronghold of persecution—in the face of Trinity College itself—in the teeth of the Government—with tens of thousands looking on, and to the dismay of Protestantism! Which has triumphed? The bloody apostasy of England, or the ancient faith, in the hearts of the downtrodden, extirpated people of Ireland? How visible now is the madness of attempting to Protestantise the Irish? They are Catholicising England; they are Catholicising the Scotch; they are Catholicising America, and in Ireland itself, their ages of woe, their emigrations are found re-establishing the ancient foundations of their faith! Here is the grandeur—the indestructible grandeur of truth vindicated as becomes it. Let England stoop its wicked head! Where is its victory! The vile, sanguinary apostate, lustful nation, has had a high career with the iron hand in the ruin of life, in the confiscations of property, and in pillage and rapine on holy faith; but over the soul it has gained no laurel; while for the stupendous crimes it has done the hand of divine vengeance will at last strike it to the dust.—*Boston Pilot*.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM IN ROME.

The following passage from the *Jew of Verona*, by Bresciano, may not, at the present moment, be uninteresting to our readers:—"At the outbreak of the revolution everything was thrown into confusion, and the archbishop was making his way through the city to the gates, closed, to prevent ingress or egress. 'Back!' was the word from the sentinel, and, willing or unwilling, every one must retrace his steps, and go home, if a Roman, or to an hotel, if a stranger! It happened precisely on that day that the Archbishop of Tuam, with another bishop from Ireland, who had arrived in Rome a few days before, wished to pass through the Salara gate, on his way to the country house of the Irish College, but on arriving at the gate a civic soldier called to the coachman, 'Turn back!'

"The Archbishop of Tuam," replied the driver, "Open!"

"Back, I say!" and the simpleton rushed to the horses' heads and barred the passage with his musket, forgetting that the gate was barred with innumerable bolts and locks.

"Well, what are you after with your gun there?" continued the coachman. "Don't get excited, Master Soldier; don't you see that gate's barred? Maybe you're thinking my horses may leap your towers and portullis!"

"Hereupon the archbishop looked out and said, 'What is the matter? Open the gate.'"

"It is closed to all," replied the sentinel.

"How closed to all? Where is the officer of the guard? 'Here.'"

"Why are citizens prevented from going about their own affairs? Such are our orders. When a soldier, Monsignore, receives a trust he makes no distinction of persons."

"Ah, base cowards! with your swords and your helmets you act the bullies with the cardinals and bishops, who have no other arms than the cross; but if you had to do with two or three Austrian hussars, we should see. And this is the 'bertery' you boast of! Free, with barred gates; and you, the Roman Civic Guard, who have solemnly sworn to the Pope to protect order, property, and persons, you are the bitterest enemies of Rome." Then turning to the coachman, "Turn to the left," said he, "towards the Pincian Gate; let it not be said that the Archbishop of Tuam, who has so strenuously defended the true and holy liberty of the Irish nation against the Parliament of England, turned his back before these counterfeit soldiers." And in reality, as if it were an amusement, the archbishop turned down the Pincian Hill, to tell his mind to the rodomonts of the Porta del Popolo."

THREATENING LETTERS.

(To the Editor of the Roscommon Messenger.)  
Land Agency Office, Abbey Street, Roscommon,  
September 3, 1862.

Dear Sir,—In connexion with the threatening letter published by you last week, I have to inform you that the moment Sir Charles Donville heard of it (which he first did through the press), he wrote directing me to offer a reward of £50 for information against the writer, and further directing me to inform the tenantry of any portion of his estate, against which reasonable grounds for suspicion might rest, that unless the writer should be discovered before the 1st November next, he should take measures to evict every tenant resident on such respective portion. The necessity for offering the reward no longer exists, owing to the fortunate discovery of the offender, but I think it right to publish the matter, in order to let the public know the danger they incur by harbouring such characters among them, or by withholding information when in their power to afford it, when by the misconduct of, it may be, but a few bad members, a whole community may suffer, and that through the idle fear of being called an informer.—I am, dear sir, truly yours,

WILLIAM GARNET.

## PETER'S PENCE.

A new instance of the Holy Father's confidence in the future was afforded us yesterday, when a deputation of ladies who had on their own account got up a lottery for the Peter's Pence, went to lay their offering at his sovereign feet. A huge rose of exquisite workmanship was our apparent gift, the calyx of which, as well as each rosebud, contained gold pieces to a great extent. His Holiness, gratified at the graceful delicacy which veiled the tribute, was pleased to speak kindly to the ladies on the great good performed by their sex. The next day he was about to honour an illustrious woman to whom might be attributed the conversion of the first Christian emperor, St. Helena. An allusion having been dropped on the fears of the present day for his safety, "Oh, no!" he said, "Almighty God will Guard Rome, nor permit this holy soil to be entered by the invader." We accept the augury!—*Weekly Register.*

## THE IRISH CHURCH IN ROME.

The chapel of the Irish College has been enriched by a gold circular temple supported by columns, in the centre of which stands a reliquary, composed of shamrock leaves, enshrining the bones of Ireland's great apostle. The miniature edifice is supported by three lions emblematical of strength, on a triangular base, which again is interesting to examine, as bearing engraved on each side the acts of the life of St. Patrick, his receiving his mission from the hands of Pope Celestine, his speaking the gospel to the benighted sons of Ireland, and his banishing the snakes from the dear old land. At each angle, beautifully chiselled angels support the mitre, crozier, and cross, and the good harp has its place too among the symbols: we only wish the Italian artist had better understood and given a more distinctive place to the national instrument; it is to us a touching memory of country and of faith. God be praised, that Erin's harp has ever sounded to His glory, nor been profaned by the touch of the stranger; carried at times into a strange land, it has been hung upon the waters while the exiles wept like the children of Israel at the memory of Sion!—*Weekly Register.*

## DREADFUL CONFLICT BETWEEN A MAN AND A DOG.

A few evenings ago, a number of young men, of a class in life a little above the labourer, were enjoying themselves in one of the shady bowers attached to a public-house in the south-eastern suburbs of Cork, and jovial fellows they were, for their beer was not going round in the ordinary quiet "pewter," but in gallons and half-gallons. Finding, after partaking of a considerable quantity of it, that it did not cause that amount of hilarity amongst them generally consequent upon a liberal imbibition, they set themselves to discover a pleasure of a more exciting character. That chosen was wagering, and although many offers were made and accepted by several, yet there was one which none of them seemed inclined to take a venture at, and that extraordinary one was a wager of five half-gallons of "Sir John's" that no man there would fight the watch-dog belonging to the public house with no means of defence or attack but his hands. Knowing the fierceness of the dog when aroused, no one liked to accept the offer. However, after some time, one young man who fills a situation under a public company trading from this city accepted the wager, and all preparations having been made, the dog was called out. The man began the "sport" by tantalising him, and the animal gradually growing maddened under the irritation, sprang at his assailant and seized him by the left hand. A struggle that is described as really fearful to witness then ensued. The dog is large and powerful, and the young man is of a robust frame and determined disposition. Finding his left hand almost altogether in the animal's mouth, he caught him by the throat to try and make him loosen his grip, but in this he failed, for the dog only tightened his teeth on the hand until it was almost bitten through. He then released his grip, and attacked the man about the legs, on one side of which he inflicted a deep and severe wound. The man caught the dog by both hands round the throat to try to strangle him, but the dog by sheer strength forced him upon the ground and commenced biting him about the hands in a fearful manner. The spectators seeing that the "game" had proceeded far enough, and that there was danger of the man being killed, rescued him from the infuriated animal. He had in the encounter received about 17 wounds, one of which is of a dangerous character, while the dog came off almost unscathed.—*Cork Constitution.*

**STEAM MACHINERY.**—One of the latest applications of steam machinery is to the manufacture of clocks and time-pieces, and in large specimens, such as the Great Clock manufactured by J. W. Benson for the International Exhibition, its use is found to be of the greatest service. Not only is the work turned out with greater truth than if cast or cut by hand, but a great saving of time, labour, and expense, is also the result; and Turret clocks, which, but a few years ago, were excessively dear, can now be obtained at a very much reduced price. J. W. Benson, at his manufactory, by means of steam machinery, produces not only such clocks as that in the Exhibition, valued at 20,000 guineas, but also the strong and accurate timepiece for the village church or school, at 15 guineas. His manufactory also includes all kinds of Carriage, Railway-station, Musical and Chime Clocks, and those for ordinary use in the Shop, Warehouse, or Office. Benson's Illustrated Clock Pamphlet contains a full and carefully prepared price-list of every description of clock and timepiece, with a short and interesting history of the Art of Clockmaking. In it will be found a great variety of patterns of ormolu and bronze clocks suitable for the Drawing and Dining Rooms, the Library, etc., etc., and it will be sent post-free for two stamps, from the manufactory, 33 and 34 Ludgate Hill, E.C. Established 1749.

**Disappearance of the East India House.**—The old East India House in Leadenhall Street is rapidly disappearing, and nothing remains to show of it except the portico, and this will be levelled to the ground in the course of a few days. Preparations are being made for covering the ground with warehouses and changes.

**Murder of a Worder at Portland.**—Shoemaker warder Charles Evans, while unlocking the cells after the dinner hour on Monday, was stabbed in the neck by a convict, and almost immediately expired. The ruffian was instantly seized by the prisoners from the adjoining cells, and secured by the officers who first came up. He was at once placed in handcuffs, and removed to the separate cells, where he will await the verdict of the coroner.

## ARCHBISHOP HUGHES ON INTERVENTION.

Archbishop Hughes, on his return to New York from England, took the opportunity of being in the pulpit on the 17th, to narrate his experiences of European opinion. Remarkable on the distress among the English and French operatives, he said: "There is no disposition to interfere, if it is possible to avoid it; the only danger is a danger which I witnessed, and which Governments do well to take notice of—that is, the danger of suffering and starvation among populations who are not accustomed to starve, but are accustomed to labour and live by it. There has been great forbearance both in France and England on this score. In France, during the early part of winter—I might say the whole winter—the forbearance of the people on the very verge of starvation, if not actually starving, was worthy of all praise. They were encouraged to hope. Their friends comforted them by promising them that the time would be brief till the cotton would again come to them as before, to employ their time and ingenuity. The bishops encouraged them. Their priests encouraged them, not merely by words, but by appealing to those who could to supply them with the means to enable them to pass the winter, that was fast approaching towards them, without the horrors of starvation. They say that it was as bad, nay, worse, in England. It may have been so in one sense, but not in another. In Lancashire and other manufacturing districts 25 or 30 per cent. of their operatives are idle, and there may be still less employment for those that remain. But in England, with her vast resources, this class of people is not accustomed to hunger for any length of time. England has come to their relief, and they are not now specially suffering class of that great, industrious nation. In the meantime, I take it that both France and England will look in another direction for the means of giving their operatives employment and relief. Cotton, heretofore, has been their only reliance. They have been giving their attention to the cultivation of it in the various soils and climates embraced within their respective territories, with but little success."

## England.

## DEATH OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

After a long illness, the Archbishop of Canterbury died at Addington, at ten minutes past three o'clock on Saturday morning, in the 82d year of his age. The Archbishopric is worth £15,000.

## THE PARIS PERMANENT UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION.

Now that our English International Exhibition is drawing to a close, the French idea of an analogous institution is exciting public attention. The executive intimates that the whole of the capital required, viz., £600,000, has been subscribed in France, and that the Palace, which is in course of construction, will be opened early next summer. The building will surpass in size our present International Exhibition, and the amount of space allotted to France and several other continental countries has already been taken up. The great success which has invariably resulted from national exhibitions, by stimulating industry and developing trade between foreign countries, has emboldened the present promoters to found one of a permanent character. The central position of France, and the large number of visitors passing through the capital every year, encourage the hope of a satisfactory career for the enterprise. The project has received the approval of the Emperor, and the Government has granted a special license for the admission to the establishment of all foreign products free of duty, with liberty to re-export them without payment of duties; or to sell them on the spot, on paying the duties imposed by the new international tariff. The British exhibitors are to be represented by a committee of 12 members, who, with those appointed by other countries, will form a general committee, to organise the distribution of space, and frame a code of rules for general observance. The exhibition will doubtless be rendered more popular than otherwise by the fact that the admission to it will be gratuitous on at least five days of the week. This project, however, has nothing whatever to do with the Great International Exhibition to be shortly held in Paris, the buildings for which are at the present time under the consideration of the Emperor.—*Observer.*

## THE PRINCE OF WALES, PRINCE ALFRED, AND THE DANISH PRINCESSES AT BRUSSELS.

Brussels, Tuesday. The Danish Princesses and the Duchess of Brabant visited the Royal Theatre yesterday evening. To-day, the Prince of Wales and the Royal Family of Denmark paid a visit to Laeken. A *dejeuner* and State dinner were given at the Palace. The Royal visitors have taken several drives in the city and its environs.

## FEARFUL ACCIDENT AT MONKWEAR-MOUTH COLLIERY.

## FIVE LIVES LOST.

About ten minutes past midnight on Friday a shocking accident occurred at Monkwearmouth Colliery, by which five men lost their lives and two others were injured. Some time ago the A Pit of the colliery was seriously damaged by the bursting of a feeder in the side of a shaft, which caused the flooding of the working. On Saturday morning a party of six men were employed in repairing the stone walling of the shaft in a cradle fixed about 94 fathoms from the surface, when the scaffolding below them suddenly gave way, with the eleven fathoms of rubbish which had been placed above it. The whole mass fell down the pit, carrying along with it the scaffolding at the Mandin Jean. The strong current of air caused by the falling body drew down the cradle, upon which five men were buried at the bottom of the pit by the rubbish which fell with them. The bodies have not yet been recovered.

## A SERF'S VIEW OF EMANCIPATION.

One day I had the following conversation with a serf, who brought me a message:—"Your name is Evan Vasilovitch; to whom do you belong?" "I am the serf of Karmoritich." "How many are you?" "Two thousand souls are we." "You will soon be free." He looked at me from the corners of his eyes, and drawled out, "Yes; if God and our Father will." "It will be better for you, Evan; will it not?" "God knows, baron; how should I know?" "How much obrok do you pay?" "Thirty roubles a year." "Do you pay it in work, or in money?" "I work four days a week in the sugar fabric to pay the obrok, passport, and taxes." "How much are the passport and taxes?" "About three roubles and a half, besides other things." "That is thirty-three roubles and a half you have to pay, and for this you work four days every week in the sugar mill?" "It is so, baron, and hard work it is." "When you get your freedom you will not re-

quire to pay obrok, or to work for it. Your time will be your own to cultivate your ground. Will not that be better for you?" "God give it. I don't know. But I am tired of working." "How much land have you?" "Three and a half deciatines (ten acres)." "Well that is plenty to keep your family on. If you spend all your time on it, and pay no obrok, is it not plenty?" "I don't know, baron, but I am tired of working in the fabric." "Now, tell me, Evan, what do you intend to do when you get your freedom? Will you remain here and work your ground, or will you seek bread somewhere else?" He turned his eyes first up, then down, then on both sides, as if seeking to evade an answer, gave the peculiar peasant's shrug, and slowly muttered, "I shall sleep, baron." "And after you have slept, Evan? I shall eat, baron." "And after you have eaten, Evan?" "I shall sleep again, baron." "And when the black bread is all gone, and when the pig and poultry are all eaten, and when the potatoes, carrots, and cabbages are all eaten, and when there is no firewood nor pasture, what will you do then, Evan?" "Then I will tell you, baron. Now may God give you health, and thank you for the tea money you are going to give me. Give you good day! I believe this is the case of nearly all the serfs.—*Dickens's All the Year Round.*

## THE GREAT ROUEPELL FORGERY.

The prisoner, William Roupell, still remains in Horsemonger Lane Jail, awaiting his trial at the next session of the Central Criminal Court. He would, under other circumstances, be removed with the other Surrey prisoners, in the course of a few days, to Newgate, but there is a detainer for debt lodged against him, at the suit of a lady, for 600*l.* and it will, therefore, be necessary that a writ of *habeas corpus* should be obtained before he can be taken out of the custody of the Sheriff upon this detainer. The prisoner has not been visited by a single member of his family.

The case will be conducted by the Solicitor to the Treasury, and there will, consequently, be no chance of any failure of justice taking place upon technical grounds. At present the only evidence against the prisoner is that of the short-hand writer who heard him make the admission, while under examination, that he had forged his father's signature to the documents in question, but legal difficulties may arise as to the reception of this evidence, and it is, therefore, intended to make out a complete case by the production of witnesses to show affirmatively that the signatures are forgeries; and the statement of the prisoner himself will be brought forward as confirmatory proof.

The whole value of the property disposed of by William Roupell, and which was entirely alienated by absolute sale, is said to be nearly 300,000*l.*—*Observer.*

## MELANCHOLY FIRE IN LIVERPOOL.

## LOSS OF TWENTY LIVES.

Liverpool, Monday, Sept. 8.—About two o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Workhouse, and before it was extinguished about twenty lives were lost—principally infants—and the church adjoining the building completely gutted and destroyed. Soon after 2 o'clock Miss Kennan, the schoolmistress, communicated to Mr. Carr, the governor, the fact that dense smoke was issuing from the windows of the children's dormitory, and on reaching the spot indicated, Mr. Carr at once ordered all the hose of the Workhouse to be got out, and they were immediately fixed to seven stand pipes, and the water conveyed by them directed on the burning interior of the dormitory. In a short time after the fire was discovered, the engines from Hutton Garden arrived, and immediately proceeded to render such assistance as could be given. Ladders were obtained, and the greatest efforts were made to extricate the terrified children through the windows. On breaking these, however, the smoke was so dense, and the heat so great, that it was utterly impossible for any one to gain an entrance without the certainty of almost instant death, and the most demonstrable evidence of the impossibility to render any efficient aid. Water, which had now become more plentiful, was continued to be poured in copious streams upon the incandescent mass of which the dormitory now consisted; and such was the anxiety to save lives that many of those who were employed in the praiseworthy efforts had narrow escapes with their lives. Miss Kennan had to be carried away in a state of great exhaustion and insensibility. Mr. Carr was several times nearly suffocated; and, painful to relate, two adult nurses and a grown-up girl fell victims to their exertions for saving the lives of the helpless children. It is still more melancholy to relate that the sacrifice was unavailing, as the whole of the inmates who occupied the northern portion of the apartment, numbering seventeen or eighteen, perished in the smoke and flames. While the exertions of all were sedulously and anxiously directed to saving the lives of the children, it was discovered that the church was on fire; but as the whole available force of the water was directed to subduing the fire which was raging with such fatal effect in the place where it was first discovered, in these circumstances the fire in the church made rapid progress, and soon after three o'clock it proved one enormous but grand mass of flame from the floor to the top of the steeple, throwing a lurid glare all over the sky, the extraordinary conflagration presenting a picturesque as well as an appalling spectacle, which was visible from a great distance. Shortly before four o'clock some portions of the steeple supports began to give way; the steeple itself vibrated considerably, and in a moment afterwards it reeled and fell with a tremendous crash, carrying with it large portions of the roof and interior timbers, including the floor and all the consumable materials within the edifice down to the school-rooms underneath. With this the fire gradually declined, and was at length extinguished; that in the dormitory having been previously subdued. How the fire originated is unknown, as all was reported correct as late as half-past 11 o'clock. It was first discovered by Miss Kennan, who slept in the room adjoining the dormitory, and who, perceiving thick smoke coming out of it, rushed in and succeeded in getting three of the children out; but perceiving the serious nature of the conflagration, she aroused Mr. Carr, the governor, and he immediately called up other assistance. He speaks his conviction strongly, that if a plentiful supply of water could have been obtained at first, a considerable saving of property, and even of life, might have been effected. The buildings, we understand, are insured with the Royal Exchange Insurance Company.—*Mail.*

## EXHIBITION FINANCE:

These figures are only materials by which something like a reliable financial statement may be raised, and allowing for errors unavoidable in all estimates, we think that the following account will show guarantors how matters stand at present at South Kensington:—Estimated account of all receipts at the International Exhibition from the 1st of May to the 23d of August, inclusive:—Cash receipts at doors, 210,196*l.*; season tickets, 79,000*l.*; refreshment premiums, 55,000*l.*; refreshment head money, 16,092*l.*; advertisements, 15,000*l.*; catalogues, 16,140*l.*; waiting rooms and umbrellas, 3471*l.*; photographic premiums, 2350*l.*; total, 347,749*l.* The receipts in 1851, by the same date, even without such fruitful sources of profit as the refreshment contracts, had reached 387,936*l.* From the 23d August to Saturday the 18th October, the day on which the Commissioners will most probably close the building, gives 48 more exhibition days; and, allowing the receipts to be 3000*l.* a day (a fair average) for

each of these days, this will give the commissioners another 144,000l. making with the 348,000, which we estimate to be in hand, 492,000l. Messrs. Kelk & Lucas, under their contract, are empowered to draw all money received between 400,000l. and 500,000l. as rent for the building, giving up the picture galleries if they receive a hundred thousand pounds from this source. In this case 92,000l. will go into their pockets, leaving the Commissioners 400,000l. to pay the following account:—First fixed payment of rent to Messrs. Kelk & Lucas, for the use of the building, 200,000l.; building extras, 70,000l.; general expenses, 175,000l.; total, 445,000l. This will leave an estimated deficiency of 45,000 to be made up by the guarantors, or by keeping the building open a supplementary month. What course will be adopted we shall probably know in a few days; in the meantime, supposing the estimate of expenses to be correct—and it comes from staunch friends of the Exhibition—we believe our statement shows in round numbers both sides of the Exhibition balance-sheet.—City Press.

Scotland.

THUNDERSTORM AT SHOTTS—MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

The Herald has received the following interesting communication from a correspondent at Shotts, dated 4th Sept. We were this afternoon visited with a very severe thunderstorm, accompanied with heavy rain. About half-past four there was one very vivid flash of lightning, which was no sooner seen than a loud peal of thunder immediately followed, showing that the storm was close at hand. But we had soon clearer proofs of its presence amongst us, as a report began to spread that one of the houses in the neighbourhood had been struck. The report had proved too true. I have just paid the place a visit. The house was lately built by the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway Company, and is occupied by two of their workmen; it is situated near to the Stane Village, and along the Shotts Branch Railway of the E. and G. line. The family of Richard Ford, one of the occupants, had a very miraculous escape. Mrs. Ford was in the act of putting more coal on the fire, while her children (one of them but an infant) were amusing themselves on the floor. The lightning struck the mid-chimney, knocking it completely down. It then descended into the houses. Mrs. Ford was driven to the opposite side of the kitchen; and after recovering herself a little, commenced looking for her children, the house being completely filled with soot and lime; the eldest she found on the left side of the fireplace, and the youngest had been driven in an opposite direction, and was found underneath the table at one of the windows; one of the kitchen chairs was lifted from the side of the fire and thrown a distance of nearly 12 feet; on examining the chair I found nearly every joint drawn about a quarter of an inch. The lightning, on coming down, had apparently not got free enough egress; the whole of the windows were driven out, and a portion of the facing round the floor torn up, and a large hole made at that point right through the wall to the outside. It had also escaped up the vent of one of the back rooms, and again burst out in the garret, causing great damage thereto. The slates on the roof are fearfully scattered, and numbers thrown a long distance into the fields. It is altogether marvellous how the inmates escaped, as the house is more or less shattered from end to end, the roof and windows being sore wasted. The only visible effects left on the persons of the inmates was the singeing of the front of the little girl's hair.

SUNDAY RECREATIONS IN SCOTLAND.

The following memorial has been forwarded to Government from Edinburgh, signed by upwards of 14,000 persons, praying to have the Botanic Gardens of that city thrown open to the working classes on Sunday. A counter memorial has been despatched by the "Scottish Sabbatarian Union," the same body which had the impertinence, last year, to send a deputation to London to oppose the opening of Glasgow Gardens in Dublin on Sundays. We trust the efforts of these bigots will be now attended with the same success that they met with on that occasion.

To the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury, the Petition of the undersigned inhabitants of Edinburgh and its vicinity.

HUMBLY SHEWETH.—That the Royal Botanical Gardens of Edinburgh, established and maintained for the advancement and diffusion of useful knowledge, and for the improvement of the people, are mainly supported by annual grants out of the taxes, of which the industrial classes pay their proportion. That your petitioners are chiefly working men, whose labours and necessary domestic duties leave them little or no opportunity to visit the said gardens during the working days of the week, so that very little benefit from this valuable public institution is within the reach of them and their fellow-labourers, who form the majority of the citizens of Edinburgh. That a select committee of the House of Commons, in 1854, resolved:—"That it was expedient that places of rational recreation and instruction, then closed, should be open to the public on Sunday, after the hour of two o'clock p.m.; and that so far as any such places were then closed by operation of law, such law should be so far amended as to enable the Lord Chamberlain or other competent authority to determine what places should be so opened, and for what length of time." That there is no law against the opening of Botanical Gardens on Sunday; and in the opinion of your petitioners, no kind of recreation and instruction can be more rational than that derivable by working men and their families from visits to such places. Not only will they thus be led to take wholesome exercise in the open air, but their tastes will be elevated, their manners improved, their knowledge of the works of Nature increased, and their devotional feelings nourished and stimulated. That the Museum and Gardens at Kew, and the Picture Galleries and Gardens of Hampton Court, have long been open on Sundays; and that, recently, the Government required that the Botanical Gardens of Dublin—which, like the Edinburgh Gardens, are mainly supported by public money—should also then be thrown open. That these institutions are highly appreciated and extensively visited on Sundays by working men and their families, whose conduct has been most exemplary, and some of whom have no doubt been thus kept from less beneficial modes of spending their time. Your petitioners therefore pray that the Royal Botanical Gardens of Edinburgh may be opened to the public on Sunday afternoons, during the hours not usually devoted to public worship by the people of Scotland. And your petitioners will ever pray, &c.

EXTRAORDINARY FRACAS.

An event is reported to have occurred lately which is making no small sensation in the Highlands, within a hundred miles of the new line of railway from Perth to Inverness. One of those festive gatherings, such as are common at this season of the year, and which are alike attended and enjoyed by the aristocracy and democracy of a country side, had passed off with great spirit, and was very appropriately wound up with a ball. At this ball—as the phrase is—all the beauty and fashion of the district might be seen, and it was spe-

cially graced by the presence of a noble Marquis, the heir to a still nobler title, as well as a vast estate. There was also present a worthy baronet, who, as the evening wore on, proceeded to escort his lady from the ball-room to her carriage. The passage was somewhat crowded, and in the crowd was the noble marquis. The Hon. Bart., finding egress difficult, requested the crowd to make way for the lady, which it is said they all promptly did, with the exception of his future Grace, who, blocking up the passage, the Baronet pushed him aside, for which he was repaid by a volley of abusive epithets, altogether unfit to be heard by ears polite, or printed in the columns of a respectable paper. Sir G— paid no attention at the moment to the abuse with which he was thus assailed, but having seen his lady to her carriage, returned and asked the Marquis what he meant by such language. Being treated in reply to a repetition of the same style of abuse, Sir G— at once gave to him "right and left," completely flooring the scion of a noble House, and informing him that he would be ready to meet him anywhere else and answer for what he had done. It is said that the Duchess is much grieved at the affair, not that the Marquis was punished, but that he should have so far forgotten the bearing of a gentleman, while the Duke says "it served him right, and will, perhaps, teach him better manners.—Dundee Advertiser.

WICK—MYSTERIOUS CASE—SUSPECTED MURDER.

On Friday morning great excitement was occasioned in Wick and Pulteneytown by the discovery of the dead body of a man on the low road opposite the Custom House. The appearance of the body at first sight gave every reason to believe that the man had been foully murdered. The body lay on its back close to the retaining wall under the brae, the one arm doubled back under the body, and the other lying across the breast. The face was completely covered with blood, and the mouth and nose were full of clotted blood. On the side of the head some appearance of bruises was evident, but from the face being so much covered with blood, the exact nature of the injuries could not be made out. But the most mysterious thing in connection with the case is that when the body was found the boots were wanting, and the stockings perfectly clean. Deceased wore a pair of bluecher boots on the night before, and until these are found the mystery will most likely remain unexplained. Deceased, whose name is John Copland, belonged to Kirkwall, and is a wheelwright to trade.—John o' Groat Journal.

The returns of births from Scotland for the spring quarter of the present year presents us with the startling fact that upon an average there is an illegitimate child born every hour in that country. This becomes still more remarkable from the fact, that the whole population is little more than 3,000,000, and of these about 1,600,000 females; about half of these again are not of an age to bear children, and from the rest must be deducted the married women. "Caledonia stern and wild" is evidently not progressing much in the march of female morality, however rapidly it may be advanced in the marsh of intellect.

Report of the Wick Herring Fishery.—Wick, September 6.—The result of the year's campaign will leave a dull winter in Wick. The amount of stock in barrels and salt over will be heavy on curers, and leave little opening for coopers being actively engaged. The following is the comparative take at the same date for the past ten years:—

Year.	Boats.	Average.	Total.
1853	950	118	113,280
1854	920	104	95,680
1855	952	140	133,280
1856	1050	84	88,200
1857	1100	73	80,300
1858	1061	80	84,880
1859	1094	79	86,425
1860	1080	91½	98,820
1861	1100	72	80,300
1862	1122	65	72,930

Melancholy Accident.—A singular and fatal accident occurred on Monday afternoon, whereby Mr. Robert Selkirk, fisher, Friars' Vennel, was almost instantly deprived of life. About half-past one o'clock a customer had called to purchase some meat, and Mr. Selkirk was in the act of stepping forward to serve her, when his foot slipped on an iron plate in the pavement of his shop. He fell backwards, and the back of his head came in contact with the stone trough of a pump in his shop. He was taken up in a state of insensibility, and medical aid obtained; but before it arrived Mr. Selkirk had ceased to exist.—Dunfries Paper.

The Harvest.—Dunfriesshire.—During the past week the weather has been variable, but upon the whole favourable for the important operations of this season of the year. Harvest operations were interrupted on Wednesday and Thursday, but renewed on Friday with vigour, and cutting is now pretty general in the low grounds, the cereal crops now ripening with rapidity. Along the Glencalpe road on Sunday it was pleasant to see bands of mowers and binders engaged on every side, and generally, too, upon excellent crops; while at Netherwood, where the first stooks on any scale were visible this season, ining was in full progress, half a dozen stacks of barley being safe in the barn-pard that night. A little lower down, on the lands of Kelton, a reaping machine was in steady operation, cutting down a crop of oats with marvellous precision, and rendering the task of the gleaner superfluous.

Suicide.—On Tuesday afternoon, a young man named John Todd, residing in Beveridgewell, Dunfermline, committed suicide under very painful circumstances. For some time past he has been subject to great depression of spirits and melancholy, and although his relatives procured the highest medical skill, all the remedies that could be applied failed to restore him to his wonted cheerfulness. Yesterday afternoon he had only been gone from the house a few minutes, when one of his relatives, on going into an out-house, found him hanging from the roof, life being quite extinct. The young man was only eighteen or nineteen years of age, and was very generally respected.—Dunfermline Press.

SUBSTITUTE FOR SILVER.—The intrinsic value of silver being great, and the duty paid on all articles manufactured of it, whether for domestic or ornamental purposes, high, it has long been felt that an efficient substitute for this metal, possessing the same purity of colour and beauty of appearance, would be a desideratum to the public. Several years ago, Mr. Benson, of Cornhill, succeeded in manufacturing an article which he called "Argentine," from its resemblance to the original metal. Articles of all kinds and patterns which can be made in silver can also be made in this material—tea services, spoons, forks, &c., in all their various sizes and shapes, and by employing the same workmen and machinery as for silver goods, that finish of form is attained which is so manifestly wanting in inferior goods. As an instance of the saving of expense effected by the "Argentine," it is mentioned that a complete service of spoons and forks may be purchased for £15, the sum paid as duty alone on a similar service of silver weighing 200 ounces.—"Morning Herald," March 11th, 1861. J. W. Benson, Prize Medallist, No. 6605 International Exhibition 1862, has just published a most elaborate and complete Catalogue of his manufactures, both in Argentine and Silver Plate. It consists of 180 p.p. Imperial 8vo., and includes a full and carefully arranged price list, and upwards of 300 engravings of articles of various kinds. It will be sent post free by enclosing six stamps to J. W. Benson, 46 and 47 Cornhill, London, E.C.

THE MATRIMONIAL DODGE TURNED TO NEW ACCOUNT.

The Star's Berlin correspondent communicates the following:—I cannot conclude the present letter without mentioning a little incident that occurred here in the course of the present week, and in which some ingenious rogue has verily out-Barnumed Barnum. A member of the company of players at Callenbach's Theatre was to have a benefit night, and the question was how to get together a good audience, as the usual attendance at that place of amusement, even if doubled, would produce far too slender a sum to satisfy the expectations of a benefit night. Accordingly, some days before the memorable evening, there appeared in all the Berlin papers an announcement to the following effect:—

"A gentleman, who has a nice and ward possessing a disposable property of 15,000 thalers, together with a mercantile establishment, desires to find a young man who would be able to manage the business, and become the husband of the young lady. The possession of property or other qualifications is no object. Apply to—"

Hundreds upon hundreds of letters poured in, in reply to this advertisement. On the morning of the benefit day, each person who had sent a reply received the following note:—

"The most important point is, of course, that you should like one another. I and my niece are going to Callenbach's theatre this evening, and you can just drop in upon us in box No. 1." Of course the theatre was crammed. All the boxes, all the best paying places in the house were filled early in the evening with a mostly male public, got up in a style which is seldom seen at the Royal Opera itself. Glasses were levelled on all sides in the direction of box No. 1, and eyes were strained to catch the first glimpse of the niece, when she should appear with the uncle; but uncles are proverbially "wicked old men;" and in the present case neither uncle nor niece was to be found, and the disconsolate lovers—of a fortune—were left to clear up the mystery as best they could. The theatre has not had such an audience for years, and of course the chief person concerned reaped a rich harvest by the trick.

THE WARFARE BETWEEN THE INDIANS AND THE WHITES.

LETTER FROM MAJOR GALBRAITH AGENT OF THE SIOUX. Fort Ridgeley, August 20.

To Governor Ramsey,—From reliable information, all the Sioux Indians are up in arms, and indiscriminately murdering every white person, and devastating the country. We are here with about one hundred and fifty efficient men, mostly undrilled. We dare not leave this point until reinforced. More than one hundred persons are known to be killed, and we believe at least one thousand are. Neither age nor sex is spared. At least one thousand effective men are needed here at once, with ammunition, &c., for an immediate campaign.

LA FRANCE ON FRENCH POLICY IN ROME.

Garibaldi having been captured, La France, in a striking article, deduces from this event a new argument for the maintenance of French troops at Rome. It says:—

We have been reliably informed that the party of action, at Paris and Turin, is urging the Government formally to claim, in a diplomatic note, the benefit of its victory over Garibaldi, by demanding from France the abandonment of Rome, after paying the way by a mixed garrison. On what grounds can M. Ratazzi claim Rome as the capital of Italy? Is it on that of the irresistible movement of the nation? But Garibaldi's defeat has been too easy and too prompt for that argument to have any weight. What did the great agitator represent? Why, the unity of Italy, with Rome for its capital. "Rome or Death!" such was his programme, and he did not separate that object from King Victor Emmanuel's Monarchy. What has happened? Garibaldi was only joined by a few bands; he did not draw after him either the nation, the army, or public opinion. His personal popularity failed to make this pretended national programme the standard of a civil war. The adventurous chief, notwithstanding all his past ovations, his great influence, and the hopes founded on him, has fallen in a paltry mountain skirmish; and this supreme effort for Italian unity has been frustrated by a single Piedmontese regiment! It is not, therefore the man deemed invincible who has been vanquished, but the programme of which he made himself the defender. The Italian movement towards Rome has thus been tried, and had it been what we are told, it is not the respect for legality which would have prevented its triumph in a country where whatever is adventurous has so many chances of success. If it has been thus expeditiously repressed, it is evidently because it only existed on the surface, as one of those ebullitions which a strong Government like Victor Emmanuel's can at will either support or suppress. Well, what authority would M. Ratazzi now have to renew to France, in regular and diplomatic form, the insolent summons of General Garibaldi? How could he ask, in the name of the safety of the Monarchy, in the name of an irresistible national movement, the realisation of an idea which the peninsula has allowed to fail in the hand of its most popular hero, in the midst of the repulsion provoked by his rash movement? How could he ask us to raise the standard which, by one bold stroke, Colonel Pallavicini has laid in the dust? This very powerlessness of the revolutionary party opens for M. Ratazzi a new path, in which he will be seconded by the enlightened opinion of Europe, and which will allow France to persevere in her policy without wounding either the sentiments or the interests of the people she has delivered.

Treasure Discovered in the Turkish Coffers.—The new Turkish Minister of Finance has made a discovery which, coming from Constantinople, is almost miraculous. He has actually found a large quantity of gold and silver coin in the Turkish exchequer. This treasure trove, which is estimated at about 1,500,000l., is supposed to have lain concealed for upwards of a century.—Galignani.

**CONTROVERSIAL LECTURE,**  
**IN aid of the Poor visited by the Brotherhood of St. Vincent de Paul,** by the Rev. John Vassal, of St. Andrew's, in St. Mungo's Catholic Church, Stanhope Street, on Sunday, 21st Sept., 1862, at Six, p.m.  
 Subject: "Success of the Catholic and Failure of Protestant Missions."  
 Tickets, Front Seats, 1s.; Second do., 6d.; Back do., 3d.

**S. T. ALOYSIUS' COLLEGE,**  
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**SCHOOLS WERE RE-OPENED, AUGUST 11, 1862**  
 Information as to Terms may be obtained from REV. T. B. PARKINSON, SUPERIOR.

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 Pupils are prepared for all the learned professions. Pension moderate. A Drill-master in attendance daily.  
 Further particulars may be had from the President.  
 N.B.—Studies resumed on the 15th September.  
 Fermoy, July 31, 1862.

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 ST. MUNGO STREET, TOWNHEAD, GLASGOW.

**SCHOOLS RE-OPENED ON MONDAY, 18TH AUGUST.**

**THE COURSE** Pursued at the Academy is strictly based upon Religion, and Comprises all the branches necessary to Mercantile Pursuits, including Drawing, Geography, History, Mathematics, Book-keeping, and Vocal Music.  
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 Three days in the week, viz:—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, From Half-past Seven till Nine o'Clock p.m.  
 Will be Re-Opened on MONDAY, 15th September,  
 Terms:—per Quarter, 10s.

Further particulars may be had of the Brother Director at the above address.

**ST. PATRICK'S COLLEGE, ARMAGH.**

Vacation terminates on the 1st of September.

**BUSINESS** will be resumed on that day. This College has been placed under the direction of THE VINCENTIAN FATHERS, by HIS GRACE, THE PRIMATE.

Terms:—£22 per annum, paid half yearly and in advance. Medical Attendance, 8s.  
 For further particulars, application to be made to the superior.

**LECTURE BY FATHER LAVELLE.**

**WE** are happy to announce that the REV. FATHER LAVELLE in compliance with the intimation of several influential residents of Glasgow,

**WILL DELIVER A LECTURE**  
**IN THE CITY HALL,**

On MONDAY, the 22d September.  
**SUBJECT:—"THE PENAL LAWS IN IRELAND."**  
 Doors open at Seven, Lecture at Eight.

Tickets, 1s., 6d., and 3d., to be had at the Free Press Office; H. Margey, Great Clyde Street; J. Walsh, Glassford Street; John McLaren, 47 St. Andrew Square; John O'Brien, 78 Bridgegate; John Cronin, General Dealer, Shuttle Street; John Montague, 70 Main Street, Bridgeton; Mr. Mooney, China Merchant, Cananong Street. The proceeds to be devoted to the erection of Schools for the poor children of Partry.

Signed in behalf of the Committee,  
 JOHN McLAREN, Chairman.  
 JOHN CRONIN, Secretary.  
 JOHN O'BRIEN, Treasurer.  
 N.B.—Lovers of Creed and Country attend.

**CARLUKE.**

**THE GRAND RAFFLE** which was to take place on the 20th Sept., for the erection of a Catholic School here, has been postponed to November 1, 1862.

**BIRTH.**

At 2 Seville Place, Dublin, on the 8th inst., Mrs. George William Lawless, a daughter.

**BOOKS RECEIVED.**

MACAULAY versus FOX, by J. S. Rowntree. York: T. Brady. London: A. W. Bennett. 1862.

LIFE OF RIGHT REV. DR. MILNER, V. A., Midland District, by Provost Husenbeth. Dublin: Duffy. 1862.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

**RE-OPENING OF THE CRIEFF MISSION.**—Our Crieff friends must really blame themselves if we have omitted to chronicle this interesting event in due time. The first intimation we received of it was from a correspondent, this week, who writes in a reproachful tone of our remissness; but as he supplies the facts of the case, we have no hesitation in giving them publicity even now. It appears that the ancient Catholic population of this district having died out, the chapel had been closed for over twenty years, and no successor appointed to the last incumbent, the Rev. E. Macdonald. A station, however, was established here, which was occasionally visited from Perth. In the course of time a considerable number of Irish emigrant families settled down in the neighbourhood, and form at present, together with those who still survived of the old Scottish Catholics, a congregation of about 500. The mission has been accordingly re-opened, and entrusted to the Rev. Robert James, a young clergyman of great zeal and abilities.

**A CONSTANT READER.**—Certainly. We shall always make a point of replying to the best of our ability to the questions of our correspondents, as we consider it no more than our duty to give them every assistance in our power, and render the paper as useful and instructive as possible. Even when consulted on matters of which we may be supposed to have no personal cognisance, we may still have means of information at our disposal not available to the ordinary public—to which, however, they are heartily welcome.

**G.**—Unavoidably deferred till next week.  
**"THE OLD GLASGOW ELECTORAL ASSOCIATION."**—Received, and will be attended to in due course.



GLASGOW, SATURDAY, SEP. 13, 1862.

**THE POSITION OF CATHOLICS IN GLASGOW.**

In all matters pertaining to the fullest development and practice of our holy religion, the Catholics of this city are second to none in the empire. To the fostering and paternal care of our beloved and high-

ly venerated bishop, Dr. Murdoch, this happy condition of our spiritual affairs is to be attributed; and so long as he is aided by our excellent priesthood and spirited laity, so long will this continue. Outside the sanctuary, too, wherever the interests of Catholics, and especially those of the poor, require it, Dr. Murdoch, with a total forgetfulness of that ease which his advanced years and laborious life so fully entitle him to, has ever and always given the weight of his mature judgment as well as pecuniary aid, to every cause requiring either the one or the other. He has wrought and toiled with body and brain in everything dear to us. But beyond all this, the Catholics of Glasgow have rights to achieve and civic duties to perform, the neglect of which will necessarily and deservedly entail upon them the odium of all right-thinking men. To the intelligent and sensible portion of our community, therefore, we wish to put a few common-sense questions, and we trust that every Catholic amongst us, who can boast of one spark of manhood, will ponder over in his mind the broad meaning and bearing of these questions.

Let us ask, then, what is the population of Catholics in Glasgow? Every schoolboy and school-girl can answer this, and the answer is generally accompanied with a commendable amount of honest pride. According to Dr. Strang, our numbers, including the city suburbs, is something near to 110,000 souls! or about a quarter of the entire population. With such an array of force we naturally ask, What power does this large body wield for the maintenance of its political rights? We blush to answer *Nil*. At the Parliamentary elections, the Catholics of Glasgow certainly vote on the Liberal side; but so disorganised and disunited are they, that the smallest matter conducive to their interests which they might ask, and as a united body obtain for the asking, from any of the city members, is scornfully withheld. Should not this sting us into some sort of action? Then, as to the municipal elections and the Council Board, where all direct taxation on citizens is made, how stands our power? Just as in all other matters of the kind, we are utterly and shamefully powerless. As powerless as if every Catholic in the city were exempted from every description of taxation. How do we stand at the Parochial Boards, where our interests, religious as well as political, require the utmost vigilance and attention? Just in a similar manner—unrepresented and unthought of, as if our race were banned by God and man. Not even spoken of, unless when the demon of proselytism awakens some indignant spirit to cross the path of Presbyterian prejudice and ignorance, when a momentary howl is raised to terrify backsliding guardians to a casual observance of common decency. In fact, what is our position in any of the numerous councils, chambers, committees, boards, directors, trustees, and guardians, of our hospitals, poorhouses, asylums, institutions, and public bodies and places of every description, which flood this city, and with which our dearest interests, political and otherwise, are so closely identified? Our position is simply that of thoughtless onlookers, certainly not like that of our fellow-citizens of other religious persuasions. We pay our taxes like simpletons, but not a word escapes us as to their proper distribution. We vote for men to do the needful in that respect; and if, as is often the case, they act dishonestly by us and allow us to be fleeced, or our best interests betrayed, we vote for them again, and the sum total of our taking them to task consists in showing what an amount of a forgiving spirit we possess. It is very Christian-like, certainly, to forgive our enemies, and even love them, if you will; but it is equally as Christian-like, and a trifle more manly, to stand up for rights which belong to us by position, wealth, intelligence, and numbers, but which are systematically withheld from us on the score of our religion.

Only forty years ago, many of the little sea-port villages on the Clyde and its frith were far ahead of Glasgow in trade and commerce. By what miracle, then, has this city risen to its present powerful and opulent position? Unhesitatingly we answer, by the miracle of Irish labour. Irish nerve and muscle have almost done more to raise Glasgow to its present state than anything else, and with this patent fact staring us in the face we are daily called upon to witness acts of glaring cruelty towards the Irish people, which readily prove that their masters here are as unmindful of benefits done to the country, as they are studiously disposed to deprive them of every *status*, religious and political. Now, we candidly ask, whose fault is this? Just as can-

didly we answer, the Catholics and none else are to blame.

At all times in the world's history will be found men to ride rough-shod over others with impunity, so long as they are quietly permitted to do so. The heel on the neck, and whip in the hand, is as natural to some men as eating roast beef and pudding, and while the Catholics of this city who possess a power ready to turn the scale in their favour any day, sit quietly as they do at present, just so will they feel the smart of the lash, whether wielded by ignorant and obstinate Poor-Law guardians or muddle-headed bailies, whose knowledge of law is about equal to that of those distinguished gentlemen of the Mistress Peter Paterson stamp. Men of flimsy education and others possessed of an extraordinary amount of natural stupidity form the bulk of those who are selected in this place to perform small official duties, and it is this performance of small duties in an irregular, and too often unjust, manner that is most keenly felt by the bulk of Irish Catholics. Where is the remedy? There is none—literally none; and how long we are to remain so is not for us to say. The Catholics know they possess a means of cure. They have every necessary requisite at hand. Let them use them or not as they see fit.

In London, Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Dublin, Belfast, Cork, and nearly every city of importance in the British dominions, our co-religionists have their Catholic Clubs, Catholic Institutes, Catholic Defence Associations, Catholic Liberal Committees for Parliamentary and municipal purposes, and consequently, as Catholic citizens, are far ahead of ourselves. Are the Catholics of Glasgow to be the only exception to their brethren in other places? We earnestly hope not. They have got but one duty only to perform. Let them organise themselves and preserve their unity intact. The very fact of their having such an existence will smash down every barrier that opposes their political progress. Once unity is established the rest is easy. Only let them taste the flavour of power and they will cling to their unity as a talisman that will guard them alike from bigotry and intolerance.

Union, even when numbers are small, effects wonderful things. When the late Sharman Crawford was beaten at a Parliamentary election in the county of Down, the electors of a small town in Lancashire called upon him to represent them in Parliament. He stood for the little borough, and obtained a seat through the influence of fifteen liberal voters! This small number swayed every elector. Let the Catholics of Glasgow lay this to heart, and while doing so, let them attentively peruse a letter in to-day's issue from our intelligent correspondent "Monadh," on the subject of our municipal elections. After doing so, should they fail to be up and stirring in the formation of a "Catholic Defence Association" to guard their interests the blame is theirs not ours. We promise them a strong helping hand, and will throw open our columns for a full discussion as to the best practical means to effect the desired object. But as one of themselves we call upon them to work, instead of writing or talking. There is an abundance of power amongst us, backed up by intelligence, respectability, and wealth, to enable us to have Catholic Town Councillors, Catholic Poor-Law Guardians, and Catholic Magistrates. Let us use that power for these and other purposes.

A REPLY TO THE SPECTATOR.

It has ever appeared to us an instructive study to consider how the spirit of our free institutions develops itself in our publicists, with what a show of independence and self-assertion they treat the topics to which public interest or the course of events directs their notice. We could present many cases in point to illustrate our meaning; we might refer to the high moral tone of those homilies wherewith the British periodical press daily teems, for the benefit of second rate potentates; to the echo which the *civis Romanus sum* policy of Lord Palmerston found in the columns of our leading journals, when an English fleet bearing the menace of bombardment and wholesale destruction, bearded in his capital the mighty monarch of modern Greece—who, as our readers are aware, holds a most important place in the ranks of the great European powers. But this is stale. We can find something more interesting and more actual in the tone observed by our daily instructors, whenever the Catholic Church or an Irish question receives their distinguished attention. Then it is that

the spirit of freedom asserts itself with a vengeance. Soaring above all limits, it boldly proclaims its independence of facts, those inconvenient shackles to the pinions of genius—independence even of the laws of courtesy and common civility. A remarkable instance of this is afforded in a late issue of the London *Spectator*, in an article wherein the writer falls foul of what he terms "Irish Ultramontanes," though we strongly suspect he would be most uncomfortably cornered were we to ask him for a definition of the word. He starts on his course by a rather large draft on our gratitude to the Liberals for our emancipation. We deny the debt. That great measure was due, under God's blessing, to the persevering and united efforts of the Catholics of Ireland; it was wrung from the fears of the men then in power; and if we may acknowledge, as we freely do, a *negative* co-operation on the part of the Liberals, as they style themselves, we are daily taught, by hard and bitter experience, that to our own manliness, to our own constancy, we are indebted for whatever share we possess in the benefits of the constitution, in the privileges of British citizens.

The writer then proceeds to mourn over it as a failure, the proof whereof he draws from the present attitude of the Irish hierarchy. He bewails the narrow bigotry which rendered it impossible to couple with this great measure a scheme for making the clergy of Ireland the pensioners of the State. We allow him to expatiate on that subject as much as he lists, provided he remember that there were two parties to the contract; that the clergy of Ireland, whenever consulted on the subject, have refused all overtures, and justly so, as, whatever be the inconveniences of the present situation, they could not without folly put their efficiency and very existence at the mercy of an English minister, who has his hands fully occupied at times in lulling and muzzling the brutish fanaticism of an active and unscrupulous faction; and, without denying their glorious history, neither could they condescend at the beck and call of an alien Government, which insults and outrages them whenever it dares, to take rank among the various herds of official cattle whose manger is provided from the items of the budget. They were and are the priests of the Irish people: the sacred link which binds pastor and flock had been hallowed by a secular fellowship in degradation and bondage. Were they, then, at a moment's notice, to grasp a mendicant palm a stipend which, from the plainly-acknowledged intentions of the donors, was to be a bribe for their acquiescence in a system of misgovernment, whose hypocrisy and smooth-faced pretence is a portent in history—we had almost said a libel on Providence—and which appears bearable, only because it shows to advantage when contrasted with its not yet distant antecedents.

As to the lamentations of our writer that the Church in Ireland takes its pastors whence Great Britain has, at all times been too happy to take its soldiers, viz., from the plough-tail, we pass them by—the man touches on a subject he can by no means understand. 'The high-bred gentlemen from Douai or St. Omer's' fared still worse in their day than their successors, whether lay or clerical, at the hands of the depositaries of power, no less than at those of the hacks of the press; and only that we reasonably excuse an English writer on Irish affairs for knowing nothing about the subject he undertakes, we should express surprise at his blinking the fact, that it was from high-bred gentlemen from Douai and St. Omer's that the Catholic party in Ireland received the traditions and legacy of resistance by all *feasible* means, to the "Liberal" tendencies of British power.

The main purport of the article is made plain from what follows. The writer supposes an implicit agreement between the Irish hierarchy and the people, the former agreeing to wink at agrarian murder, to tone down their official condemnation of it to a gentle remonstrance, while the latter will strive to the utmost of their political influence to man the benches of the Commons with members for Rome. The logical acumen of our scribe is at this point drawn forth. He playfully draws the parallel between the issues debated by the Roman Church and the Italian Nationalities on one hand, and the questions at stake between our country and the British Government. In the first place, our friend forgets that in every Irish question there is an element which is absent from the imaginary suit pending between the Pope and his subjects. We have to deal with aliens in blood and race and religion, and aliens, too, who have ever insolently obtruded these points of difference upon our notice.

The Pope is an Italian as much, and more so, than the Piedmontese robber-king. As for self-government, they will certainly render their prospects in that direction still more remote if a new foray of brigands succeed in clearing space for a repetition of the farce of universal suffrage, in right of which Piedmont holds the hegemony of the different races that are comprised within the boundaries of Italy. The presence of French troops in Rome, and of select bands of volunteers from some other Catholic nations, serves to keep enemies—lawless brigands—out of bounds, and not citizens within. Moreover, this seems to come with a bad grace from the denizen of a state which garrisons India, Malta, the Ionian Islands, not to mention our own Green Isle, with armed legions, whose native tongue bears a most unmistakeable resemblance to broad Cockney, or the provincial idioms that interfere with the complete unity of the Anglo-Saxon tongue. Can he tell why, with our shores in danger of a hostile visit from the other side of the Channel, the volunteer movement has not been *encouraged* in Ireland? The Celtic intellect may be unconscious of its want of logic, but this average specimen of Saxon intellect is wofully in the dark as to the extent he is swayed by prejudice.

Not less fortunate is the palliation of Lord Palmerston's inconsistency in his policy in Ireland; may we not add Italy and Turkey? The guarantee given to the Sultan *is* against the races he holds subject; one half of whom would to-morrow take refuge in the despotism of the Russian Czar to be freed from the galling yoke of a tribe irreclaimable by every civilising influence, and which is contemned no less by the Arabic than hated by the Greek populations, who for centuries have been trampled upon by its withering hoof. We pass by the strictures of the writer on the historical allusions of his Lordship the Bishop of Ross, to a past now happily gone by never to return. But let us tell the writer that our assurance thereof is by no means grounded on any confidence we entertain in the forbearance of the class whose spokesman he is. 'The middle class of England or Scotland' is, as far as regards the Protestant portion of it, not asked to tolerate the Catholic priesthood,—the existence and development of this body depends on causes over which they have no control. In the few but important matters wherein they come into contact with the Catholic priesthood and the interests it personifies, they, with some honourable exceptions, have shown what we might expect from their enlightened tolerance. In a word, we are not tolerated, we stand in a self-acquired position, the fruit of the toils and sufferings of those who are gone before us. Much as yet remains to be done, and it is precisely the opposition of the middle class which stands in our way. We have conquered other and more formidable obstacles, and from the vantage ground on which we now stand we have good hopes, if we are but true to ourselves, to bring the middle class to an at least passive acquiescence in our enjoying to the full the civil and religious liberties which are the necessary consequences of the principles inscribed in that constitution which was the form and law of national life long ere the despotism of the Tudors proclaimed the supremacy of the State over conscience and creed. The events of the day are impressing us more and more with the lesson that it is to ourselves, to our own resources, we must look for the remedy of our present grievances. If we can but be taught, the middle class of England and Scotland must yield to the course of events.

KILKENNY CATS ON GLASGOW GREEN, OR THE STONE PULPIT IMPROVED.

MANY a disgraceful exhibition takes place in our holy and evangelical of Glasgow; but we question much if there is anything approaching in disgrace and ignorant tomfoolery to the exhibitions on the Green on Sundays. Mountebanks of every grade, from the seedy, lank-haired, greasy-faced wearer of paper chokers, down to the moleskin polemical warrior, bawling and roaring with mouths agape, in such a manner as to shock every sense of decency, and cause a sickening nausea to the beholders, may be seen Sunday after Sunday in this place, set apart for the recreation of the citizens. On last Sunday a bricklayer and a boilermaker, the one a Catholic (?) the other a Protestant, nearly set the Green on fire with the heat of their disputations. Politics, religion, everything that came uppermost in their ill-regulated minds, was thundered forth for the gratification of a large concourse of people. Arguments (?) waxed "hotter and hotter," until

at one time it seemed as if the liquid resources of the Clyde should be brought into requisition to cool the tropical ardour of the boilermaking bricklaying theologians. A posse of police being at hand, however, and acting on the theory of prevention being better than cure, gently removed our pair of Kilkenny cats, lest they should devour each other to the very tails, or what would have been infinitely worse, set the crowds by the ears, and have the public peace disturbed. Too much praise cannot be given to the authorities in thus nipping in the bud an evil which would doubtlessly otherwise have spread and become a fac-simile of the Stone-pulpit riots which lately disgraced our city, by the evangelical zeal and God-fearing propensities of a would-be primitive apostle.

No Catholic who can boast of a tittle of common decency will sanction by his presence those unseemly gatherings, which are invariably got together for the purpose of putting money in the pockets of the disreputable parties engaged in these discussions. A Catholic cannot listen to the brawlers for one moment without having every feeling of decency violated, by hearing blasphemous assaults on the holiest doctrines of our holy religion. Profanity and ignorance are stamped on every syllable of the disputants—disgusting impudence on every feature of the boilermaking, bricklaying blockheads, who would court notoriety and a pot of porter at the risk of breaking the peace of the city. What a pity that in all the crowd of last Sunday there could not be found a genuine specimen of Mr. Samuel Weller, Sen., to crush with one grimace from his inimitable phiz those frothy declaimers, who know as much about religion as the sanctimonious bibbler who was such a thorn in the elder Samivel's side, during the period of his second matrimonial contract. The police, however, perceiving this want, will, by their judicious proceedings, save us, we trust, from such exhibitions in future.

#### BAZAAR FOR THE CONVENT OF MERCY.

AN APPEAL TO THE LADIES OF GLASGOW.

We beg to direct the attention of our readers to the approaching bazaar for the good Sisters of Mercy of Garnag Hill Convent. It is intended to raise funds to liquidate the heavy debt contracted in the purchase of their present premises, and also to enable them to add a house of refuge for females taking service. A few words on the origin, aim, and career of the order will prove the best recommendation for the bazaar, and will not fail to interest many of the Catholics of this vicariate in the Sisters.

Miss Catherine McAulay was the saintly foundress of the Order of Mercy. She was born in a castle near Dublin, of parents who possessed the good things of the earth, in the year 1788. Having in her childhood suffered the misfortune of losing her parents, she was consigned to the guardianship of a Protestant uncle, who, though he did not compel her to renounce her baptismal faith, yet deprived her of instruction in it. She did not succumb under so severe and trying a privation, but as soon as she grew up studied her religion, and—what was more difficult—practised it in a singularly exemplary manner. At an early age she resolved “to sell her goods and follow her Divine Master,” and no offers of a husband and a respectable settlement in the world, however tempting, could divert her from so holy a resolve. She continued, however, her filial care of her foster parents until their death, when she had the unspeakable happiness of seeing them abjure Protestantism and die in the true Church. Her labours of mercy and zeal among the poor of her neighbourhood spoke eloquently of her self-sacrifice and munificence—of her fitness, of the Divine call to her, for the life of the convent.

She was obliged to pass through the ordeal of misinterpretation and misunderstanding, of sneers and depreciating remarks, of opposition where sympathy and support should be found, as is usual in the mysterious dispensations of Providence with the originators of great and lasting institutions of charity. After various consultations and plans, she at length entered a Presentation Convent, with the avowed object of founding a new order, the distinctive feature of which should be “protection for decent women,” and with the sweet name of Our Lady of Mercy. This was not to be the sole object of the order: it embraces also the instruction of the young, the visitation of prisoners, of the sick and dying poor, nursing in the hospitals; in short, almost all the spiritual and corporal works of mercy. The year 1827 saw the first Convent of Mercy opened in Baggot Street, Dublin; and in the year 1841 it was canonically sanctioned in Rome. Heaven has evidently blessed it, as in the brief term of one generation it has produced abundant fruit. The order has rapidly and widely extended, so that in the English speaking part of the world, in Ireland, Scotland, England, in the United States, and throughout all our colonies, the name of Sister of Mercy has the same loved sound as that of Sister of Charity in France.

A branch of the order has been many years among us,

we could not say until lately that it was established. It is indeed a reproach to us that the Sisters were so long obliged to reside in such unhealthy and incommodious premises—in a grave-yard in the Calton, and left unable to carry out the most peculiar part of their institution, and which is so urgently needed in Glasgow, namely, the house for servants. They were cribbed and confined, their usefulness impaired; they were totally shut out from the main section of their exalted duty. Nowhere is provision for our poor serving women so pressing required as here—a provision to preserve their innocence in the intervals of non-employment, and to instruct them in their religion as well as in their business. And none have stronger claims on our assistance, as none contribute more steadily, and on the whole more largely to our church funds. The penny-a-week collector will tell you that from none is there received so sure and cheerful an offering as from our working females; and we believe it is a common observation among our clergy that our women and girls are the most generous and constant givers. Most, if not all our servants coming from the country districts, are little acquainted with city life, and hence experience so much difficulty in finding and retaining places, are often in sore distress and in need of help and direction. Is it not ungrateful and heartless not even to this very hour to have stretched out a hand to these helpless ones, not to have availed ourselves of the efficient means in the midst of us, of the sisters who have been imploring an opportunity of exercising their favourite work of mercy? Let it not be so any longer. Let us exert ourselves for them. And let the poor Sisters, with a simple and thorough confidence in Our Lady of Mercy and her Divine Son, lay at once the foundation of the refuge.

In the meantime, our Glasgow ladies will, we trust, take an active share in the getting up of the bazaar; work for it, make presents for it, and preside at the stalls with their sweet smiles and winning ways. We beg to suggest the immediate formation of a Ladies' Committee. Strangers have contributed largely and are plying their needles hard for it. A Sister, active, energetic, and experienced, who governed as Reverend Mother the Convent in the Calton in the trying and stormy period of its infancy, has lately arrived from Liverpool, accompanied by a pious young lady of that city, and with several packages of articles. They are to be recruited soon by other charitable ladies, we understand from beyond the Borders, who will contribute materials and the skilled and cunning labour of their hands, in working up these materials. We are sure our Glasgow ladies will not be behind, but will take their appropriate part of the good work.

#### ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH, NORTH WOODSIDE ROAD.

LECTURE BY THE REV. GEORGE PORTER, S.J., ON “THE APOSTLESHIP OF THE IRISH NATION.”

A most eloquent and interesting discourse on this subject was delivered on last Sunday evening in St. Joseph's Church, by the Rev. George Porter, S.J., Professor of Dogmatic Theology in St. Beuno's Ecclesiastical College, North Wales. The object of the lecture was the raising of funds in support of St. Joseph's Poor Schools; and it is gratifying to be able to announce that, partly owing to the fame of the rev. lecturer, partly to the novelty of the subject, as well as to the undoubted interest the Catholics of Glasgow are beginning to take in the spread of education amongst them, the church was crowded to overflowing by a most numerous and respectable audience, and that an unusually large sum was realised, as well by the sale of tickets as by the collection which was made at the conclusion of the lecture.

The subject is one which has been frequently alluded to of late years in a casual way, but never before, as far as we are aware, taken up systematically by any speaker or writer; and as it is one of universal interest to our readers, we have been induced to give a sketch of the line of argument pursued, for the advantage of such as had not the opportunity of being present on the occasion. And we may be permitted here to mention, that the Rev. Mr. Porter, being of Scottish extraction and English by birth, may be supposed to be placed in the most favourable position possible for treating an international question such as this.

Taking for his text the words of the 126th Psalm—“Unless the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it”—the learned and eloquent lecturer began by drawing a comparison between the life of Christ and the history of his spouse the Church, each presenting so many points of varied interest, Christ in his birth, his flight to Egypt, his obscure life in a carpenter's shop, his public career as a preacher, his passion, resurrection, and ascension; the Church in its first institution at Pentecost, its gradual development from small beginnings, and progress down to the present time in which we live, move, and act. But no portion of the Church's history, he observed, is more full of interest or more worthy of our consideration than the modern apostleship of the Irish nation to the English language; in other words, the exodus, the wonderful spread in latter days of the Irish race to every country owing allegiance to the English crown or speaking its language, reviving everywhere it goes the Catholic faith, and instituting new and flourishing churches in all the dependencies and countries originally settled by the English people. For if we go no further back than the close of the last century, we find a universal blight spread over all these countries without exception: Protestantism colder than ever, and, if possible, still more hostile and opposed to the spirit of the gospel—the masses in England sunk in irretrievable ignorance and prejudice—art devoid of inspiration—science and learning perverted to the support of error and falsehood—Scotland fettered by a gloomy and most repulsive form of Presbyterianism—Wales actually dead to religion and overgrown by Methodism, a vile parasitical plant, creeping up and choking all germs of a healthy vigorous vegetation. In Ireland alone the immortal faith of St. Patrick remained unextinguished; but even here it was crushed down, and did but smoulder beneath a cruel and oppressive tyranny. Elsewhere all was darkness: no light—no visible opening or apparent hope of better times. The true faith had simply ceased to exist.

Still, God remembered what it had once been in those countries; he pitied their present state, mindful of their former glory, and sought

out a remedy in his own way. Men were at first startled by the shock of the French Revolution which, while a curse for France, became, under Providence, a blessing for England. Thousands of exiles, bishops, priests, nobles, and sages, fled hither for refuge, were received with open arms by the English people, and the prayers they offered up to Heaven in return, no doubt, prepared the way for what was coming, yet they were not destined to become the apostles of England.

This glorious privilege was reserved for the Irish nation, who have assumed an apostleship, the like of which was never before witnessed in the annals of the Church. We read of nations being converted by holy bishops, consecrated and sent forth for the purpose by the Roman Pontiffs, as Palladius was commissioned to Scotland by Celestine, and Boniface to Germany by Gregory II. We read of kingdoms brought within the pale of the Church by saintly Kings and Queens: Hungary, by St. Stephen; the Franks, by Clotilda; Georgia, by St. Nina. Aged religious orders have performed the same mission in other countries—St. Austin and the Benedictines in England; St. Hyacinth and the Dominicans in Poland; St. Francis Xavier and the Jesuits in India and Japan.

But here it is a whole nation which goes forth, like a mighty swarm, to every region where the English tongue prevails, carrying with them the faith of St. Patrick; founding missions, building up churches, and peopling them with numerous and flourishing congregations; and all, old and young, weak maidens no less than strong men, take part in the good work; they are all, collectively and singly, apostles. They possess, indeed, no learning or worldly wisdom, perform no miracles, are unprotected by fleets or armies; but on this very account their apostleship bears all the more clearly the impress of God's work. They are sent by Him and fulfil his mission; and why else did Providence first inspire them, some sixty years ago, with a strange unaccountable yearning to cross the seas, to flee from the home they loved so dearly, whither or wherefore they knew not? Why, later on, drive them by countless thousands with the scourge of a dreadful famine, reckless landlords, sower brigades, and encumbered estates courts, to seek a living elsewhere?

God sends them forth, not blindly, but directs their course in certain definite tracks, to America, to England and its dependencies; they congregate in the great seaports and marts of commerce, ever forming, in their poverty and lowliness, a living protest of the Cross of Christ against the mammon worship of this world.

They are to be found where the work of sacrifice was most destructive; here, in Scotland, for instance, which was rendered desolate by the followers of Knox.

Their apostleship is, therefore, on the face of it, pre-eminently a Divine work; they are, no doubt, dumb apostles—they do not die for their faith—they do not preach the gospel by word of mouth,—but they propagate it by merely wandering through the world.

If we consider the peculiar features by which it is marked, as contrasted with Protestant missionaries, the same conclusion forces itself upon us. The latter are generally respectable members of society—well-to-do in the world—who go forth encumbered with a wife and children, burdened with packs of Bibles and tracts, and protected by fleets and armies, and on their arrival at their destination their first care is to form for themselves a comfortable home, where they quietly settle down as good fathers of families, live an unchequered existence for a few years, and die, leaving no trace behind them. Not so the Irish, who, like true apostles of God, have stamped upon them the characteristic mark of poverty. Again, the apostles of this world find favour with men—they meet with praise, flattery, and approval; whereas those of God are despised, loathed, and hated, even as are the Irish, whose enemies are Christ's enemies, who are ignored and contemned by the world, because not of the world.

Another mark of a divine mission is the readiness to forgive injuries. Christ asked of Heaven on the Cross forgiveness for his persecutors because they knew not what they did; and, in the same spirit, guided by Divine Providence, the Irish return good for evil and preach the true gospel to their bitterest enemies. Why else confined to England and its colonies? France and Spain have, ere now, and would again, welcome them to their shores with open arms. The O'Donnells of Connaught and Mayo are names yet familiar in Austria. But it is not to these countries that the Irish flock; they follow everywhere the track of their persecutors, to impart to them the blessings of the true faith in return for the sufferings they have endured at their hands.

Let us consider this apostleship in its wonderful effects, if we are not yet convinced of its divinity. There are the United States of America, where, in the year 1808, there were just two bishops, 68 priests, and 80 chapels; and fifty years later, in 1858, in the same country, there were 45 bishops, 2108 priests, and 2934 churches. Such, in fact, has been the marvellous progress of religion in this country, that many Protestants have said the whole of America will soon be Catholic. Take, again, Australia, a country of yesterday, where there are already six bishops, hundreds of priests, religious communities, schools, churches, and an intensely active religious life. Australia may in some respects be said to be already a Catholic country.

What was the state of religion in Scotland a few years back? Here and there a few timid Catholics, hiding in erevicks and worshipping in secret. And now they are counted by hundreds of thousands; they have everywhere erected churches, schools, congregations, and no longer shun the light of day.

To mention one instance of the same wonderful progress in England, there are those still living in the town of Hull who remember the time when the Catholics of that place numbered some forty or fifty, who occasionally met together in a barn; now they exceed 7000, and possess several commodious churches.

What was the position of Catholics in Ireland itself, at the beginning of the present century? About sixty years ago, a parish priest in the county of Cork was brutally treated by a tyrannical landlord, for presuming to screen a poor girl from his lust; and there was only found one man in the whole country, the illustrious John Philpot Curran, who dared to stand up in defence of that priest, and bring his sacrilegious adversary to justice. And now, who so bold to lift even a finger to a priest in the whole country? And so with education. What a transition from the hedge schools of past years to the Catholic University, the foundation stone of which was laid the other day by the hierarchy of Ireland, in the presence of 150,000 Catholics! These are the blessings with which Heaven has rewarded Ireland for those given by her to the whole world. But here some one may object to this great movement being characterised as a divine apostleship, on account of the many vices and crimes, the drunkenness, wrangling, and secret societies by which our name is disgraced in many a town, and which have made Ireland and the Catholic religion a bye-word and reproach amongst our Protestant neighbours. It is too true that we have been too often disgraced by the misdeeds, we trust, of a few. But we say that if, notwithstanding all this, the work of God is still carried on and His ends attained through the Irish exodus, then is it more certain that this movement has been ordained and directed by Him, and bears all the more evidently the impress of His hand.

The practical conclusion to be drawn by us from these considerations is obvious. If we are apostles of Christ to our fellow-citizens, we should look upon all as one body, and hold out the right hand of good fellowship to one another, whether Irish or Scotch, forgetful of distinctions of race, and mindful only of Christ crucified and of the faith that is in us. Let us thank God that we live in these times, and have been chosen by Him for this sacred mission, remembering, at the same time, the fearful responsibility thereby imposed upon us,

iving in the midst of unbelievers, we should not hate or shun those who know not what they do. It was their forefathers, not they, who have sinned. They are rather much to be pitied in their ignorance and prejudice, and merit great forbearance at our hands.

THE SANDYFORD MURDER CASE—THE PILFERED INDICTMENT.

An inspired daily contemporary, who has made most of the Sandyford murder case to gratify, of course, the refined taste of his readers, has this week contrived by some means or other to lay his hands on the indictment at the instance of the Lord Advocate against the unhappy woman Mrs. Jessie McIntosh or McLachlan, now awaiting her trial at the approaching Glasgow Assizes for the dread crime of murder, lately perpetrated in Sandyford Place; and the indictment, strange to say, ere it has been duly served on the prisoner herself, has been published word for word apparently; and not only so, but the entire list of witnesses for the trial has been published, and besides these, every scrap and document, every voucher, every article supposed to bear on the guilt or innocence of the accused, has been published by our daily contemporary. And not only has he done this, but he has arrayed and laid before the public, as if he had been discharging a great public duty specially allotted to himself the entire list of the names and designations of the jury cited, or about to assemble in Glasgow for this important trial.

We venture to say that this is one of the most bare-faced and scandalous proceedings we have ever witnessed.

An indictment is a sacred instrument fit only to be published, if published at all, when the trial itself actually commences. It was never meant to fill up the blank or laborious pages of any daily penny paper. In no wise was it meant to disturb the sure but silent and righteous administration of the law on which justice itself gracefully reposes.

Accordingly, we never remember an instance till now of an indictment, much less of an indictment in a capital case of murder, being published with all the witnesses and jurors in anticipation of the day of trial. This indictment may either be withdrawn, or abandoned, or persisted in. What has the Press to say for the first of these alternatives? It could have nothing to urge against the last. Nothing, perhaps, but an action of damages in the first, and nothing but some degree of humiliation in the last, if certain of the wild theories and groundless prejudices already published in the same quarter affecting innocent parties, to which we shall no longer refer, were utterly exploded and scattered to the winds.

We took the liberty of remarking at an early stage of this case that it ought to be tried in Edinburgh as other cases have been, and thus removed from all local prejudice. The publication of the indictment now, on which we have been commenting and reprobating, does not alter, but rather strengthens, that opinion.

At the same time we are not to complain whether the trial proceeds in Edinburgh or in Glasgow. Glasgow, perhaps, is the least expensive forum; so let Glasgow have it. But we do protest against the scandalous use which has been made of this indictment. If we thought any of our local official functionaries had been accessory to the publication of it, we would have insisted—yes, insisted on the Lord Advocate himself bringing all his judicial powers to turn them out of office, or else take the responsibility and answer for his conduct before the next assembled Parliament.

Fair play is a jewel in any case, even in the most trivial of all cases. But when life or death is involved in the terrible issue, whether as regards man or woman, we detest the source which endangers the one or sacrifices the other for the small charge of one penny.

In other respects, we have certainly no interest in this case. The acquittal or condemnation of the accused will convey to us no upbraiding. We have, no doubt, our own peculiar views of the case, no matter what these may be. They are, in the meanwhile at least, shrouded within ourselves, and we leave them to be expounded by the gentlemen of the jury under the solemn oaths to be administered to them on the day of trial.

Fiat justitia ruet cælum.

—Glasgow Gazette.

THE MONTHLY SOIREES OF THE ABSTAINERS' UNION.

The directors of the never-quiet Abstainers' Union of Glasgow are busy bringing into play their multifarious machinery for the amusement and instruction of the masses during the ensuing winter. The ninth season of the Saturday Evening Concerts commenced on Saturday night, and on Monday evening the fourth series of the monthly soirees was inaugurated in the saloon of the City Hall. The building was crowded to the door by a most respectable assembly. The chair was occupied by Neil McNeill, Esq.—inde, atigable in all matters relating to temperance—and the directors of the Union.

After an excellent tea had been partaken of,

The CHAIRMAN rose and said: It is a matter very full of interest to those who are endeavouring to promote the temperance movement in this city to see the progress that is making from time to time in the number of new friends to the principle of abstinence. (Hear, hear.) I know it is said that Glasgow is full of hypocrisy, and that we are far too religious. (Hear, hear.) I differ very widely from this opinion. I believe this, that there is no city in the kingdom—I will not even except Edinburgh itself—where there is a larger amount of decorum, a larger amount of good breeding manifested, than there is in our own city of Glasgow. (Cheers.) I am very glad, also, to bring before you the circumstance that about a month ago there was a congress held in London of temperance delegates from Scotland, England, and Ireland, and some parts of the Continent; and that during last week another congress was held under the auspices of the United Kingdom Alliance. Now, though I am in no friend to the leading feature or principle advocated by that Alliance, I wish to bear my testimony—so far as newspaper reports bear evidence—to the very efficient, active, and business-like way in which they seemed to have conducted their business. (Cheers.) I hope that good will result from these various meetings, and I just mention them to express my belief that the temperance cause is making progress throughout the country; and that I fondly hope that that "good time" of which vocalists sing—"The Good Time Coming"—may be realised in the experience of some of this audience, though it is very questionable whether others of us will ever see that happy day. However, I will not detain you, but at once introduce those who have come here to entertain you. (Cheers.) The Chairman, then, in highly complimentary language, referred to Miss Heywood, the Misses Hiles, and Mr. George Roy, after which he resumed his seat amid loud applause.

An excellent concert then took place, varied by a speech from Mr. George Roy, and readings by Mr. Moffatt, professor of elocution, Edinburgh. The vocalists were Miss Heywood, the Misses Hiles, and Mr. Allen. Mr. Banks presided at the piano.

Correspondence.

CATHOLIC BISHOPS IN SCOTLAND SINCE THE REFORMATION.

(To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.)

Dear Sir,—The readers of Scottish history are well aware that the illustrious Cardinal Beaton succeeded in the Primacy and in the See of St Andrew's by Archbishop Hamilton, and that this great and good man, after a life devoted to the cause of the Church, and that of his injured sovereign, Queen Mary, was at length seized and executed in Stirling in the year 1570.

What I would wish to know, Mr. Editor, from yourself or some of your readers is, who succeeded Archbishop Hamilton? I have seen somewhere that there was in Scotland in 1698 a Bishop Nicolson, who was a convert to the Catholic faith, and who, before his conversion, had been one of the Professors in Glasgow College. I am aware that the last Archbishop of Glasgow left Scotland in 1560, and died in France in 1603. Was Scotland without a bishop from the death of Archbishop Hamilton up to the time of Bishop Nicolson, a period of 126 years?

Secondly, could you, or any of the readers of your invaluable paper give any account of the life, conversion, labours, sufferings or death of Bishop Nicolson? You are aware I write for information, but such information may be interesting to many of your readers as well as to your humble servant, SENEZ.

[We gladly give publicity to our correspondent's letter, in the hope that some of our readers may be in a position to supply the information required, which we have been ourselves unable to procure.—ED. F. P.]

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

Dear Sir,—In two months from this date, the Electors of this City will be called upon to elect representatives to the Town Council. Every thing connected with the city generally, concerns us to the same extent as the rest of the citizens; still, notwithstanding the many important interests which Catholics have at stake, our political matters are entirely neglected, for as far as I am aware, nothing in the shape of organisation exists amongst us; and year after year, men are allowed to sit at the different Civic Boards, who make no secret of their aversion to our creed and race. This could easily be prevented by having a system of unanimity of action amongst ourselves in the different wards, and particular energy should be used in the 4th and 5th Wards where we are nearly as numerous as our opponents, to get Catholic gentlemen to represent us. It is really a matter of astonishment and disgrace, to say that we number one fourth of this city's ratepayers, and that we have not a single representative in the Town Council, or at any one of the Parochial Boards; surely we are not destitute of men of sufficient standing, either as regards means or social status. I know several respectable Catholics who would efficiently represent our views, and who would likewise be of service even to the rest of the citizens, because they would be able to throw light on many matters regarding Catholics, of which the Members generally are ignorant.

I think it would be very advisable that immediate steps should be taken to call a public meeting of Catholic ratepayers on an early day, to take those matters into consideration and devise a mode of operations.

I well remember, a few years ago, when the Catholic Electoral Association was in existence, how much bailies and councillors respected us, and how much they dreaded our numbers; and in more wards than one did we manage to oust men who were bigoted or sectarian in their views. Why this association ceased to exist, or the cause of its decay and early death I do not pretend to know, but I suppose its management fell into hands, who, however respectable, were entirely devoid of that tact and perseverance necessary in all political combinations. If we only look to Greenock, where two public spirited gentlemen are battling against the sectarian bigotry of the majority of the members of the Parochial Board for the interests of religion and justice, this fact of itself is sufficient to show us how assiduous our Protestant neighbours are to avail themselves of every opportunity to assail the faith of our poor. There are many other matters of paramount importance in which we are unfairly treated. As one instance, within the last few years thousands of pounds have been paid by publicans offending against the Forbes McKenzie Act; one half of those fines are given to charities, named by the presiding judge. Now, Catholic charities have not received a single farthing of those fines, with the exception of 25s. given to our orphans by Bailie Ure, who, by the bye, was returned to the Council by the aid of the Electoral Association, which fact he acknowledged on a public occasion since. I hope you will lend the aid of your pen and influence to this matter of our civic rights, and bring our carelessness forcibly before the people, so as to rouse them from their inattention to work, and assert their proper position as citizens, in accordance with their numbers and intelligence. —Yours truly, MONADH.

Royal Polytechnic Warehouses, Jamaica Street.—This magnificent 'palatial mart' reopens to-day for the first time, after having been closed for several weeks, during which it has been subjected to a thorough process of repairing, and enlarged to more than double its original size. Its enterprising proprietor, Mr. John Anderson, has spared neither pains nor expense in fitting it up on a most sumptuous scale; and the premises will now amply repay a visit, even from an artistic point of view. It will be seen from our advertisement that the contents fully correspond with the building, being evidently as varied and extensive in quantity as they are sure to prove excellent in quality.

Fatal Accident.—A very melancholy and fatal accident occurred on Friday afternoon, at Garrioch Mills, to a young boy about nine years of age, named John Williamson, son of John Williamson, a miner, residing at No. 4 Gardener Street, Cowcaddens. It seems the boy Williamson, along with several boys and girls, had started for a ramble along the banks of the Kelvin, and when at Garrioch Mills, Williamson had walked on by himself along the side of the lead which supplies the water from the Kelvin to the Mills, while the rest of his companions passed on and crossed the Kelvin to the Three Tree well. Williamson was observed by a person trying to catch some branches of trees which overhung the lead, when he must have lost his balance and fallen into the water, which at this point would be about five feet in depth and had a strong current. Alarm was immediately given, and no time was lost by Mr. Warden's people in shutting off the supply of water from the dam-head, and on search being made for the body, it was found under the bridge which crosses the lead above the mills, and when taken out life was quite extinct.

Weights and Measures.—On Thursday, at the Justice of Peace Court, the following cases were disposed of:—Andrew Gordon, store-keeper, Kennure, was fined in the sum of 31s. for being in possession of two incorrect pairs of scales; Andrew Gordon store-keeper, Keppoch, similar offence, 31s.; Robert Cameron, grocer, Main Street, Maryhill, an incorrect pair of scales, 31s.; John Robertson, store-manager, Greenhaugh Place, Govan, was fined 31s. for being in possession of 5 light weights, and 31s. for having an incorrect pair of scales; Archibald Gow, grocer, Main Street, Maryhill, two sets of incorrect scales, 28s. 6d.; Andrew Duncan, provision-dealer, Half-Way House, Paisley Road, two sets of incorrect scales, 31s.; John Lawrie, grocer, Main Street, Govan, three light weights, 31s.; and John Murray, grocer, Victoria Street, Govan, an incorrect pair of scales, 31s. These sums include costs which in each case amounted to 25s.

AIRDRIE.

(From our Correspondent.)

For some time past, news—viz., interesting news—as well as trade is at a stand still. I might have given you an account of our Parochial Board meetings, the cause of the absence of our Chairman after a three or four weeks' fuddle, and the gratification we feel at the way our poor Catholics are treated here when compared with what R.C. and M.C. and Father McCulloch so eloquently describe elsewhere. I hope that M.C., as well as others, will by every means assist that noble philanthropist R.C., to rescue our poor and unprotected orphans from the fangs of the merciless proselytisers, and preserve for them their faith, which was the only inheritance their poor parents could leave them.

Our two hitherto excellent Catholic schools are about to be put under the superintendence of one teacher, not for want of Catholic children in town, but for want of their attendance at school, for our diminution in numbers is principally among the unmarried.

We have recently got the additional services of the Rev. Mr. Gal, Banff, whose mild countenance, and pleasant and affable bearing certainly belie his name.

At our Registration Court, which was presided over on Thursday by Sheriff Smith, Glasgow, there were seven new claimants admitted; and of fourteen objections lodged, six were expunged off the roll, two of these being Catholics. 408 are now on the registration roll.

I may also add, for the information of the bowling fraternity, that on Thursday five rinks of the Bathgate bowlers played a friendly game with our bowlers here, when Airdrie won by 83 shots. On Wednesday last four rinks from Airdrie played the Paisley bowlers at Paisley, when the former won by six shots, in a word, the Airdrie Club were not defeated this season, and are therefore now styled the Invincibles.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

ITALY.

Turin, Sept. 11.

The reports in circulation of a new loan are stated to be devoid of foundation. The rumour that an amnesty will be proclaimed is considered more probable.

The Turin correspondent of the Times doubts the authenticity of the letter ascribed to Garibaldi, relating to Aspromonte.

It is said that a consistory will be held on the 20th inst., at which the Pope will speak.

The latest advices from Spezzia report that Garibaldi is in a dangerous state, and the best surgeons are loudly called for.

AMERICA.

ARRIVAL OF THE GLASGOW.

THE NORTH NOW WILLING TO ACCEPT THE MEDIATION OF THE GREAT EUROPEAN POWERS.

New York, August 30.

The New York Times says if England, France, or Russia would mediate on the basis of the South returning into the Union, doubtless the North would readily assent to any terms compatible with national honour, and essential to the protection and preservation of Southern rights. Mediation on the basis of Southern independence would meet with open hostility.

The Secessionists in St. Louis county, Missouri, have been assessed by Federal General Schofield in the sum of 500,000 dollars for the support of the families of the militia.

GREAT WAR MEETING AT NEW YORK.

A mass meeting, which was described by the New York Times, as a tremendous affair, and at which the enthusiasm exhibited equalled that at any other meeting of the season, and at which Corcoran, with the 69th, had received an ovation, had been held in the Park at New York.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

"1. Resolved,—That, in this struggle for our nation's existence, we here solemnly pledge our faith, our fortunes, our lives, and our honour, this rebellion shall be crushed, and the national soil redeemed from every taint of treason.

"2. Resolved.—That, inasmuch as property in the loyal States is valueless should the rebellion succeed, we call on the monied and other corporations to contribute largely to the recruiting funds, and to every effort for suppressing the rebellion.

"3. Resolved.—That, up to the 13th day of September next, we request that all places of business, so far as practicable, be closed on each day at three o'clock P.M. to enable loyal citizens to carry forward volunteering, and perfect themselves in military drill.

"4. Resolved.—That any interference on the part of foreign Powers in the great contest for the existence of our free institutions will be regarded by our people and treated by our Government as a declaration of war.

"5. Resolved.—That we most earnestly urge the President of the United States to authorise General Michael Corcoran to recruit a legion of 20,000 men, to be under his command, and to fight with him for the land of our adoption or our birth, and for the flag which symbolises everything we cherish in national pride, and everything we love in national freedom.

CLOSING OF THE EXHIBITION.—The period for the closing of the Exhibition was not decided at the meeting of the Royal commissioners on Thursday. In the absence of any fresh decision the closing will take place on the 18th October.

SMALLPOX AMONG SHEEP.—The Lords of the Privy Council, exercising the powers vested in them, have issued orders against the driving or removal of sheep or lambs to or from certain parts in Wiltshire. They have also made minor regulations to prevent the spread of the disease, and the order is to last for three months.

A YOUNG MAN SHOT BY HIS BROTHER.—On Sunday last, a young man named Edwards, son of a solicitor at Daventry, shot his brother at a farm near Llanely, where the two brothers and mother were residing. The murderer is, or affected to be, insane, and said he had received the Lord's commands.

### AMENITIES OF THE AMERICAN WAR— TELEGRAPHIC FREAKS OF MR. ELLSWORTH.

Americans are so fanatically fond of novelty, that it is most likely they have derived considerable consolation, under the miseries of their civil war, from a consideration of its unprecedented peculiarities. There is a ludicrous side, however, even to these achievements—at least, it would be ludicrous had not death and devastation been the objects of the remarkable series of *ruses* we are about to chronicle—hoaxes which prove that the electric telegraph ought not to be less carefully guarded against as a misleading, than worked as a directing agency in war.

Mr. Ellsworth, a telegraphic operator attached to the Confederate General Morgan's party, having reached a convenient point on the Louisville and Nashville Railway, took down the telegraph wire and connected it with his pocket instrument. A thunderstorm for a time prevented this ingenious railway robber from making any messages stand and deliver. At length he discovered that Louisville was, in technical phrase, 'calling' Bowling Green. For Bowling Green he answered, and received a reply disclosing military secrets. He acknowledged the receipt of this intelligence by the usual signal "O. K."—(are these the Anglo-American initials of 'All Correct'?)—and next, Nashville having been called, drained off a miscellaneous assortment of tidings intended for that city. Most of the news was private.

Very singularly, just before Ellsworth re-pocketed his instrument, he was commissioned by Morgan to inform Louisville in a Federal tone, of a Federal defeat at Murfreesboro'. In this instance the lie, unless there were other interceptors on the line, reached its destination unripe; but three days after its despatch, the Federals were beaten at Murfreesboro' by Forrest. When the Confederates reached Lebanon, Ellsworth was put in possession of the telegraph office there. Amongst the priidian despatches which he seized was the copy of one which had been sent to Louisville announcing too late the approach towards Lebanon of the party to which he belonged. He also discovered from the officebooks that "B" stood for Lebanon in the telegraphic system of symbols. When the Confederates had been in Lebanon four hours, "Z" called "B." "Z" having inquired whether a train freighted with Federal troops for Lebanon had arrived, the sham representative of 'B' became anxious to know what place 'Z' represented. The consequence of this anxiety was the following conversation, in which boastful Yankee 'smartness' decidedly got the worst of it:—

'To Z.—A gentleman here in the office bets me ten cigars you cannot spell the name of your station correctly. B.'

'To B.—Take the bet. L-e-b-a-n-o-n J-u-n-c-t-i-o-n. Is this right? How did you think I would spell it? Z.'

'To Z.—He gives it up. He thought you would put two b's to Lebanon. B.'

'To B.—Hal hal ha! He is a green one. Z.'

'To Z.—Yes; that's so. B.'

B having thus ingeniously discovered whence Z dated, pumped him for information in reference to the train above mentioned. This information Z was so eager to give that he called B out of bed to inform him of the return of the train—the Federals, after the fashion of Federals, having victoriously retreated. Having secured two Federal military orders, the crafty Ellsworth, just before he left Lebanon, to prevent his Lebanon Junction colleague from 'suspecting'—to adopt Ellsworthian English—from the silence that would ensue for several hours that there was anything wrong, despatched the following message to his confiding friend:—

'To Z.—Have been up all night and am very sleepy. If you have no objection, I will take a nap until two or three o'clock. B.'

Z replied, 'All right. Don't oversleep yourself.' Wonder if I did, satirically interjected B, and went to Midway instead of going to sleep. There he surprised the telegraph operator, mastered the said operative's style of operation, discovered his signal-book, and played similar pranks to those with which the busy B had improved the shining hours at Lebanon.

Georgetown was the next scene of Ellsworth's operations. The telegraph instruments had been removed to Lexington, and that the line would not work, but, of course, Ellsworth was not to be taken in. On the principle, we suppose, of 'set a thief to catch a thief,' he tested the veracity of the wires *with his tongue*, and in process of time forwarded the following message to Lexington:—'Keepman, I am in the office, reading by the sound of my magnet, in the dark. I crawled in when no one saw me. Morgan's men are here.' An interesting confidential conversation followed between Lexington and Cincinnati on the one side and Georgetown on the other. Cincinnati, for a moment, became sceptical, and asked, 'How can you be in office and not be arrested?' Georgetown promptly replied, 'Oh, I am in the dark, and am reading by the sound of the magnet.' This reply kept Cincinnati in the dark; but Lexington afterwards became suspicious, and asked where Georgetown's assistant was—had he been seen during the day? 'Don't know,' 'no,' were Georgetown's satisfactory answers. These communications had been carried on by means of Ellsworth's pocket-apparatus. When, however, the Federal operator was informed that either himself or his tools must be carried by the Confederates into Dixie's land, the instruments were instantly forthcoming. From two other stations which Ellsworth visited the operators had 'skedaddled.' The pocket-magnet having been applied at Crab Orchard, gathered this fruit:—'To Colonel Woolford, Danville. Pursue Morgan. He is at Crab Orchard, going to Somerset.' At Crab Orchard Morgan was, and to Somerset the same day he went. Meantime, Lebanon and Lebanon Junction concocted a plan of spoling Ellsworth's lively little game, but their scheme began and ended in talk.

'All's fair in love or war,' says the proverb. It is needless, therefore, to wax pharisaically moral on Mr. Ellsworth's power of, and penchant for fabricating fibs. After all, his falsehoods are tame in comparison with the announcements endorsed by the Federal Generals and Secretaries.—*From Yesterday's Scotsman.*

**French Forests.**—The following statistics, with respect to the produce of the French forests are not without interest. They supply annually 8,000,000 stores of wood for the ironworks throughout France. A store is 353,174 feet. They produce, moreover, 1,600,000 cubic metres of timber employed for building purposes. French railways consume 80,000 cubic metres for sleepers, and the merchant navy requires 120,000 cubic metres. As the French forests produce annually only 40,000 cubic metres of timber suited for naval purposes, the remainder is imported from Russia, the United States, Norway, and Sweden.

**Destructive Fire in Dublin.**—On Monday, a fire, which threatened to be as formidable and as destructive as any that has occurred in Dublin for many years, took place in Parliament Street, where one house was completely demolished, and the two immediately adjoining were all but reduced to ashes. The night fortunately was not stormy. If it had been, the consequences would have been terrible.—*Freeman.*

### HUNT AFTER HAYES—A CURIOUS INCIDENT.

The police of Tipperary had, on Saturday evening, a desperate run after a covered car, which they imagined contained Hayes. With velocity did the jarvey drive his horse, laying on the whip on the body of the poor animal till she was out of view of the police, who cast aside their arms for the purpose of overtaking and arresting, as they thought, Hayes. It appears it was not Hayes that was in the car, but a runaway couple from a neighbouring town; and they were on their way back to be bound by a sweeter chain than would be placed upon Hayes, if arrested. Our correspondent adds, that he heard of the name of the young man being O'Donnell, but for prudence' sake he does not give the name of the adored one. This runaway match has caused Mitchelstown to be closely watched and searched for Hayes, in which direction the police say the covered car proceeded.—*Limerick Reporter.*

**Crinoline as a Fishing Net.**—The ladies will perhaps feel obliged to a Cork paper for supplying them with a proof that a certain favourite but much abused article of their attire is capable of being applied to a useful purpose. Speaking of an extraordinary take of small fish in Cork harbour, the *Examiner* says:—"So plentiful is the supply that the nets usually employed appear to be regarded as inadequate, and a singular means of capture has been resorted to—crinoline. With this novel apparatus thousands have been already taken, the smaller end of the article being closed up and a pole attached to the other extremity."

A semi-official journal of Copenhagen announces that the Queen of England has formally addressed to Prince Christian a demand for the hand of Princess Alexandra for the Prince of Wales.

**Visit of the Duke and Duchess de Morny to Scotland.**—The Duke and Duchess de Morny have landed at Dover en route for Scotland.

**Montrose—Herring Fishery.**—The fishing has finished here for a season, and on the whole has turned out very productive, some boats having upwards of a hundred crans before leaving this for other ports, at which places, we understand, they are not doing so well. Bait for the white fishing is now being laid in, and several have come to hand, but are selling at exorbitant prices.—*Dundee Courier.*

**Mr. Cobden in Dundee.**—Mr. Cobden is to spend a few days in Dundee during this week and the beginning of next, on a visit to Mr. Baxter, M.P.

**Dr. W. H. Russell of the Times.**—We understand that this gentleman is still in Ross-shire, and that he was for a day last week the guest of Sir William Mackenzie of Coul, Bart., at Coul House, and that he is at present the guest of Colin John Mackenzie, Esq., at Lochrosque Lodge.—*Ross-shire Independent.*

**Forks and Spoons.**—A cheap substitute for silver, of good appearance, is constantly being sought, and, with this idea, numerous so-called inventions have, from time to time, being brought before the public under a great variety of names, but have failed under the test of war. We have recently received from Mr. Benson, of Cornhill, specimens of a material used by him, under the title of Argentine, which, under a short trial, has certainly improved rather than fallen off in appearance. The effect of time upon it we must wait for time to tell.—*Builder*, April 13th 1861. J. W. Benson, Prize Medalist, No. 6605 International Exhibition 1862, has just published a most elaborate and complete Catalogue of his manufactures, both in Argentine and Silver Plate. It consists of 130 p.p. Imperial 8vo., and includes a full and carefully arranged price list, and upwards of 300 engravings of articles of various kinds. It will be sent post-free by enclosing six stamps to J. W. Benson, 46 and 47 Cornhill, London, E.C.

**Fatal Railway Accident.**—On Monday afternoon a fatal accident occurred at the Cummertrees station of the Glasgow and South-Western Railway. An ordinary goods train had been passing the station going south, while a special cattle train returning empty from Carlisle was approaching on the down line. John Percy, porter at the station, was standing on the platform at the booking office, and on the ordinary goods train passing he stepped on to the down line, intending to cross to the other side. He had not observed the empty train nor heard it approaching, owing to the noise made by the ordinary train; and he had scarcely set his foot on the line ere the engine struck him down, and he was killed instantaneously.

**The Chatham Murder.**—Robert Alexander Burton, 18 years of age, awaiting trial for the murder of a boy, 11 years of age, on Chatham Lines, and who gave himself up to the police and confessed to that crime, having evinced certain symptoms of insanity, is kept apart from all other prisoners, and rarely allowed to be seen or spoken to except by the visiting magistrates or the prison officer. The prisoner has furnished to a gentleman who conversed with him on two occasions particulars of his past history, and the cause of his committing the crime, requested that they may be published after his trial.

**Death from Starvation.**—Another death from starvation, alleged to be caused by the inhumanity of workhouse officials, has been investigated to-day by the Deputy-Coroner for Middlesex.

**The Alleged Substitute for Cotton.**—Practical men in Lancashire say that the alleged substitute for cotton must be converted into yarn twist, and goods bleached, dyed, and washed, before its real value can be pronounced upon.

**The Queen's College, Cork.**—The *Cork Examiner* says that the Town Council of that city rejected to-day an application on behalf of the Board of Works, and of the Queen's College, for a presentment of 7020l. for the malicious burning of the College in May last. The decision has been appealed against.

**Singular Attack by a Rook.**—An attack of a peculiar nature occurred near Carnarthen on Saturday afternoon. A young woman named Gwenllian Williams was proceeding across the fields homewards from market, when she was fiercely attacked by a rook. The bird flew at her face, flapping its wings, and cawing in the most violent manner. The girl was frightened, and took to her heels. The enraged bird, however, still kept up the chase, and was only induced to forego the attack by a countryman, who, happening to pass at the time, drove it away. On examination of the face of the young woman, who had fallen to the ground in a fainting state, it was found that her left eye had been completely pecked away. She was conveyed home, and proper surgical attendance procured. Her face was also scarred and marked to a considerable extent, part of her lip being pecked away.

**The Tragedy at Bradford.**—The inquest upon Mary Ryan, and upon the two children drowned by her in a mill-dam at Bradford, was concluded on Saturday. The husband of the deceased woman underwent a long examination. His evidence showed that they had lived very unhappily together and had had frequent quarrels, the origin of which he attributed to her mother. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that Mary Ryan drowned herself and her two children when in a sound state of mind, but acting under the impulse of violent passion, and as this is a verdict of *felo de se*, the deceased woman will be buried without Christian rites.

### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

It is evident from the Baptismal Register that his (Dr. Milner's) proper name was Miller. When he exchanged it for Milner does not appear. It has been supposed that he took that name when he first went to school; he was certainly entered by it in the books at Sedgley Park School; and, perhaps, the unfortunate malady under which his father died, led him to adopt a change of name, which, after all, was very slight. He was always remarkable, however, for his peculiar taste about names. He prevailed on Mr. Strongitharm, whose name was Solomon, to drop that name, "for," said he, "I cannot bear that any of my clergy should bear the name of a man whose salvation is so doubtful as that of King Solomon." In compliance with this wish, Mr. Strongitharm always signed with his Confirmation name, Laurence. Soon after Bishop Milner objected to his surname, alleging that it ought to be Armstrong, and wished him to change it accordingly. But when Mr. Strongitharm objected to alter his surname out of respect for his family, the Bishop did not press him, but goodnaturedly said, that "as he had already obliged him by giving up his first name, he could not expect him to do more. In the same way he insisted that Dr. Weedall's name ought to be Udall, which he said was a well known English name, meaning a yew tree; and he used frequently to call him Mr. Udall.—*From Husenbeth's Life of Dr. Milner.*

**A Bold Fox.**—A few evenings since, Master Robert Gordon Canning, son of P. Gordon Canning, Esq., of Hartpur, a youth only ten years of age, being out with his gun on the look-out for rabbits at a cover side near his father's residence, 'knocked over' a rabbit, and proceeded to pick up the dying animal, when an old fox, attracted no doubt by his struggles, rushed out of the wood, and showing its teeth and putting up its back like an enraged cat, fairly disputed possession, and at last succeeded in carrying off the prize.

**The Orleans Princes and General McClellan.**—A New York journal says that General McClellan has received by the late mail a letter signed by the Count of Paris and the Duke of Chartres, expressive of the friendship and esteem of the Princes for his person, and of the interest they take in the triumph of the Union cause. They state that since their arrival in London, on the 21st of July last, they have been surrounded by a crowd of visitors anxious to obtain information on the state of affairs in America, the interest of which supercedes that of all other political questions in Europe at the present time. They state also that their uncle, Prince de Joinville, has written a pamphlet on General McClellan's military operations in Virginia, from the time he took command of the Potomac army down to the seven days' battle before Richmond. That pamphlet was first intended for the French market, but, as the French Government does not allow any work written by the members of the Orleans family to circulate in France, he will confine himself, for the publication of the present work, to England and Germany. The Princes are in excellent health and spirits, and send their compliments to all their comrades of the army, for the success of which they express the most earnest wishes.

**Siberian Exiles.**—In the Prince Eugene Obolenski's "Recollections of Siberian Exiles," a modest and touching record of suffering, lately published at Leipzig, we find a very characteristic anecdote of the late Czar. The Prince Troubetskoï had been exiled to Siberia, and his wife had by extraordinary exertion gained from the Emperor the great favour of sharing her husband's banishment. Subsequently the prince's lot was aggravated, and he was sent to work in the salt mines of Nertschink. When the princess heard of this she and Princess Marie Volkonsky beset the authorities with the prayer to be allowed to share their husbands' hard life. At last they were told they might do so if they would sign an engagement to submit to all the obligations imposed on convicts' wives. They were obliged to renounce all their right of birth, they were deprived of all communications with their relatives, they were to see their husbands only when and where it might please the authorities, and they were liable to menial duties, such as washing floors and the like services. On these conditions alone were these two high-spirited ladies allowed to join their husbands. The Princess Troubetskoï was of French extraction, being the daughter of Count Lavel, an *émigré*, who had settled in Russia. She had been married five years when her husband's catastrophe happened. Her union had been childless at Petersburg, but at Siberia she bore five children, one of whom is now Duchess de Morny. As her children were growing up, Princess Troubetskoï caused a petition to be submitted to the Emperor Nicholas that she might be allowed to have three of them educated in some large town in Russia. The Emperor's distinct reply to the petition was, "The offspring of convicts, being themselves convicts, always know enough."

**Increase of Infanticide in London.**—Dr. Lankester, the newly-elected coroner for Middlesex, is doing his best to call the attention of the authorities to the fearful increase of infanticide, and to induce them to make some effort to prevent it. In an inquest upon the body of a child supposed to have been murdered, he ascertained that the constable had not made any inquiry on the subject, and remarked that he supposed the finding of a dead body of a newly-born infant was too ordinary a circumstance to call for inquiry. So common were such discoveries in the metropolis, that the police seemed to think no more of finding a dead child than they did of finding a dead cat or a dead dog. He suggested that, in all cases of the kind, a reward should be offered.

**Glasgow Cattle Market.**—There were few cattle at market on Thursday, the quality of which, generally, was very middling. Good sorts scarce, and in demand, and an advance on last week's prices for all kinds easily obtained. The number were—Oxen, 821; sheep, 8623; lambs, 4116. Scotch—Top current, from 65s. to 67s. per cwt.; secondary, 60s. to 63s.; middling and inferior, 50s. to 55s. Irish—Top, 62s. to 64s.; secondary, 56s. to 58s. middling and inferior, 54s. to 56s. Of sheep and lambs there was an ordinary supply, but many of the lambs were very inferior. Good sorts of both kinds in demand at last week's prices. Inferior dull, and cheaper. Sheep—Top current, from 7½d. to 7¾d. per lb.; secondary, 6d. to 6¼d.; middling and inferior, 5d. to 6d. Lambs—Top, 18s. to 20s. each; secondary, 12s. to 16s.; middling and inferior, 5s. to 10s. At the close good sorts of all kinds were well sold, but a clearance of inferior ones could not be effected.

**The Housewife's Comfort.**—The Commissioners of the International Exhibition have made "Honourable Mention" of the Double Action Patent Cylinder Mangle, made by Mr. Macfarlane, of 39 Stockwell Street. This indispensable auxiliary, either for private use or for the laundress who works for her customers, has been so wonderfully improved by Mr. Macfarlane that a greatly increased pressure is obtained by apparently the most simple means, while time is economised and the work executed in every way superior in elegance and finish. Unfortunately, while the examiners were inspecting this mangle, there was no person in charge, to display its powers, otherwise there is little doubt but a medal would have been given for it. The price is moderate compared with the old style of mangles.—*Adv.*

Home and Foreign Miscellaneous.

The Queen is to stay for six weeks in Germany.

Meany, the newspaper loafer who is accused of swindling practices at the Exhibition, has been committed for trial.

It is stated to be the intention of the Admiralty to abolish the full-dress uniform at present worn by officers of the navy, and to substitute in its stead a neat tunic.

The platelayer whose alleged negligence caused the late accident on the London, Clatham, and Dover line, has been committed for trial on a charge of endangering the lives of the passengers, by causing one of the trains to be thrown off the line.

The Government, it seems, has undertaken to conduct the prosecution of Mr William Roupell for the forgeries confessed by himself.

A suggested change to improve the rations of seamen is now on its trial at Portsmouth. It is proposed to substitute loaf bread, or "soft tack," as seamen term it, for excellent biscuit now in use in the navy.

The value of the stock of English sheep is estimated by a correspondent of the Times at no less than £100,000,000.

Miraculous Escape from a Wreck.—A most disastrous collision took place on Tuesday morning, about three o'clock, some 30 miles to the South of Beachy Head, between the Solferino of Havre, and another vessel, name unknown, which is supposed to have caused the foundering of both vessels, with their crews, excepting two of the Solferino's, a coloured seaman and another, who were picked up in an open boat, by a fishing lugger, close under Beachy Head, on Thursday morning. They state that they were suddenly thrown out of their hammocks, and on getting on deck found that they were locked with another vessel, both cut down to the water's edge, and a very heavy sea running. The poor fellows had a miraculous escape, as they were out in an open boat two days and two nights, during which time there was a very heavy sea running, with half a gale of wind, and without oars or any means of guiding the boat, which was very often on the point of sinking; naked, and without anything to eat or drink.

Miserable Death of an Eccentric Gentleman of Property.—An inquiry was held by one of the Middlesex coroners, at Mile-end, on Thursday night, respecting the death of Mr. Wm. Wollaston, aged 53, a gentleman of independent property, who expired on Sunday last under the following melancholy circumstances:—Mrs. S. Wollaston, the stepmother of deceased, deposed that some years ago he has been left a considerable property by his uncle; but instead of living affluent, he took lodgings in the East-end, and denied himself all comforts. He never, however, actually went without food. A few months back an abscess formed on his face, and began to eat into his cheek in a frightful manner; but though witness earnestly entreated him to allow a doctor to be brought in to attend him, he positively refused, saying, "That no doctor should ever touch a penny of his money." Latterly he suffered dreadfully. He used to lie on the floor without any bed under him, merely resting his head on a pillow. His landlady saw him suffering so much that she bought a bottle of medicine and gave it to him. It made him much easier, and she tried to induce him to have a doctor, but without success. Upon last Sunday evening she took him in a cup of tea, which she was in the act of giving him when his face became covered with blood, which fell on to the floor, and he died before she could run for a doctor.

Shocking Discovery.—Early on Wednesday morning the trunk of a man was discovered in the "grip" and the head on the other side of the rail of the down line of the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway on Eamont Viaduct, Yanworth, near Penrith. The arms of the deceased were folded, and his body lay in such a position as to favour the conclusion that death by decapitation of the head was premeditated, and was not an accident. Deceased was Joseph Richardson, late a railway servant on the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway, a steady man, aged 40, but who unfortunately made so serious a mistake in signalling a ballast train that it was found necessary to dismiss him. It is believed that this occurrence preyed upon his mind, and that he sought suicide in the manner detailed.

The Great Eastern Reported on Fire.—A correspondent of the Manchester Examiner, writes from Liverpool on Saturday:—"By the arrival of the steamship Scotia a rumour has reached this country of the burning of a large sailing vessel or steamer near Montank Point. The rumour has caused considerable anxiety to be manifested, as nothing has been seen of the steamship Great Eastern, though the Persia, which left his port the same day (Saturday, August 16.) arrived at New York on the day of the Scotia's sailing. This fact, however, only proves that the Persia made a good passage out, and beat the big ship. The report that has come to hand is too vague to place much reliance on."

Dreadful Accident on Board the Magicienne.—Two seamen belonging to Her Majesty's ship Magicienne had their arms blown off lately at Rhodes while firing a salute to the French Admiral Touchard. Although suffering from a wound, Admiral Touchard immediately proceeded on board the English vessel, and remained conversing in English with the poor sufferers while their shattered limbs were being amputated. On leaving, the Admiral gave them each 100*l.*, and promised to intercede with the English Government to obtain for them a life pension. One of the men was only nineteen.

The Reported "Naval Engagement in the Channel."—A statement which excited some attention has appeared recently in the local papers. It was to the effect, that a naval engagement had taken place in the Channel between Federal and Confederate vessels of war. We are informed by a gentleman connected with the pilot service that the supposed "naval engagement," so far as regards Federal and Confederate ships being engaged, has no foundation in fact. The distant discharge of cannon was heard at Holyhead, but it was understood to be the gunnery exercise of the Naval Reserve, the vessels "engaged" being Her Majesty's ships Ajax and Majestic. We are authorised to state that the pilot referred to as having furnished the information respecting the alleged sea-fight is not a Liverpool pilot, nor has he any connection with the service.—Liverpool Mercury.

Excessively Mean Swindling.—A case is now before one of the London Police Courts, to which it may be well to direct the attention of ladies advertising for situations. It appears that a short ago a young lady advertised in the Times for a situation as companion or housekeeper, to which she received an answer from a gentleman, who requested an interview. She met him, and after he had made a nominal engagement with her to take charge of a hotel, he borrowed her silk umbrella. At another interview he took her watch to get a glass put in, and a third he induced her to advance money to purchase some articles which he said he required for the house. Neither articles nor money were returned. In the end she suspected that he was defrauding her. She then inserted a second advertisement in the Times, to which the same person replied, under another name. He was in consequence taken into custody, and now stands remanded for further inquiry.

The New York papers state that a cargo of 400 slaves were landed last month within twenty-five miles of Havana.

The Wigan colliers' strike is at an end, the masters having decided to withdraw the notices for a reduction of wages.

An Edict against Crinoline.—In the early part of last week Messrs Chadwick, Gradwell & Co., of the West Gate and March Mills, Drogheda, who employ from 800 to a 1000 persons, gave express orders that for the future no girl would be allowed inside the walls of their establishments wearing the "expansive contrivance" known as hoops in their petticoats. This mandate, as explained by the manager, was given in order to obviate the danger of any accidents which might occur by the dresses of the young women coming into contact with any part of the vast revolving machinery. The announcement was received by the girls with speechless amazement. After leaving the mill the same evening they met in large groups, and in turn discussed the question amongst themselves, when it was unanimously declared that the proprietors of the mills had pursued a very heartless course. It was first resolved that a deputation should wait on the manager and try what tearful eyes, soft persuasion, bold remonstrances, and powerful appeals would effect in inducing him to supplicate the owners of the establishment to withdraw the cruel law. This was absolutely tried; but all was in vain. The "powers that be" were inexorable, and divested of the hoops they should be, or otherwise reconcile themselves to the alternative of forfeiting their situations. Necessity compelled submission, but a number of the girls are noticed regularly "hooped" up to the gate of the mill, where they remove the cane, and leave it in the keeping of parties living in the neighbourhood until they return from work, when it is again inserted in the skirts.—Globe.

The New Franklin Expedition.—St. John's Newfoundland, August 22.—The barque George Henry, of New London, Captain Budington, from Frobisher's Bay, has arrived here short of provisions, and with Mr. Hall, of the new Sir John Franklin expedition, on board. The expedition lost one man the first winter out. He froze to death. Mr. Hall reports that, in consequence of the loss of some of his craft he was unable to prosecute his mission to the extent of its purpose. The expedition had probably determined the fate of two boats' crews of Sir John Franklin's expedition, who perished in endeavouring to return. Mr. Hall learned the fate of five men captured from Frobisher on his first voyage, and identified the exact places of their landing. Mr. Hall explored over a thousand miles of the coast.

The List of the Royal Stuarts.—Mrs. Sophia Stuart, the last of the ancient royal family of Scotland, has just died in her 91st year. She was descended from Walter, first Baron of Kincardine, who was son of the Earl of Buchan and Lord Badenoch, son of Robert II. of Scotland. The family continued to possess the Barony of Kincardine during ten descents, when their land became the property of the powerful family of Gordon. The celebrated Colonel Roy Stuart, the true and trusty friend of "Prince Charlie," was grand uncle to Mrs. Ross. Her father again, James Stuart, alias "Seumasach-naid," was ensign in the rebel army, and carried one of the standards of his uncle's regiment over the bleak heath of Culloden.—Cincinnati Daily Commercial.

Runnour Plot against the Emperor of Russia.—About a week ago the Emperor received an anonymous letter at the very moment of going to a parade at Czarsko Zelo. The contents were of a nature to induce a change of purpose, and determined him to stay in the Palace; but his body-guard being immediately marched to the parade-ground, and the generals in command subjected to a personal search in the presence of the troops, a loaded revolver was discovered in the pocket of an officer who has the honour of serving his Sovereign in the capacity of adjutant.

Search for Hayes.—From before the early dawn on Sunday morning, the constabulary from Killenaule, Ballynony, Mardryke, Ballinure, Earlshill, Lisnamrock, and Gurtmahoe stations assembled in bodies at three different places, and proceeding through the country, searched every field, dyke, brake, cover, and plantation that could by possibility shelter a human being, but without avail. No trace of Hayes was discovered in the district, and it is generally believed—in fact, is well known—that the assassin is not in the locality, for no sympathy is felt for him in consequence of the savage murder with which he is charged, and from his own acts, when employed as bailiff, his name is one which is rather detested than the contrary by people of this part of the country.—Tipperary Free Press.

A Wild Woman of the Woods.—The papers state that a very rare phenomenon, a femme sauvage, has lately arrived in Paris. This "wild woman of the woods" has been shown to the different learned societies. Her hair measures five feet in length, and being thick and woolly, forms an immense mantle, and gives her the appearance of being of a great size.

It is stated that the man who was recently apprehended at Homburg for circulating forged Russian notes has made a complete confession, and disclosed his accomplices. He asserts that all the forgeries were executed in London.

The Portafoglio of Malta announces a recent miracle in Sicily. Some Piedmontese soldiers, quartered in a convent, having insulted an image of the Virgin Mary, the ceiling of the corridor in which the image was placed fell in, burying the sacrilegious offenders in the ruins.

The Prince of Wales' Marriage.—With reference to the Prince of Wales' marriage, the Daily Telegraph learns, by private letters from Brussels, that the marriage was arranged by the King of the Belgians, with the sanction of Her Majesty, on Thursday, and the Prince was to meet the Danish Princess on Sunday.

Dreadful Suicide in Kent.—A very painful circumstance occurred at the Strood Station of the South-Eastern Railway, on Wednesday. A man of respectable appearance, apparently about seventy years of age, had arrived at the station between twelve and one o'clock, and was seen to go down the steps used by the passengers leaving the station. Soon afterwards he was found with a dreadful gash in the throat, which he had inflicted on himself with a razor; and he had also mutilated the lower part of his body in a most frightful manner.

The elevation of Dr. Tait to the vacant Archbishopric of Canterbury is considered nearly certain. The filling up of the vacancy which will ensue in the See of London involves a greater difficulty than the Archbishopric appointment.

The Great Eastern.—There has been some speculation to-day at Lloyd's on the Great Eastern, rumour connecting her with the steamer reported on fire on the 26th ultimo, off Long Island. The general belief in the city is that she is quite safe. About 6000*l.* was done on her on Saturday and to-day at ten guineas premium!

Those who expected that the loss of the cotton crop would have led to a large extension of the growth of flax this year in Ireland, will be disappointed at the return issued by the Irish Registrar-General on Thursday, from which it appears that the total increase has been only to the extent of nineteen hundred acres. In the south and west of Ireland the cultivation of flax has actually decreased since last year.—Athenaeum.

Attempts to Commit Suicide.—Three persons were brought up at the Thames Police Court on Tuesday for attempted suicide.

Red Tape and Railway Management.—An incident, almost incredible, connected with the terrible railway accident which happened near Market Harborough last week, is asserted to have taken place. After the dead and dying had been looked to, those who were in a state to proceed on their journey home were placed in the most convenient manner possible in a train and taken onwards. Though there were many suffering fearfully from bruises, and all were more or less "shaken" by the occasion—though it was obvious that their friends would be greatly alarmed at their non-arrival, and especially as notice of the accident had been telegraphed onwards—and although they had already been detained upwards of two hours on account of the accident, they were actually detained two hours longer before they were let out at their destination, because the authorities could not decide what should be done in the case of missing tickets.

The Distress in Lancashire.—A correspondent of the Times defends the conduct of the Lancashire manufacturers from the charge of not contributing adequately to the funds for the relief of distress. He says that many refuse to come forward with 1000*l.* now, because they see reason to believe that they will be called upon for 2000*l.* or 3000*l.* before the calamity has finally passed away.

Railway Accidents.—During the year 1861, 284 persons were killed, and 883 injured by accidents on railways in the United Kingdom. Of this number, 216 were killed, and 836 injured in England.

The Cork Examiner announces the decease of Mr. John Isaac Heard, who for many years held a prominent position in the county of Cork. Mr. Heard was a man of large property in the town of Kinsale, and of great influence in the locality. During the active portion of his career he was an ardent politician on the Whig side, and always took a leading part in the elections for the borough. He was himself elected member without opposition on the retirement of Sir Benjamin Hawes. At the last general election he resigned the seat, which was occupied by Sir John Arnott.

Romantic Case of Desertion and Suicide.—On Tuesday forenoon the body of a young married woman named Mrs. Austin, residing at 4 Hall Place, Hall Park, Paddington, who was found dead from poison, was removed in pursuance of a coroner's order to the parish dead-house to await an inquest. On Monday the door of her house had been forced open by a constable, who found her lying in bed quite dead. He also found a phial containing laudanum, a portion of a packet of sugar of lead, and an empty tumbler, which appeared to have contained beer mixed with these poisons, on the dressing-table. After the removal of the body a quantity of poetry was discovered on the mantelpiece. It was dedicated to a man supposed to be her husband, bewailing her deserted and isolated condition, and begging he would forgive and at once receive her back to his arms, all expressed in the most romantic language, but no allusion was made to her intention to take away her own life.—Globe.

Amateur Horsemanship.—One of the most agreeable exhibitions of the present season, so fruitful in public amusements, has been opened at Mason's Riding School, Piccadilly. It consists of a mechanical horse, the size of life, which rears, and jumps, and kicks after the most approved fashion among regular "screws." Apart from the interest which attaches to the horse as a clever piece of mechanism, is the practical use to which it is applied. The chief object is to teach the equestrian art, and herein lies the fun of the exhibition. The horse is exhibited in a chamber well littered with straw, and, for the moderate fee of 1s 6d, the adventurous cockney receives a lesson in the mystery of horsemanship. The candidates for a ride are numerous, and to watch the manner in which they acquire themselves in the pig-skin is about as pleasant a half-hour's amusement as the most fastidious could desire. The machinery of the horse is so arranged, that after the cockney rider has had a little experience of its movements, the attendant exclaims to the rider—"Take care of your 'at (hat), Sir; the hoss is a-going to be vicious." The unfortunate cockney thereupon pulls his hat over his eyes, and the "hoss" commences a series of kickings, rearing, and eccentric gyrations, which generally terminate in the hapless rider coming to grief, amid roars of laughter from the spectators.

Tobacco Statistics.—In Cuba there are 10,000 tobacco plantations, occupying 414 square miles, and cultivated by 15,000 negroes. The capital employed is nearly three millions sterling, and the average quantity of tobacco produced yearly is about 17,000 tons. One-fourth of this is consumed in Cuba. It is estimated that the tobacco plants in the island number four thousand millions, each plant having eight to ten suitable leaves. There are in Cuba 600 cigar manufactories; 10,000 workmen are employed there in making cigars. One man can make nearly 1000 a week, for which his pay is 30s. The numbers of cigars exported from Cuba is from 200 to 250 millions. In the Philippine islands 1,200,000,000 cigarettes, or paper-covered cigarettes, are made annually. A workman can make 3750 a day, for which he gets 1s 6d. The annual consumption of tobacco is, in the United States, 4½ lbs. per head; in England, 16½ oz; in France, 17½ oz; and in Germany, 32 oz.

An Elephant at Large.—In Trowbridge, on Saturday, the elephant "Ajax" belonging to Sanger's Circus, and his keeper, were quartered at the Horse and Groom public-house, and during the night "Ajax" a like true Grecian, defied locks, bolts, and bars, and played "Magg's diversions." In the first place he was tied by a strong rope to an iron bar driven eight inches into the earth; this he easily pulled up, and then took down the heavy stable door which confined him, neither hinges, locks, nor bolts offering the slightest impediment. "Ajax" next performed a similar operation on the cellar door, but did no damage. Leaving that place, he went into the garden, where he demolished everything, and trampled the ground flat. The Congree Chapel abuts into this garden, and the animal smashed the windows, framework and all, and also those in the cellar, doing damage to the amount of about 30s. At this point of the proceedings the keeper appeared and led "Ajax" back to his dormitory, where he administered a sound castigation to him. The proprietor of the circus, being apprised of the damage, immediately made reparation for the same.—Wiltshire Mirror.

The Murder of Mr. Fitzgerald.—The mother of Walsh, the recently-executed convict, who was a woman of the very humblest class, being almost a beggar, displayed throughout the whole history of this terrible drama the most extraordinary and touching affection for her guilty son. During the time that he was in hiding she acted as a keen and clever scout, and it was chiefly through her watchfulness that he was so long able to evade the pursuit of justice. When she found that all her efforts were useless, and that Walsh was captured, she strove to have him accepted as an approver. On the day of his sentence it was a terrible sight to watch her for a whole day pacing to and fro before the court-house, momentarily repeating in a low moving tone "My son, my son." Even after that she did not quite abandon hope, conceiving that the revelations it was known he made would save his life. When this hope proved fallacious, her reason utterly gave way, and she was taken to the workhouse a raging lunatic. This morning she was removed to the asylum of the county of Limerick, a case of confirmed and hopeless insanity. The Fitzgerald murder is like to prove no ordinary tragedy. Two men have perished upon the scaffold, the mother of one has become a maniac, and two more have yet to be tried for their lives.—Cork Examiner.

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**A HINT TO THE LADIES.**—In making your purchases always see that you get value for your money; it is doubtful economy to purchase an inferior article at any time; even although it may be offered at an apparently low price, and possibly thriftlessness to pay as much for an inferior article as you can obtain a superior article for. Dealers are now beginning to find that it is more profitable in the end to sell superior articles at moderate prices, and in illustration of this we have much pleasure in informing you, that the **GLENFIERD PATENT STARCH**, which has been exclusively used in Her Majesty's Laundry, for many years, can now be obtained from your grocer almost as cheap as the most common kinds made; for although it costs him more, the large quantity of it which he sells yields him a larger profit in the aggregate, than the inferior kinds which are little in regard, and he has the satisfaction of giving his customers an article which he has every reason to believe will please them, seeing that the Queen's Laundry uses it exclusively in getting up the Linens, &c., of Her Majesty and the ROYAL FAMILY.

**J. CAIRNS AND SON, TAILORS, CLOTHIERS, AND SHIRT MANUFACTURERS, BEG to inform their friends and the public generally,** that they have opened New Premises at 99 LONDON STREET.  
 The business is carried on under the immediate superintendence of Mr. JOHN CAIRNS, for many years Manager, and lately sole proprietor, of the business lately carried on under the firm of JAMES CAIRNS AND SON.

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**Homeopathic Practitioners, and the Medical Profession generally,** recommend Cocoa as being the most healthful of all beverages. When the doctrine of Homeopathy was first introduced into this country, there were to be obtained no preparations of Cocoa either attractive to the taste or acceptable to the stomach; the nut was either supplied in its crude state, or so unskillfully manufactured as to obtain little notice.

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 And late of Utrecht, Holland.

Begs to inform the Public, that he has established himself in this city, where he intends devoting his special attention to every description of Nervous Diseases. During the course of an extensive practice, both abroad and in England, he has had rare opportunities of studying the best features of the prevalent methods of treatment, which he has embodied into his own system, guaranteeing a perfect cure, in all cases, without the aid of minerals.  
 Hours of Attendance—Daily from 9 to 12 a.m., and from 3 to 7 p.m. On Saturdays from 10 to 4.  
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 The celebrity maintained for the last 21 years almost renders unnecessary renewal of his guarantee, that only Best Materials and First-class Workmanship are employed.  
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 Iron Bedsteads in every Style, Colour, Quality, and Size 150 slightly damaged at Half-price.  
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**THIS DAY, SATURDAY the 13th SEPT., 1862, WILL BE A STIRRING DAY IN JAMAICA STREET.**

**THE OLD POLYTECHNIC WAREHOUSES LOST AMID THE SPLENDOURS OF THE NEW.**

During a month's unequalled effort ANDERSON has succeeded in securing the Richest and Rarest Collection of Suitable GOODS ever offered to the Citizens, collected personally in

ENGLAND	SWITZERLAND
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GERMANY	SAXONY
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**TO-DAY (SATURDAY), THE POLYTECHNIC OPENING DAY, THE FIRST PORTION OF THE GORGEOUS BANKRUPT STOCK OF THE ANCIENT DELISLE WAREHOUSE.**

**No. 6 BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES, PARIS, PROPRIETORS—MESSRS. BONNET & THOMAS, FOURNESSEUS BREVETS TO THE FRENCH EMPRESS, QUEEN OF ENGLAND, QUEEN OF HOLLAND, &c.**

This High Class Bankrupt Stock will be arranged for Sale To-Day, (Saturday) and mark the reduction from the Paris Price.

Large Lot of Terry Royal Dress Silk Velvets that were sold at 5 francs, are now reduced to 1s. 3d per yard. Lot Extra Rich Terry Royal Dress Silk Velvets that were sold at 8 francs, are now reduced to 1s. 11d and 2s 3d a yard. Lot of Rich Coloured Silk Velvets that were 5s a yard, now reduced to 1s 11d and 2s 3d a yard. A large Stock of original selling prices ranging from 6s. to 8s. a metre. The Lot will now be sold off at prices varying from 1s 8d to 2s 11d a yard. This is the cheapest line of Silks ever offered in the Polytechnic.

On (To-Day) Saturday a gorgeous Lot of Rich Fancy Lusted Silks at prices varying from 2s 11d a yard to 5s 11d; original selling prices ranging from 6s. to 8s. a metre. Lots of Light Coloured French Moire Antique, slightly damaged, reduced from 6s 6d a yard to 3s 11d.

In addition to the above Bankrupt Stock of Silks, ANDERSON will offer for Sale a large Stock of Lyons Black Glace Silks at prices varying from 2s 8d to 3s 11d. This is the cheapest line of Silks ever offered in the Polytechnic.

On To-Day (Saturday) ANDERSON will offer a Stock of French All-Wool Plain De Lains, that were sold wholesale in Paris from 10d to 1s a yard. The Lot now reduced to 3d, 6d and 7d.

On To-Day (Saturday) ANDERSON will offer a Lot of 6-4 Wide French Mohairs and Challies, suitable for Evening Dresses, all at 6d and 7d a yard; Paris retail prices, 3s. a metre.

On To-Day (Saturday) ANDERSON will offer Five Lots of French Merinoes—First Lot, 1s 3d; Second Lot, 1s 5d; Third Lot, 1s 9d; Fourth Lot, 1s 11d; Fifth Lot, 2s 3d. This Lot of French Merinoes are good value at prices varying from 1s 11d to 3s 6d.

Lot of French Repps and Printed Cashmeres at prices varying from 1s 1d to 1s 11d a yard; original cost, from 3s. to 4s.

**Special Line for Ladies.**  
 Lot of Silk and Wool Challie Robes, reduced from 50s to 6s 11d.

**Special Lines in the Glove Department.**  
 A rare Lot of Deltour Fine Paris Gloves will be sold, in commemoration of the Opening of the New Polytechnic, at 1s 5d and 1s 9d; and a Lot of Jouvain's Paris Kid Gloves at 1s 11d a pair—Paris Price 3s. 50c.; Calver's Long Dress Kid Gloves for 1s 11d—Paris Price 4s.; Ladies' 2s Buck Gloves for 9d—Tunin Price 2s. Very special lines in Gentlemen's Paris Kid Gloves. Be early at the Glove Counter on Saturday.

On Saturday (To-Day) a Lot of Ladies' French Embroidered Linen Dresses will be offered for Sale at 8s 11d and 9s 11d—Paris Price from 25f to 30f. A Bargain Lot of French Cambric Dresses, handsomely Trimmed, at 5s 11d, 6s 11d, and 7s 11d—less than half the original cost.

On Saturday, the Great Opening Day, ANDERSON will offer for Sale the entire Wholesale Stock of Messrs. W. & J. Millar, Warehousemen, 19 Cochran Street, consisting of Tweeds, Broachcloths, Doeskins, Mantle Cloths, English Blankets, &c. Mark the Prices.

The Tweeds they Sold at 2s 6d, 2s 9d, 3s, and 3s 6d, are now marked from 1s 10d to 2s 9d. The Fine Tweeds they Sold from 4s to 5s per yard, are now marked from 2s 11d to 3s 5d. The Melton Cloths they Sold from 2s 3d to 3s, are now reduced to Prices varying from 1s 8d to 1s 11d.

The Yorkshires and West of England Broadcloths at the same reduction.

ANDERSON will offer a Lot of French Embroidered Shawls that were sold at 25s each, now reduced to 8s 11d. Lot of Vienna Silk Chenille Shawls that were sold at 23 10s, Opening Price 10s 9d. A Lot of Vienna Wool Plaids that were 30s, will be offered on the Opening Day at 9s 11d.

A Lot of Elegant Opera Shawls, all reduced from 25f to 8s 11d.

ANDERSON will offer for Sale a Lot of German All-Wool Tartans, finest quality, at 1s 3d a yard; regular retail price, 2s 3d.

Several very important Bargains will be shown in the Ribbon and French Cambric Handkerchief Department.

**Special Opening Bargains.**  
 Large lot of Ladies' Swiss Velvet Waist Bands, Plain and Embroidered, original cost from 6d to 8s; the lot now reduced to 1d, 2d, 3d, and 4d each. Lot of 6d Chamois Skins for 2d. Aluminium Band Clasp, that were 9d, are now marked 4d. Black Fancy Silk Velvet Ribbons, that were 6d and 8d a yard, are now reduced to 2d and 2d a yard. Black silk Girdles, reduced from 3d and 9d to 1d and 4d. Fine Vienna Wool Scarfs, reduced from 1s to 4d. Gentlemen's Rick Black Silk Ties, reduced from 1s 2d to 8d.

**Job Lot of Gentlemen's 6s Velvet Scarfs for 1s 11d.**

Ladies' Rich Brocade Scarfs, reduced from 2s 9d to 1s 9d.

On Saturday, the Opening Day, ANDERSON will offer a Manufacturer's Stock of Sewed Muslins, consisting of Collars, Sets, Handkerchiefs, Trimming, Insertions, Flounces, &c., at a reduction of 75 per cent.

On Saturday, the Great Opening Day, ANDERSON will show a Stock of Ladies' and Misses' Cloth Jackets, at less than Half-Price.

On Saturday, the Polytechnic Opening Day, ANDERSON will offer a very large stock of Maitre Collars, Sets, Laces, &c., at less than half the regular prices.

To-Day (Saturday), the Opening Day, ANDERSON will offer an extraordinary Cheap lot of Ladies and Gentlemen's Silk Umbrellas—upwards of 2000 to select from. Good Silk Umbrellas at 3s 11d.

To-day (Saturday), the Great Opening Day, large lots of Goods will be given away at Nominal Prices, in the Haberdashery, Hosiery, Ribbon, and Fanny Dress Departments.

**The Polytechnic Trademen.**  
 It would scarcely be fair to leave unacknowledged the admirable manner in which the various Contractors have done their part. In seven weeks they have made these large premises almost entirely new, and the workmanship reflects the highest credit on Messrs. Lamb & Rankin, who contracted for the wright work, mason work, and plaster work, and on Messrs. C. I. Bowie & Co., under whose superintendence the Painting and Decorations have been executed. The elegant style of warehouse decoration introduced by him is admired by all who have seen it. Messrs. Kenny & Brown, Gasfitters, have introduced a novel style of Lighting Warehouses. The whole has been conducted under the superintendence of Mr. Hugh Barclay, Architect, West Nile Street, who has done his part with his usual good taste.

**ARNOTT & CO.,** anticipating the present rise in the price of LONG CLOTHS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, &c., made Large Purchases of these Goods the month of July. They have also just received a Large Stock of LINEN GOODS, in DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, SHEETINGS, TOWELLINGS, IRISH LINENS, LAUNDS, DIAPERS, &c., &c., which they will sell white their present Stock lasts at prices very little above what they could be now bought for.

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 The Stock of QUILTS and COUNTERPANES is large and well-assorted, having been bought early in the season, and is now selling considerably under the Manufacturers' present prices.

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 A. & Co. have at present a very Large Stock of Summer-finished FLANNELS and BLANKETS, in Real WELSH and LANCASHIRE FLANNELS, in every different width and price. SAXONY FLANNELS in all the various colours—suitable for Garibaldi Jackets, and FANCY SHIRTING FLANNELS in Union and All-wool. SCOTCH BLANKETS in 7-4, 8-4, 9-4, and 10-4—the largest size made.

WITNEY and BATH BLANKETS in every size and quality, ranging in price from 5s 6d to 50s. As Woollen Goods are likely to go much higher in price during the Winter Season, A. & Co. would respectfully request Ladies to make their purchases early.

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Where we will be glad to see all the Old Customers, and the Public generally, to inspect our Choice Selection of GOODS for the SPRING and SUMMER of 1862.  
**TWEED TROUSERS, from 6s. 6d.; DOESKIN TROUSERS, from 10s. 6d.; FANCY VESTS, from 3s.; REGATTA SHIRTS, from 1s. 4d.; DRESS SHIRTS, from 2s. 3d.**

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**A**n effectual Cure of Indigestion, all stomach complaints, and liver affections. In cases of constipation these Pills never fail in producing a healthy and permanent action of the bowels, so that in a short time aperients will not be required, and being quite as innocuous as castor oil, they may be given to children.

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 Sir,—Send me another bottle of your Dandelion, Camomile, and Rhubarb Pills, for my own use. I lose no occasion of recommending the pills, as I can conscientiously do so.—Yours, &c., ROBERT DICK, M.D.

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Secondly. An Indulgence of Seven Years on any four Feast days named by the Ordinary. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster has appointed the four following days for the Archdiocese:—

1st. Feast of St Gregory the Great, 12th March. 2nd. Feast of our Lady Help of Christians, 12th May. 3rd. Feast of St Laurence, August 10th. 4th. Feast of St Andrew, November 30th.

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[Read and authenticated,— EDWARD HEARN, Vicar-General.] For Collecting Books apply to the Sub-Treasurer. Subscriptions and Donations to be paid in account of Lord's Printing and Stationery, at the London and Westminster Bookshops, 11, Abchurch Lane, London.

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**APIE and a BOTTLE of Superior CLARET** for EIGHTPENCE at RALSTON, M'LAREN, & CO.'S, 197 and 199 Argyll Street.  
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 This Edition will be found to contain all that concerns the interests of the above Traders, and while condensation has been carried out to the utmost, we venture to assert that nothing has been left out which would have been of use for these parties to know.  
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