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UNSTAMPED, 3D—STAMPED, 4D.

DIGEST OF NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Affairs on the Continent, for a wonder, offer no new combinations; the revolution, like Attila, stands awed and arrested in the majestic presence of the defenceless and venerable Pontiff. It has surged over the Straits of Messina, has risen almost to the gates of Rome, but a mysterious power has said to the flowing tide, 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.'

'We must have Rome,' says Mazzini from his lurking places. 'We must have Rome,' echoes Count Cavour, with the fidelity of a cuckoo note from the nest of his creatures, which he is pleased to call the Italian Parliament. And with the help of France he has robbed the Pope of a portion of his territories to the north; and he has driven out the gallant young King of Naples in the south; and he has had in permanence the vile gang of conspirators called the National Committee in Rome itself.

But the genius of discord and of strife is by no means idle during this armed truce of entire Europe. Garibaldi is nowhere for the present; but the revolution is concentrating all the venom of its sneaking malignity upon Hungary. At Warsaw it is tainting a just and noble cause with its foul and leprous touch. In Denmark Prussia, for a political object, has fanned a flame of nationality, which may any day light up a war between the two countries.

The attempt of Prince Lucien Murat on the throne of Naples is clumsy in the extreme. His game should be either open or secret. An open game is decided on its merits; whether it fail or succeed it need bring no disgrace on the aspirant. A secret game can only escape general disgust by its remaining secret, or by success. But the worst game of all is, a would-be secret game which is publicly exposed. In such a game all is staked on the most complete and unequivocal success; which becomes, in such a case, in the highest degree improbable. Prince Murat's familiar epistle to my Dear Duke dash, had far better been

a frank and open address to the people of the Two Sicilies. The conduct of Louis Napoleon is quite as clumsy. His disavowal of all consent to it was not enough probably to induce the belief of one single soul. Why not, then, let the attempt pass in silence, if it have been permitted to be made? As to the letter—or rather, manifesto itself, it is as complete a showing up of Prince Jerome's political principles, and as bitter a castigation of the Piedmontese policy, as even M. Kepler could have sent forth. If 'a house divided against itself cannot stand,' surely the Napoleonic house which has just so rapidly risen up to such a prodigious height, of so frail workmanship, on the shifting sand of universal suffrage, must be tottering to its fall.

No doubt Prince Murat's views exhibit him as a much more eligible candidate for the throne of the Two Sicilies than the 'moping and mowing,' and altogether too openly libidinous marmoset of Piedmont; but there is at the very threshold of the Prince's candidature the rather considerable difficulty that the throne is not vacant? If the brute force which now keeps its rightful occupier from his people be withdrawn, Prince Murat may be quite sure that, in spite of his conservative principles, and the abhorrence of usurpation, the Neapolitans, and the Sicilians too—as to the Calabrian and the loyal inhabitants of the Abruzzi, they take care there shall be no mistake about their opinion—will prefer the young hero of Gaeta to even the son of Joachim Murat.

The Sardinian authorities are said to have unkenelled a conspiracy of some of the Garibaldian volunteers of the army of the South, in the Romagna and the Modenese provinces, having for its object an attack on the Austrian territory. The Government has taken measures, says a despatch from Turin, to hinder this and similar attempts.

And does Count Cavour suppose that any one, much less Austria, will be taken in any longer, by such obvious and palpable duplicity as this. This sneaking way of showing the white feather in reply to Austria's preparations, is of a piece with the unmanly policy which never risks a battle until bribery, conspiracy, treachery, and intrigue, joined to an overwhelming preponderance of forces have placed the result out of all possible hazard or doubt.

General de la Marmora has at last been prevailed on to withdraw his resignation; and another modification of the ministry is spoken of in order to make room for him.

The province of Herzegovina appears to be in full insurrection against the Porte. The Turkish army, fifteen thousand strong, is hardly able to keep the field. It is badly fed and badly housed; and its leaders are in constant fear of a revolt of the Bazi-Bazouks.

In Poland, a popular movement broke out on the 31st of March, at Kalisch, a town of 15,000 inhabitants, about 50 leagues from Warsaw. The numbers of the voters amounted to about 3000, and order was only restored by the interposition of the military.

The 'Journal de Frankfort' publishes the following notice: 'In his quality of Chief Bishop of the National Hessian Church, the Prince-Elector of Hesse-Cassel has pronounced the dissolution of the marriage between Prince Alexis of Hesse-Philippsthal and the Princess Louisa of Prussia.' Might not the new English Divorce Court take a leaf out of the Hesse-Cassel jurisprudence, in the wording of its decrees. It would certainly surround so important an act with more solemnity, if the Court issued its decrees thus:—'In her quality of Chief Bishops of the national English Church, Her Majesty, Victoria, Queen, &c., pronounces the dissolution of marriage between John and Jemima Doe.'

From America the news appears to be more re-assuring, and, as we ventured to predict from the first, so we think we may with the more confidence announce that there will be no struggle between the North and the South. It will be a peaceful separation into two republics—one distinguishing itself by slavery, and the other by prohibited duties. The South will still supply the world with cotton, while the North, like other nations, will be a customer of the native manufacture, if it would not sink very far below the consideration that the United States have hitherto enjoyed. We may be wrong, but it appears to us in a commercial point of view, the Southern States can do as well without the Northern States as with them, whilst the Northern cannot be a loser by the disruption.

In Ireland, the Government appears to be entering on a course of Piedmontese policy pur sang. The liberation of the convict Tate cannot but have shocked deeply the feelings of the Irish people. They have been accustomed, it is true, to packed juries, illegal evictions, and all imaginable injustice,

under the name of law. But in this case the law had appeared to come to the rescue; it had vindicated their right to live, and so far afforded them a protection against the greatest outrage that man can offer to man. But the provoking recklessness of the Imperial Government has stepped in and arrested the very law in its course, has trampled under foot this protection, and has pointed out the poor, irritated, insulted, trampled upon, and persecuted Catholic Irish as fair marks for Orange butchery. It says to every Orange ruffian—'If you hear a row, you may sally forth from your house, gun in hand, you may kneel down and take deliberate aim, and in cold blood shoot a Papist; and if you are taken and arraigned before a court of law, and are found guilty by a jury even of your own co-religionists, and are sentenced to undergo the extreme penalty of the law, we will snatch you from the very noose of the gallows; we will set you free; and we will show all Ireland what value we set on the life of a Papist.'

Our Irish friends will, we hope, forgive the frankness of a true friend to their cause, if we tell them that they have themselves to blame for the continuance of a state of things so degrading to them as men, Irishmen, and Catholics. They have their deliverance in their own hands. And if they would deign to follow three very homely pieces of advice, which we take the liberty of suggesting to them, we would guarantee their success against their oppressors. If the great majority of them will, in every election, whether for M.P.'s. or for Poor Law officers, or for whatever office-bearer, humbly prefer the cause of their religion and country to a five-pound note; if, before they consent to be led by or to intrust their cause to, any one, they will energetically and carefully investigate whether vanity, self-love, or self-interest are his ruling motives, or love of the religion of Christ and of Catholic Ireland; if, having found such, they will put aside all who care not about making divisions in the Irish ranks, so only they carry out each heady and shallow crotchet of their own, and insist on absolute unity of action; if they will then have nothing to do but use vigorously and enthusiastically the political power which the constitution of the so-called United Kingdom places in their hands, in order to place Ireland on a footing of absolute equality with England, as regards religion, as well as all civil and religious rights. But whilst they allow bragging, or mercenary egotists to divide them, and smooth-tongued land-owners to bribe them, Ireland cannot be aught than what she is—an object at which England points her finger in derision, whilst she holds her sons in chains, and thrusts her own rich, worldly, immoral, and heretical sect into the place of that glorious universal Church which has never for a moment lost her legitimate place in the faithful heart and constant affection of the Irish people.

LATEST NEWS.

FREE PRESS OFFICE, FRIDAY, APRIL 5.

FRANCE.

The French fleet has been ordered to Beyrout, owing, it is said, to the recent very serious news from Syria.

The Herald's Paris correspondent states that the French army is being drilled for war, and being provided with baggage waggons and troops, and fed by the Commissariat officers just as in a campaign. Until all is ready, however, Piedmont is instructed to keep quiet.

A lithographed correspondence, issued at Paris, says that all the most recent news point to the probability of a conflagration in Europe. At Paris Marshalls Neil and Canrobert have been attending Councils of War. It is said Marshall Vaillant is about to inspect the fortresses of the Northern and Eastern frontiers. Marshall MacMahon is spoken of going to Lyons, and Marehall Neil to Lille, to take the command.

The Government are going to take measures for suppressing all religious associations not already recognised by law.

General Ulloa, who has arrived in Paris from Turin, brings a renewal of the demands made by Cavour for the cession of Rome as the capital of Italy.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

KALISCH, April 3 (Evening).—The disturbance still continues. Crowds are assembling at the Frontier Station for the purpose of making an insulting demonstration (katzenmusik) against M. Szeypiom, the director. The windows of his home were smashed by the people. It is said that orders have arrived to suppress the disorders by military force if necessary.

PESTH, April 4.—The Emperor has decided that the Diet is to be opened at Buda, whence it will be immediately transferred to Pesth. Count Apponyi has been appointed to open the Diet.

IONIAN ISLAND.

AARIS, April 4.—The Patrie of this evening says:—The English Naval Division stationed at Malta, has been despatched to the Ionian Islands, where the agitation is increasing. The same journal publishes news from Vienna, stating that the Hungarian Democratic party maintains its demand for the absolute separation of the administration of Hungary from that of Austria.

THE EXPULSION OF THE CHURCH FROM SCOTLAND.

BY THE EDITOR.

(Continued from previous Numbers.)

WOULD that we could blot his name utterly out of the pages of history which it pollutes! Would that we could by any means dispense with the necessity of saying anything at all of a being of whom we can narrate nothing that is praiseworthy! But the history of the last critical years of the revolution in Scotland is the history of this man's life. And, as in most great epochs, there is some one person who seems to embody pre-eminently the temper of the times, and character of the movement, we shall, I think, in a careful study of Knox's career obtain a considerable insight into the character of that unholy movement in which he took so forward a part, and of which he may be regarded as the embodied type.

We left him in the galleys in France, where, since the taking of the castle of St Andrew's, in 1547, he had been associated with the assassins of Cardinal Beaton in a punishment scarcely proportionate to the atrocity of their crime. After three years of their transportation had expired, how they were pardoned and regained a liberty which, Knox at least, so greatly abused, he himself shall tell us.

The gentlemen that remained in prison war, by the procurement of the Queen Dowager to the Cardinal of Lorayne and to the King of France, set at liberty in the month of Julii, anno, 1550, who shortly thereafter were called home to Scotland, their peace proclaimed, and they themselves restored to their lands in despite of their enemies.

Delivered from a felon's chains by the merciful interference of Mary of Guise, he betook himself to the border town of Berwick, with the view, possibly, of passing into his native country, if the state of affairs seemed to admit of his doing so WITH SAFETY; or as he would himself express it, 'if he saw a door opened to him by the Lord.' The door, however, appeared to open the other way for the present, and he retired south as far as Newcastle; whence he betook himself to London, which then, under the appropriate aegis of a boy of 15, was the common receptacle of all the heretical sweepings of Christendom.

No sooner, however, did the death of Edward VI. open the succession to a Catholic princess, than Knox, with that strong instinct of self-preservation, which never abandoned him, betook himself with all speed to Germany. Frankfurt appears to have been the place he first molested; where the English heretics made him their preacher.

But there were no traitor barons hovering like birds of prey about the possessions of the Church, and ready to defend any tool who seemed likely to help them in their enterprise. The propensity to treason of the man, however, and his overbearing insolence could not be restrained even in the spot where he was experiencing a hospitable refuge. He embroiled himself even with his own fellow-religionists; and altogether his proceedings rendered him so obnoxious in a short space of time to the congregation of Anglicans at Frankfurt, that he was compelled to decamp with all speed from Frankfurt and from Germany to avoid being apprehended as a conspirator and traitor.

These circumstances exhibit Knox in such a characteristic light that we will pause a while to examine them. In his own history of these times, he says—'At the Pasche after anno 1547, come to the Castell of St Andros John Knox, quho, wearied of removing from place to place, be reassone of the persecutioun that came upon him by the Bishop of St Andros, wes determined to have left Scotland, and to have visited the schools of Germanie (of England than he had no plesour, be reassone that the Pope's name being suppressed, his laws and corrup-tionis remainit in full vigor).'

Yet, so soon as he regained his unexpected liberty, we find him making straight for England, where what he called the Pope's laws and corruption 'remainit in full vigor,' and remaining there for three years. During this period he was preacher to a congregation at Berwick, then at Newcastle, afterwards at London, and in other parts of the south of England, and must, of course, have employed in his ministrations the prayer-book of Edward VI. Yet within a year we find him quarrelling with his congregation and with a Dr Cox, who had been Edward VI.'s tutor, about the use of this very book, and leaving them because the party who admired it outnumbered his own. He had before practised a similar insincerity in England. Although he had held the office of one of Edward VI.'s chaplains ever since his arrival in that country, a promotion which more than any other compelled him to the use of that service book, yet we find him stating to some who inquired if he would accept the living of All-Hallows, if offered him, the compulsory use of that book would be an obstacle to him. The fact was, the Duke of Northumberland, who, together with the Marquis of Winchester, detected probably the real character of the man, had made another and a far better appointment, to wit, Samson, and afterwards Sanders, who, unlike Knox, gave his life in testimony of the sincerity of his false convictions. Knox revenged himself upon both these personages after his wonted fashion. Having to preach before the Court, he took occasion to revile and defame them both by name.

Another significant fact, which we must not allow to pass unnoticed, is, that almost wherever he went he appears to have made himself obnoxious and detested. Not contented with pouring forth from hour to hour the untiring torrent of his revilings against those who still retained their belief in the ancient religion, he extended it to all who refused to conform to every extreme of his headstrong folly. His treasonable and violent rantings brought him into collision with his congregation at Newcastle, and rendered him amenable to the law. Compelled to leave the north of England, he came to London, where he appears to have been extremely detested, and slighted in consequence. And from the circumstance of his name being dashed out of the list of chaplains in Ed. VI.'s Journal, we may fairly conclude that during the short time of his sojourn there he had contrived to inspire the young King with that strong disgust, which such a character must ever excite in minds from which all sense of right and wrong is not wholly obliterated. Next he quarrelled with his Frankfort friends; and if we watch attentively his subsequent career, we cannot fail to observe that there exists no evidence of his inspiring even his fellow criminals with any deep attachment to his person.

None of his visits to Geneva appeared to have been long enough to allow him to embroil himself with his confederate there. And perhaps there was something in the overbearing violence of Calvin, if there was not a yet worse bond of sympathy between the two individuals, and something, too, in his outrageous heresy more congenial to Knox's temperament than the milder heresy of the Cranmer school. One key we shall always find to Knox's movements. Wherever his proper place was assigned him, he was restless until he had removed. His hatred of any superior to himself—of any authority to

which he was compelled to defer—amounted to a passion. Only where his self-love was gratified to excess, and the first place was assigned him, could he bear to remain. Had he been Pope, he would have been a bad Hildebrand. Had he been King of Scotland, he would have shot the plotting barons in platoons, and strangled the new evangel at its birth. Had he lived in any other times he would almost certainly have died the death of a felon; but being John Knox in Scotland in the reign of Mary Stuart, he was the vulgarest and most insolent of revolutionists.

Arrived at Geneva he conceived a sudden affection for some flock or other. Judging from Rough's description, and from Knox's own, this precious flock was one which could inspire with affection none but the vilest of men. But bad or good, it was entirely dissipated. Some had repented of their crimes and abjured their errors; the more incorrigible had taken shelter in England. Eight years had passed since this lovely flock and its loving pastor had parted company, yet throughout that period of time this newly discovered spring of emotion must have been pent up within the recesses of his own heart, for never did it gush forth till now. To his flocks in England, indeed from the first place at which he halted on the Continent, when escaping from England, Dieppe, he had written letters in the true Knoxian style. But now, two years subsequently, the faithful in London, Newcastle, Berwick, and even in Amersham are alike forgotten, and his affections are suddenly transferred to a flock which he loved the more because he had never yet seen it.

'But yet war continued,' is his own account of affairs at this time, 'during the whiche the Evangell of Jesus Christ began wondrouslie to flourish; for in Edinburge began publickly to exhort William Harlaw; Johne Douglas, who had been with the Erie of Argyll, preich'd in Leyth and sometymes exhortit in Edinburge. Paul Meffane began to preich publickly in Dundie, and so did divers others in Angus and the Merins. And last, at God's gude pleasure, arrived Johne Willock, the second time, from Emden, whose return was so joyfull to the brethren that their zeal and Godlie courage dailie increasit.'

Some of the traitor barons had insulted the Regent by putting on their steel bonnets in her presence. A few riots had been excited by them, and altogether it seemed to be a safe crisis at which to invite the slanderous poltroon who was lurking at Geneva to come back and join in the threatened disturbances, to that effect.

Accordingly, an invitation was addressed to him, signed, Glencairne, Lorne, Erskine, and James Stewart.

After consulting Calvin and others, who were doubtless not averse to get rid of him, he determined to accept the invite, and had got so far as Dieppe on his journey, when letters of a very different import stopped his proceeding for the present. Of course, had he been sincere in his own protestations of fearlessness and sense of duty towards his prospective flock, he would either have gone forward at all hazards, or declined so very equivocal a call. Instead of this, he writes a characteristic epistle to those four noblemen, the drift of which was to urge them to persevere in their enterprise; otherwise, it is quite clear he would have not ventured across the channel. 'According to my promise,' he writes, 'Richt Honourable, I came to Deape the 24th of October, of full mynd, be the gude will of God, with the first schipis to have visited you. Bot because two letters, not very pleasing unto the flesche, were their presented unto me, I was compelled to stay for a tyme: the one was directed to myself from a faithful brother, which maid mention that new consultation was appointed for final conclusion of the matter before proposit, and willit me theirfor to abyd in these partis till the determination of the same. The uther letter was directed from a gentleman to a friend, with chaire to advertise me that he had commoned with all thois that seemed most francke and fervent in the matter, and that into none did he find sick boldness and constance as was requisite for such ane enterprys. But that some did (as he wryteth) repent that ever any such thing was moved. Some was partie ashamed, and other were abill to deny that ever they did consent to any such purpos, gif ony tryel or question should be taken thairof.'

As to his previous abandonment of this flock, which never before had an existence, he writes:—'To sum it may apper ane small and licht matter that I have cast of, and, as it wer, abandoned alsweil my particular cair as my publick office and chaire, leaving my hous and ane pair familie destituit of all Head (saif God onlie), and committing that small (bot Christ heis deirlic beloved) flocke, over the whiche I was appointed one of the ministers to the charge of ane uther. This I say to worldlie men may apper ane small matter, but to me it was, and yit is, suche that more worldlie substance than I will expres, could not have causit me willinglie behold the eyes of so many grave men weip at ones for my caus, as that I did in taking of my last gude night from thame, to quhome gif it pleis God that I return, and question be demandit—Quhat was the impediment of my proposit journey? Juge you quhat I sall answer. The cares of my dolc and sorrow (God is witness) is for nothing pertaining either to my contentment or worldlie displeour; bot it is for the greavous plagues and punishments of God, which assuredlie sall apprehend not onlie you, bot every inhabitant of that miserable realme and ylle, except that the power of God, by the libertie of his Evangell, deliver you from bondage. I mein such as denying Christ Jesus, and his knawin verilie do follow the sones of wickedness to perdition, which most is to be feired, but also that thraldome and meserie that sall apprehend your movin bodies, your children, subjects, and posteritie quhome ye have betrayed. Bot this will I add to my former vigour and severitie, to wit, gif any persuade you, for feir or dangers that may follow, to faint in your former purpos, be he never esteemt so wyse and friendlie, let him be judged by you both foolische and your mortal enemy.'

How he fulfilled these magniloquent resolutions we shall see in the sequel.

Meanwhile, what is the account of this ostentatious return to his native country—which eight years before he had left in the guise of a condemned murderer? I do not think it is difficult to discover. Hitherto he had enjoyed no consideration there. His first Reforming experiments had not been successful. The display of claiming to bear a sword by the side of a man in safety whom he never went near whilst he was in danger, had probably been observed. Moreover, the morality of the nation had not then sunk so low, that any cause could afford to employ prominently one who had identified himself with such a crime as the murder of a Cardinal Archbishop. He and his friends had besides been unsuccessful; and a three years' life of a condemned felon was not yet a recommendation in Scotland. The blasphemous mummery of his 'vocation' had doubtless not escaped notice. And his success during his three years' sojourn in England had not been such as to afford any prestige in his favour.

But it was impossible that Knox should remain long at Geneva. John Knox must suffer a complete eclipse in the same locality as John Calvin. He might now revisit his native country without any risk of his personal safety.

The toleration shown by the Regent to 'the new opinions' secured him for the present on that head: whilst the courses he was adopting towards the nobility was providing an ample fund of the very materials he wanted for his purposes.

But the circumstance which had probably more to do with Knox's return than any other was the reversal by the Estates, about the summer of the year at the end of which Knox returned into Scotland, of the forfeiture of the lairds of Brunston and Ormiston. The reader is already in possession of a tolerably just idea of the character of these unscrupulous ruffians, but this seems a fitting place to read to you the description given of one of them by Tytler (a Protestant his-

torian), and the more as the description applies almost equally well to nearly all the persons who took a prominent share in this miserable revolution. (Notes and illustrations to vol. v., p. 378.)

'A man in whose character we recognise the ferocity and familiarity with blood which marks the feudal times in which he lived, the cunning and duplicity which is the growth of a more civilised era, and this united to a fanatical spirit which perhaps deceived him into the belief that he was a sincere friend of truth. Busy, unscrupulous, and active, this pliant intriguer insinuated himself into the confidence of all parties, and seems to have been willing at various times to desert all, till the money of England fixed him by the powerful chain of self-interest in the service of Henry the Eighth. We first meet with him as a familiar and confidential servant of Cardinal Beaton, intrusted with secret letters from that dignitary to Rome (10th December, 1539, Sadler, vol. i. p. 25), which were intercepted by Henry the Eighth. He next attached himself to Arran the governor, who thought him worthy to be trusted in diplomatic missions to France and England (Sadler, vol. i. pp. 186, 280); and it would seem that on the 28th of August, 1543, Sadler had not much intimacy with him, as he denominates him 'a gentlemad called the Laird of Brunston.' In a few months, however, Brunston had deserted Arran, and so completely gained the confidence both of Sadler and his royal master, that we find him furnishing secret intelligence to the ambassador, and honoured by a letter from the King. (Sadler, vol. i. pp. 332, 338, 339, 342). On the 16th of November, 1543, Brunston thus writes in a letter to Sadler. . . . 'I pray your lordship that I may be excused to the king's majesty, and to thank his highness on my behalf of his gentle letter, which it hath pleased his highness to send to me, the contents whereof I shall not fail to fulfill, so far as God will give me grace. (Sadler, vol. i. p. 342.)

Nearly five months after this, on the 17th of April, 1544, the Laird of Brunston engaged in that secret correspondence with Henry the Eighth, in which, on certain conditions, he offered to procure the assassination of Beaton.\* As the purport of both letters has been fully stated in the text, I shall not recapitulate it, but merely observe that, in the plot devised by Brunston, and proposed to be executed by Kirkaldy of Grange and the Master of Rothes, the conspirators do not appear to have acted from religious, or I should rather say fanatical, motives. No allusion to such is to be found in the correspondence. Their views seem to have been purely selfish and mercenary.'

This man was found invariably associated with the Laird of Ormiston throughout the history of this period. In their crimes and punishments, in their successes and reverses, they are always coupled. Both had been Wishart's employers and defenders; and we must not forget that Knox first comes before us as the tutor of Ormiston's children. What more probable, then, than that these two congenial spirits, so soon as they had recovered their property and power, should send for their old tool and confederate Knox? Not that he was likely to wait for an invitation in this case. His insatiable self-love, acted upon by the circumstances of the times in which he lived, developed into an all-absorbing phrenzy for disturbing the existing order of things, wherever he went, civil or ecclesiastical; and Scotland was, at the time, the only country where the weakness of the executive and the disloyal discontents of a powerful faction afforded him any tolerable scope for the gratification of his miserable propensity. The fact that he could now agitate in safety in that country was quite sufficient invitation. Accordingly, bidding farewell to Geneva, he made his appearance late in the autumn of 1555, his paternal heart big with affection for a flock which did not yet exist, sternly resolved 'to spare no arrows' which should help to make this flock, with which he was in travail, the dominant flock in Scotland, and bound by a solemn declaration, which he imprudently committed to writing, to die before he would be parted from his flock—which was to be.

(To be continued.)

\* His grace the Duke of Hamilton, many years ago, politely permitted me to copy the original of the letter from the Earl of Hertford, which is in his possession.—'Please it your highness to understand, that this daye arryved here with me the Erl of Hertford, a Scottishman called Wysbert, and brought me a letter from the Larde of Brunstone, which I sende your highness herewith; and, according to his request, have taken order for the repayre of the said Wysbert to your majestie by poste, bothe for the delivrye of suche letters as he hathe to your majestie from the said Brunstone, and also for the declaracion of his credence, which, as I can perceyve by-him, consisteth in two poyntes; one is that the Larde of Graunge, late threasurer of Scotlande, the mr of Rothes, th' Erl of Rothis eldest son, and John Charters, wolde attempte eyther t' apprehend or slee the cardynall at some tyme when he shall passe throughe the Fyf lande, as he doth sundrye times to Sanct Andrewes; and in case they can so apprehende hym, will delivyer him unto your majestie, which attempt, he saythe, they wolde enterpryse if they knew your majestie's pleasure therein, and what supportacion and mayntenance your majestie wolde minister unto them after th' execution of the same, in case they sould be perseved afterwards be any of their enemyes; the other is, that in case your maj. wolde grant unto them a convenient enteretynement to keepe 15 or 16 men in wages for a moneth or two, they joyning with the power of th' Erl Marshall, the said Erl of Rothes, the Larde of Calder, and others of the Lords Greys' friends, will tak upon them at such tyme as your maj. armye sall be in Scotlande, to destroy the abbey and town of Arbroth, being the cardynall's and all th' other bishops and abbots houses and countreys on that syde the water thereabout, and apprehend all those whiche they saye be the principall impugners of the amytie between England and Scotland, for the whiche they sould have a good opportunitye, as they saye, when the power of the said bishops and abbots shall resort toward Edinburgh to resist your majestie's armye, and for th' execution of these things, the said Wysbert sayth that the sayde Erl Marshall, and others above named, will capitulate with your majestie in wryting under their handes and seales afore they shall desyre any suplye of money at your majes. handes. This is the effect of his credence with other sundrie advertisements of the great contentioun and division that is at this present within the realme of Scotlande, which we doubt not he will declare unto your majestie at good length. 'Also, I the said Erl of Hertford, have receyved this daye, certain letters from the Lord Wharton, and Sir Robert Bowes, with the copies of suche letters as were wryten by the Erl of Glencairne's sone, and Bishop the Erl of Lennox's secretary, to be sent into Scotland to the same erles, which copies the said Lord Wharton and Bowes attened to such meynes as sall appear unto your majestie by the said letters, whiche, with the said copies, we send also to your highnes here enclosed; together with certain other letters, which arryved here also this day from the Lord —, conteyning certain exploitos done in Scotlande.

'Fynally—the Lorde Wm. Howard being at Tynemont, sent a letter to me, the said Erl of Hertford, whereby it appeareth that certain of the shippis victuallers are arrivid, and some of them report that yesterday morning they sawe my Lord Admyrall, west of the flecte on see borde Hull, making hitherwarde, so that the wind contynuing as it is, they will be at Tynemouth this night or to-morrow with the grace of God, who preserve your royall majestie in your most princely estat, most velycitously to endure unto your highnes.—New-castel, the xvii of April.

Your Majestie's humble subjects, and most bounden servants,  
E. HERTFORD, Cath. Duresme.  
ROBERT LANDAFFE, RAP SADLEYR.'

SHIP ABANDONED—PROBABLE LOSS OF A CAPTAIN AND THIRTEEN OF A CREW.—The Thomas Lowry, of Greenock, was abandoned at sea in a sinking state. The mate and five seamen were picked up and taken to New York. The captain and 13 of the crew parted company in a boat and have not since been heard of. — Liverpool Mercury.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

PARIS, April 2.—The Pays of this evening says:—It is said that General Ulloa is the bearer of a petition to Prince Murat, signed by 750,000 persons, 80,000 of whom are inhabitants of Naples. The same paper further states that General Ulloa has arrived at Paris.

MILAN, March 31.—The Perseveranza of to-day says:—The movements of the Austrian army in Istria continue. Urgent orders have been given for the construction of additional works to the fortifications of Pola.

The churches in Paris were densely crowded during Holy Week. The people, sad and collected, brought with them a spirit possessed with a sense of the dangers which threaten Christianity; but by no means discouraged by persecution. Their souls are full of hope. The Head of the Church is stripped of this temporal kingdom; Scribes and Pharisees fight for his titles, pleading before the world, as they did formerly before Pilate; they endeavour to weaken his royal right. 'Write,' said their ancestors to Pilate, 'that He calls Himself King of the Jews.'

The Roman lawyer, who knew genealogies and the right which came from them, paid no attention to these interested clamours; the very right that they denied was confirmed and immortalised in his sentence. Opinion answers as did Pilate about that temporal royalty, the rights of which so many sophists seek to obscure. This royalty overthrown, trampled under foot, is no less even the most legitimate title that exists among mankind; it will soon resemble the stripped and derided royalty of our Lord. Christians have seen for eighteen centuries many vicissitudes of this kind. Their faith remains unmoved; it knows that the Divine office of the Vicar of Jesus Christ will recover the civil supremacy which is inseparable from it, for the good of the Church and of political society.—Monde.

MARCH 30.—The Siecle announces that it is cited before the tribunals on account of the accusation it brought against M. Barre, president of the Society of St Vincent de Paul, at Montpellier.

The Parisians made yesterday a most energetic protest against the war raised against religion in the person of its venerated chief, by the revolution. The churches could not hold the crowd which pressed in to all the offices of the day.

The Pays and the Patrie publish the following letter of Prince Lucien Murat, to the Duke de —, one of his friends at Naples; the insertion of this manifesto in the two official papers is very significant:—

Chateau de Buzenval, March 27.

MY DEAR DUKE,—Our political position is more delicate than ever, and cannot be prolonged. The various parties who are disputing Italy are ready to engage in strife, and I am assured that the hopes and aspirations of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies turn towards myself. It is but right then that I should make known my own thoughts to you and to all those whose hopes are centred in me.

I have often protested, particularly at the commencement of the annexations, that I would never be an obstacle to Italian unity, and I have kept my promise. But this unity can be extended and effected in a variety of ways.

There is a federal unity, conformable to the historical development and to the genius of Italy; and a centralized unity, resulting from the utopian movement of conspiracies. The means—and I will say even the artifices—employed to realise this utopia have, to my mind, since last year, indicated with certainty the failure of an enterprise which should never have been attempted.

It was easy to organise political associations in order to second well prepared movements; it was easy to concoct clever plots, to wheedle misery and easy consciences, to excite universal hatred against governments justly detested by their own people; it was possible to gain two or three battles. But it was not easy to decapitate the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, to make Naples a provincial town, to invade Rome without care for the reasons of state and moral force which defend the Papacy, to arm a million of soldiers to fight against Austria, pretending at the same time to respect France the guardian of Rome, and with France the kingdoms of Europe which were threatened with a general revolt.

I do not know if Piedmont intended at first to make all Italy into one kingdom, without considering the many difficulties in the way. The views of Piedmont were often a matter of suspicion to the foremost promoters of the unification. But on the day that Piedmont planted her flag in the centre of Italy, she found herself on the verge of enterprises full of risk; and at this moment some headstrong fanaticism urges her on to extreme facts.

This blind fanaticism now cries out to those who govern Italy, 'Forward! let us enter Rome, and then we will return towards Austria; or, if you prefer it, let us attack Austria now and come afterwards.' This is the language of a party which tries to excite the people in order to gain them as accomplices.

Will Piedmont yield to this fatal impulse? If she does, if the work of unification brings on fresh conflicts with Austria, then the civil war will break out again in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies.

Piedmont will have the Austrian army in front, and behind it the Neapolitan autonomy; then the national independence will be menaced by the Austrian army, and liberty by the fury of the Bourgeois party; liberty and independence would succumb, or at least relapse under the high jurisdiction of the great powers.

I can well understand that in the face of such calamities, and after what you have written to me, the memory of my father must shine as a star of hope.

As long as the people of the Two Sicilies exist, the name of Joachim Napoleon will be dear and cherished in the hearts of all; and I, his son, will feel honoured by the danger and trouble which must surround at this juncture the mission of succeeding him by a popular election.

I should only undertake so sublime a mission, in order to open the way to Italy, of a fruitful political and social edifice which would not waver like the work of annexations, sustained only by trimming to every wind. Great states are not founded in a few months.

The admirable power of the French empire is the produce of social labour for many ages.

At the same time that I should not wish to impede Italian

unity, I would not allow others to interfere with my reign, by leading me into seductive but disastrous enterprises.

I should guard your independence as a treasure, and I should share with Parliament the most noble task of a king; the development of social activity by the encouragement given to industry, commerce, science, arts, to great works, and to every element of general education, and of national progress.

The fundamental rule of my conduct would differ very much from that of the men who disturb Italy.

These have imposed on the Italian people, brotherhoods of conspirators associated with every European revolution.

We should be happy, on the contrary, to see this artificial aristocracy of conspirators which plans all according to its will, disappear. We should not seek the friendship of these cosmopolite agitators who dream of remodelling Europe, but that of all Governments gifted with conservative and progressive tendencies.

As to the people of Italy, it is not merely their friendship, but their fraternity we desire, a fraternity taking the form of the confederation, which can alone cause our political transformation.

We should wish to be in Italy a gage and in Europe an element of that universal conciliation which is invoked by people and Governments remembering the fearful dangers which seem to threaten a stormy future.

Accept, dear Duke, the expression of my great esteem,  
LUCIEN MURAT.

ITALY.

TURIN, March 31.—The Opinione of to-day says:—It has been notified to the Marquis d'Azeglio, on the part of the Queen of England, that her Majesty would receive him in the quality of Minister of the King of Italy. The Federal Council has made a similar declaration to our Minister at Berne.

A letter from Turin to the Debats, March 30, states that the respective position of Austria and Italy becomes more extraordinary every day whilst it lasts. There is no secret made here of the intention to seize on Venetia whenever it can be done, and every one denies the possibility of its being given up. The ministerial journals also, agree in this with men of the greatest weight, acknowledging that the war cannot be put off at the furthest for longer than next year. This would be advantageous for Italy, as Fanti, the minister of war, has openly stated that the Italian army will not be definitively organised till the 1st of April, 1862.—Universel.

The following despatch has been addressed to the agents of Francis II. abroad, on the subject of the capitulation of Civitella del Tronto:—

Rome, March 19.

SIR,—As I have already stated to you in my despatch of the 10th the King judging that, under the circumstances, the prolonging the defence of the citadels of Messina and Civitella del Tronto was useless, gave orders to the respective commandants of these fortresses to propose a treaty, in order to obtain an honourable capitulation.

The Governor of Civitella, whether from military susceptibility, or whether he did not consider his responsibility sufficiently guaranteed, has rejected this day (19th) even all intention of capitulating.

His Majesty has done all that he could to end the shedding of blood at Civitella del Tronto, animated by the same humane views which have up to this time been the invariable and constant rule of his conduct. Not feeling content with the measures that had been adopted, and being still determined to persist in his views, the King commanded Marshal Bosco to start immediately, and give more explicit orders to the Governor of the fortress. The presence of General Bosco, whose devotion to the King is well known, will be a sufficient guarantee for the besieged at Civitella, as well as of the King's fixed good will.

A day will come when, under different circumstances, the legitimate sovereign will appeal to the fidelity of his subjects. No impatient or ambitious thoughts will hasten that happy moment. But, meanwhile, the King is resolved to make every sacrifice to prevent blood being shed, and to spare the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies from useless agitations.—  
Accept, &c.,  
DEL RE.

AUSTRIA.

MARCH 30.—We learn from the Vienna Correspondence that owing to unexpected difficulties, the Emperor of Austria will not go to Pesth at the opening of the Hungarian Diet, which is postponed to the 7th of April.

APRIL 1.—If the Opinione of the 30th March is to be relied on, the Vienna Cabinet, when questioned by the French Government as to the movements of the Austrian army in Venetia, replied that it had no intention of attacking, but it would take every means of repelling any invasion, and that it would consider an aggression of volunteers, whatever their number might be, as a casus belli with Sardinia.

On the other side, the Independance Belge, and many foreign papers, assert that Austria had intimated to the Cabinet of the Zurich treaty, and would direct no attack against the possessions of Piedmont, as long as affairs remained stationary; but that if the French left Rome, to give place to the Piedmontese, she should consider herself as freed from all pledges and would then only consult her honour and her interests.—Ami de la Religion.

PRUSSIA.

(From a Special Correspondent of the Universel.)

PARIS, April 1.—It is reported now that the two Cabinets of Vienna and Berlin are more inclined to give way to each other. The King of Prussia, according to the most accredited reports, will not hesitate to close the Legislative session after the vote on the budget, in order to concert measures with less restraint with the Emperor Francis Joseph.

NAPLES.

APRIL 1.—The Nationalites gives us some curious intelligence. This journal asserts that Liborio Romano, the same who formerly swore eternal devotion to Ferdinand II., and who so treacherously sold Francis II. to Victor Emmanuel, is hawking about an address of which he is the author, and which has already 80,000 signatures attached to it, asking that the crown of Naples may be placed on the head of . . . Lucien Murat! If this be true, it puts the finishing stroke to 'that complete portrait of a traitor,' described 'by the Bishop of Orleans.—Ami de la Religion.

DALMATIA.

APRIL 1.—An attack from Garibaldi is expected, and the rumour of his embarkation on the coasts of Dalmatia was seriously spoken of yesterday in Germany; but a despatch from Trieste denies it, adding that the Austrian fleet keeps good watch, and that the Turkish vessels cruise also in the Adriatic to protect the Ottoman coast from all attacks.—Ami de la Religion.

PORTUGAL.

APRIL 1.—A Lisbon despatch says that several disturbances have taken place in Portugal, on the pretext that the taxes are not equally apportioned.—Ami de la Religion.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

Subjoined we give a translation of the circular of M. Mukhanoff to the subordinate authorities in Poland, to which allusion has repeatedly been made during the last few days:—

Warsaw, March 18.

His Excellency the Prince-Governor has, by order of the 17th, deigned to lay the following injunctions upon me. In consequence of the present state of things the civil governors are enjoined to charge the authorities of the various circles, the presidents of the towns, the burgomasters, and the chiefs of the communes, with the duty of attending to the following points:—

1. To redouble their watchfulness in regard to the persons dwelling within the various rural districts, and immediately any evidence appears of mischievous action against whomever it may be to give me warning, and to bring it to the knowledge of his Excellency the Prince-Governor, and in case the persons referred to should be guilty of any important act to arrest them, and to give notice at once to his Excellency the Prince-Governor and to the Civil Governor.

2. To exercise a particular vigilance over all strangers who may be sojourning in the kingdom, or who may arrive, and to report to me without delay should any of these be found guilty of reprehensible conduct, by spreading malignant reports, or by joining in conversations unfavourable to the Government, and to await the orders of his Excellency the Prince-Governor in regard to them.

3. To keep a strict watch on all persons arriving from abroad with foreign passports; and, if the least doubt should be entertained as to their identity, or from other circumstances relating to them, to address a report to me on the subject, and to bring the matter to the knowledge of the Prince-Governor.

4. To endeavour to make the peasants understand that the Government, which is more especially occupied with their well-being, and exerts itself most strenuously to promote this, trusts that they will not only refuse to listen to such persons as may incite them to turbulence, but that they will arrest every agitator who may appear among them, and will deliver him up to the nearest authority.

5. To demand passports or other documentary evidence of identity from all unknown persons, and, in case any should be found without such certificates, to deliver them up to the nearest police authority, recommending the latter to interrogate them and to take minutes of the proceedings. Should it be impossible by these means to come to a knowledge of who they are, they must be conveyed, under escort, to the nearest town in the government; and, should any resistance be made to the execution of this measure, or should an armed attack be apprehended, the assistance of a military force may be demanded from the nearest station.

In a word, the Civil Governor and the police functionaries in the rural and urban districts which are under their authority are requested to exercise the strictest surveillance over all suspected persons who may appear in the country, so that on the slightest suspicious occurrence the most energetic measures may be taken. But should any such person be detected in the act of inciting to disturbance or other important actions, he must be at once arrested, and a report of the facts must be sent in to the Prince-Governor.

In making this communication to your Excellency I have further to request that you will, without delay, take the necessary steps for the strict execution of the orders of the Prince-Governor which I have just detailed to you, and to inform you at the same time that for the purpose of securing that co-operation of all the authorities which is so necessary for the maintenance of order, his Excellency the Prince-Governor has commanded the Chief of the Third Division of Gendarmerie to enjoin the commanders of the various bodies of gendarmerie to give immediate notice of whatever incidents may occur to the Civil Governors as well as to the military chiefs of the respective districts. The latter have been made acquainted with the orders which I transmitted to you on the 11th of March.

(Signed) MUKANOFF, Privy Councillor.

(Countersigned) GUDOWSKI, Chief of the Chancellerie.

It is asserted that to this circular was added a confidential note, to the effect that in the cases mentioned under head 4 the peasants were authorised to arrest their own landlords.

HUNGARY.

APRIL 1.—We hear from Vienna that a part of the Ministry had tendered its resignation, because some important points of the Hungarian question had been decided in the absence of the German Ministers. The Archduke Regnier endeavoured to avoid a split. A decisive settlement was to take place yesterday.—Universel.

POLAND.

WARSAW, March 30.—The concessions granted by the Emperor have not satisfied the people.

The wearing of mourning has become more general, and a much greater number of people appear in the national costume. The journals advocate the necessity for moderation. The concentration of military continues. Unarmed citizens, doing duty as constables, patrol the streets. The 24 delegates are again acting as a Provincial Municipality.

MARCH 31.—Count Zamoycki, on the occasion of his being received at an audience by Prince Gortschakoff, addressed him in a speech of which the following is a summary:—'The country, said Count Zamoycki, will accept the reforms with gratitude, but at the present moment these are only nominal. The country now depends upon their being carried into execution.'

Prince Gortschakoff replied:—'It was not incumbent upon the Emperor to concede anything, but in granting reforms his Majesty does so freely and loyally.'

M. Wielopolski, in a speech delivered by him at the Medical Academy, said that the Academy might consider itself as one of the faculties of the future University of Warsaw.

WARSAW, Sunday, March 31.—An Imperial rescript has been published, which explains the nature of the concessions recently granted.

Prince Gortschakoff, the Governor, has been appointed President of the Council of State.

A proclamation of the Governor impresses upon the inhabitants the necessity for peace and order.

M. Karnicki has arrived here.

Foreign Correspondence.

FROM OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENT.

ROME and Syria seems to occupy much of the public attention at the present moment. Opinions are considerably at variance as to the time the troops will yet remain in the Eternal City. There is evidently, too, an under-current of ill-concealed wrath and disappointment in the infidel papers, and to which they would give utterance if they dare, that their favourite, the ill-omened Victor, that 'abomination of desolation,' is not already standing in the holy place! To console him, however, for the unavoidable delay, the tide of public opinion being still too strong against it, he has been exhorted by his dear cousin 'to have patience; bide his time; and keep up the statu quo in Italy; because he can't recall the troops for the next six months at the very soonest. Such seems, too, to be the general opinion here, and it is in accordance with the state of things at the present moment.

Others again, meanwhile, vainly flatter themselves that public opinion will finally settle the question of Italian unity, and that the Catholic representatives in the Chambers, in concert with the opinion of all sincere Catholics, will persuade the Government to withdraw the troops from Rome, and then safe under the protection of a Catholic (?) country, the Pope will have no need of French protection—which, they now begin to tell us, will, by being prolonged, become formal intervention—a practice which France, they add, at the very outset so carefully avoided! No; turn it as they will, two and two will still make four, and not five; and it will remain equally true, that in the case of his Holiness and of Francis II., all principles of honour, right, and justice have been flagrantly and grossly violated!

The Eastern question, some think, may yet lead to war, though as yet, the prospect of it is at a very remote period. All the great powers appear to foresee and are preparing for it; France especially is showing extraordinary activity.

While alluding just now to Victor the Virtuous, I might as well have given you a curious Neapolitan commentary upon his actions, which has been widely circulated at Naples. It is as follows: In the Cathedral Church, and in that of St. Laurence, the new Catholics of Italy, in order to thank their Lord for Italian unity, which they fancy they have obtained, have placed all the insignia, escutcheons, flags, &c., which it is usual to place in the streets and squares on public feasts. Moreover, they have, in these same churches, sung songs and patriotic hymns, such as are only fit for the streets and pot-houses—not to speak of cries of 'Vive the excommunicated King!' Handkerchiefs in the air, flowers scattered, &c.; in fine, all the noises which they would make in the public squares. Jesus Christ, in driving the buyers and sellers from the temple with cords, told them they had made it a den of thieves; and yet these people did not cry their wares in the interior, but under the porch, and a great part of their goods were for the use of the temple. But what would He have done to Victor Emmanuel and to all his irreverent followers if he had assisted at all these scandals, hidden behind the altar? He would have most certainly struck them with his hand.

But the Gospel—for the Italians is only a collection of old stories by the priests—they only acknowledge the gospel of progress, and this gospel recognises as holy, only that which is patriotic and Italian, be it conformable or not to the Gospel of Jesus Christ. A protestation, a word even from Monsignor the Vicar. The impious are active, the clergy is silent. What is the people to believe, that of Naples especially?

A pamphlet just out, and from the pen of Count Montalembert, is already much talked of. It consists, I am told, of a sort of preface to an edition of his speeches, and is in every way worthy of its illustrious and gifted author.

Not many days ago, a scene was witnessed here such as I think is rarely to be met with, except among this singular people. A criminal expiated his crimes on the Place de la Roquette; as a last favour he was allowed to send a letter of invitation to the horrid spectacle. The letter was addressed to one who last year obtained an unenviable reputation through photographers, biographers, and memoirs. He spoke to her of his youth, of his love for her, and that he was about to die, and begging her to be present at his death. He had seen her at balls, Bois de Boulogne, &c., but had never spoken to her. At four a.m. on a cold morning she came dressed in a white mantle, blue dress, and white satin boots—two actresses, her friends, and a doctor accompanied her. The 'gamins' who recognised her followed her, partly in admiration, partly in irony. Arrived at the scaffold, she placed herself in front, with a stolidity in her look and manner peculiar to these people. A look of sympathy passed between the two—it was but a brief glance, the next moment his head fell on the scaffold, and she rode off, and soon to be lost in the busy whirl of life.

Mires, still in quad, has written to the Emperor; but prison regulations requiring all letters to be read by the authorities, his was found to have been written under impressions of too much excitement, consequent upon his position, to let it pass. The letter was, therefore, returned to him.

On the strength of an old prophecy, mentioned by Nostradamus in some of his writings, some good people have been making a very plausible calculation about the end of the world.

Easter-day, this year, fell on the 31st of March. But Easter, as you know, is a moveable feast, whose date is regulated by the date of the moon. The Council of Nice decided that Easter-day should always be on the first Sunday following the full moon after the 21st of March. If the full moon happen on the 21st of March, and that day be a Saturday, then Easter-day will be on the 22d of March. It can never be before the 22d of March, nor after the 25th of April, that being the very latest. In the present century, Easter-day will fall on the 25th of April once only, and that in 1886.

The 25th of April is Saint Mark's Day. That same year Good Friday will fall on the 23d of April, the Feast of St. George and Corpus-Christi on the Feast of St. John the Baptist. Now, the old prophecy alluded to above tells us:—

Quand Georges, Dien crucifera. Que Marc le ressuscitera Et que Saint Jean le portera La fin du monde arrivera.

Therefore, according to this prophecy, the end of the world will be in 1886.

An address to the Senate is now lying for signature at several different places in Paris; the purport of it is to remind that body of the necessity for the prolonged occupation of Syria, and showing the dangers to which the Christian population would be exposed were the troops to be recalled too soon.

ITALY.

(From the 'Nation's' own Correspondent.)

Rome, Eve of St. Patrick's, 1861. Unless I were a Times correspondent I could scarcely magnify the events of the week, so as to make news. All is quiet, and likely to remain so. The Holy Father has, it is said, received a message from Napoleon, assuring him that the Piedmontese shall not enter Rome. The assurance has given comfort and consolation to the good people here, although they have learned to distrust the august word of the Emperor of the French. He has also repudiated in toto all partici-

pation in the sentiments contained in the precious speech of that hopeful scamp, Prince Napoleon. This is very important, as it shows the Emperor is not quite prepared to brave the consequences of driving his Catholic subjects to extremities.

The Murat party are making rapid progress in Naples. There are great numbers of Americans 'doing' Naples and Gaeta at present. From these and other sources I learn that the Piedmontese are held in the utmost abhorrence by the Neapolitans, who already feel the loss of the court, and find they have received from the invaders in return only a large army of 'tax gatherers.' The Piedmontese repay this feeling by the utmost arrogance and contempt. Napoleon, by his agents, is no doubt fostering this 'Italian unity,' and by-and-bye will take on himself the office of arbitrator and devour the oyster.

The Romans are taking the present aspect of affairs wonderfully easy, considering all that has been said about 'demonstrations' and popular joy at the approach of Victor Emmanuel, who was to do all sorts of grand things at the Quirinal on the 19th of March—indeed, even the 'professionals' who compose the National Committee have not been heard of for some time. Probably their last week's salary has not been duly paid up by Cavour, now that he finds that his keeper is not going to let him play out his game here. The tables are beginning to turn a little in the other direction perhaps, for it appears some English, who were desirous of doing a little as amateur revolutionary agents, were told by their own consul that it was not quite as safe an amusement as they probably imagined, the Pope's party being numerous, even though they have hitherto been very quiet. Thereupon the said gentlemen decamped with a most laudable celerity.

The Holy Father visited St. Peter's as usual on yesterday, and was met as on the previous Fridays by immense crowds. On issuing from the Vatican by the side door communicating with the portico of St. Peter's, his Holiness was received with hearty 'Vivas' from the populace in the streets.

I hear the Austrians are disembodied, and are to leave for their homes to-morrow, under the charge of Captain Mahony, late of the Irish Brigade, who returns to his old regiment in the Austrian service.

Numbers of recruits arrive to the Franco-Belge Zouaves by every boat from Marseilles.

The Irish are still at Anagni. The Bishop invited them to hear Mass in his own palace on the Sunday after their arrival. He will himself administer the Holy Communion to them on to-morrow, St. Patrick's Day. He has also given up for their use the crypt under the High Altar of the Cathedral, where they hear Mass.

In my letters it has come within my province to notice on several occasions that, 'at long last,' the patriotic party here, or rather the immense body and overwhelming majority of the people, have begun to open their eyes and shake off their drowsy Paddy-go-easiness, and actually are briskening up to the revolution faction in a style that is refreshing to behold. Too long have the Piedmontese faction, miserable in numbers (and ready to disappear any day their secret pay is not forthcoming from Cavour), by reason of their sharp activity and sole use of sundry resorts, and means of impressing the public mind, been allowed to have the field all to themselves and lead Europe to think they were the people—that their miserable 'demonstrations' (better would be got up at home, in the Coombe, by a dozen boys for an expenditure of five shillings) were 'popular displays,' and that because none showed themselves in this way, none of the people were in favour of Pio Nono. This state of affairs seems changing. The people are coming out. They are turning the tables on the revolutionists, and not letting them have a monopoly of 'circulars,' 'handbills,' 'addresses,' &c. This is really a novel feature in public life here, and the people seem taking to it with a will. The revolutionists are distracted. In vain, they significantly draw a finger across the jugular vein, and scowl at the crowds who are posting up, amidst vivas, some patriotic address in favour of the Pope (not always very perfect in its composition, however hearty in its sentiments), or who are copying the 'Sonnets,' which now, every day, are placarded up about the city. I sent you one in my last. I enclose you another to-day, which seemed to attract universal favour. It was found plentifully around St. Peter's and all over the city:—

SONNETTO.

Dunque l'empio trionfo? di Piero il soglio  
Cadia sepolto in un perpetuo oblio  
E il tricolor vessillo in Campidoglio  
Verra sostituito a quel di Pio?  
Dunque il giusto genente in suo cordoglio  
Invan la prece sua rivolse a Dio  
E ridersi mai sempre con orgoglio  
Della terra e del ciel vedrassi il rio?  
Tate o stolti, che se Iddio finora  
Vi arrese, e segno che del vostro scempio  
Insensati ecco omai s'appressa l'ora  
Egli giuro nell'alto suo furore  
Che appunto allor sara percossa l'empio  
Quando colmo parra di gloria e onore

II.

A Pio IX.  
Or' che tutta rel duol' l'Italia terra  
Dalla frode e dall'armi oppressa geme  
E piu grave ruina incerta teme  
Che l'avvenire in sen' torbido serra  
Te solo o Pio della doppia guerra  
Timido quasi, il ris furor non preme;  
Invitto sorgie e nutri in cuor la speme  
Che invano il turbin' contra te si sferra  
Eppur fremo l'averno a tua rovino  
E il chiuso nembro puo ingrossar si vede  
Che troni ed are abbatte in sua raptura  
Ma te francheggia, del tuo Pier' la sede  
Che sola immotta e di virta divina  
D'armi e di frodi al contrasto non cede.

[TRANSLATION.]

I.  
Wherefore this impious triumph? Must the throne of Peter  
Fall, buried in perpetual oblivion?  
And must it see the tricolour, basely substituted  
For the standard of Pius, waving o'er the Capitol?  
How long shall the just man, weeping in his anguish,  
In vain his prayers forth to God!  
Must he ever see the guilty laugh in pride at earth and heaven?  
Be ye hushed, ye senseless, if God hitherto mocked you,  
It is a sign that the hour of your destruction is approaching;  
And He swore, in His mighty wrath, that the wicked one should be  
stricken  
In the very moment he appeared highest in glory and power!

II.

Now that all Italia in grief is sorely mourning,  
Oppressed by foreign fraud, and oppressed by foreign arms,  
Fearing a more dreadful ruin yet approaching,  
And that the future shall be troubled in her bosom,  
You, alone, O Pius! as if fearful of the double war  
The guilty madness does not overwhelm,  
Unconquered, now arise; cheerish in your heart the hope  
That in vain the impious whirlwind wildly rages thus against you;  
Though hell plots your destruction, and the encircling cloud is seen

To grow darker; tho' thrones and altars, in his rapine, are laid low,  
But thou art free and fearless, and the eternal seat of Peter,  
Which alone is seen unmoved, by its divine virtue  
Yields not to opposing fraud and arms.

Rome, March 23.

St. Patrick was not forgotten at Anagni this year. The men of the Irish Battalion, after having received Holy Communion in the morning, spent the day with great jollity and good humour, to the great amusement of the natives. The quarters of the men and officers were illuminated in the evening. The men had a large transparency, having the harp and shamrocks in the centre, surmounted by 'Vive Pio Nono,' and the Papal arms, and underneath 'Erin-go-Bragh.' In Rome the panegyric of the Saint was preached by the Right Rev. Dr. Horan, Bishop of Kingston, at the Church of St. Isidore, belonging to the Irish Franciscans. At the Irish College the Right Rev. Dr. Grimley, Bishop of Cape Town, celebrated High Mass. The Franciscans proved, to the perfect satisfaction of their guests, that there is nothing in the rule of their order antagonistic of the Irish virtue of hospitality, and gave a dinner such as does not often grace a refectory table; whilst Kirby's 'demonstration' of the same kind at the Irish College only made one regret—the impossibility of taking two such dinners in one day. At the Irish College amongst the guests were Cardinal Barnabo, Cardinal Prissac, the Right Rev. Dr. Grimley, Monsignor Pacea, Monsignor Nardi, the Rev. Rectors of the English, Scotch, American, and French Colleges, &c., whilst the Right Rev. Dr. Horan, Mr. More O'Farrall, Mr. Judge Therry, and many others, availed themselves of the good things provided by the Franciscans. May division amongst the Irish never arise from any worse cause than that which separated us into two parties on St. Patrick's Day.

The 'Bunkum' of the revolutionary party has exhausted itself in a miserable attempt to plant the 'tricolour' on the Capitol. Some nights ago a party (emulating the spirit of Quintus Curtius) proceeded valiantly at about two o'clock in the morning, when they hoped the 'polis' were all gone to bed, to do this gallant deed, that was to strike terror into the hearts of tyrants, &c. The 'polis,' or, as they are called here, the gendarmes, were a little more active than they had anticipated, and, in consequence of a hint previously given, were prepared. To those who have not been in Rome it may be necessary to say that the Capitol is a small square, situated on a hill, and surrounded on three sides by buildings. A steep ascent from the Via di Ara Coeli, having a balustrade on either side, gives it the appearance of a staircase, forms the front entrance. Up this inclined plane the party of traitors advanced on the night in question. As soon as they had passed, the gendarmes, a number of whom had been concealed at the bottom, fastened a rope across from one balustrade to the other. When the rope was tight below, some other gendarmes emerged from a place of concealment above. The revolutionists instantly took to flight, and in their terror rushed madly down the hill, and you may imagine the crash when they came to the rope. The gendarmes at their leisure picked up their prisoners from the sprawling heap.

Several companies of the Piedmontese soldiers have been poisoned by the inhabitants at Avellino. This is a most reprehensible adoption of revolutionary tactics, which I fervently trust may spread no further.

There is a report that the agents of Murat have industriously circulated a proclamation, coming from him, stating that he will shortly be prepared to take possession of Naples, and restore order and religion. The poor Neapolitans have got the idea that under Murat they will not have any taxes to pay, as they say 'France is so rich.'

On Thursday the Holy Father granted another audience to Nicholas Fury, the brave 'Tipperary' boy, who lost his leg at Castelfidardo. His Holiness had him carried into his own private room, where he conversed with him for a considerable time.

A few privileged persons have been permitted to see the articles set aside as prizes in the approaching Papal lottery. I am told some of them are most magnificent. There are three amethyst cups, set in gold, which are of great value; some paintings, set in frames made of precious stones, which have been presented by the Knights of Malta; several groups in marble, of rare beauty; articles of vertu of every description, besides gold watches, and even ladies' gold thimbles, gold scissors, &c.

The news of Cavour's resignation has not caused the slightest sensation; neither has a report that Palmerston is defeated, which has just been circulated. In fact, we feel that changes in Europe—no matter how important—cannot place the Papal Government in a worse position. When Cavour and the Piedmontese, Palmerston and the English, shall have passed away, the Pope shall reign in Rome as if nothing had occurred.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ROME.

(From a Correspondent of the Nation.)

To Irish travellers resident during the month of March in the Eternal City the recurrence of the Festival of St. Patrick is naturally accompanied with thrilling interest. But this year, the 17th of March, has been looked for with unprecedented eagerness. The present critical state of affairs, the gloomy forebodings as to the future of Rome, the generous contributions of the Irish nation to the Father of the Faithful, and the dauntless courage with which a handful of Irish youths have recently endangered their lives in defence of the Chair of Peter—these circumstances have all contributed to heighten the ardent feeling of mingled piety and patriotism with which we absent sons of Erin are prone to hail the advent of St. Patrick's Day. For my own part, though I have been wont for many years to witness with pleasure this Hiberno-Roman ceremony, still I must confess that I experienced sensations on this occasion, such as have not visited me on any other anniversary of our glorious Apostle.

There are, you are aware, several Irish establishments in Rome, each of which has its own peculiar mode of revering, in private, the memory of the common patron. But at the Franciscan College of St. Isidore is the oldest of these institutions, and the community to which it belongs entirely depend for support on charitable contributions, the Holy See has conferred on that establishment the exclusive privilege of celebrating the feast with public pomp. Accordingly, it is universally regarded as a common centre, or converging point, whither the children of Patrick, scattered throughout the interminable meanders of Rome, flock together on this memorable day, to revive some pleasing recollection of the old fatherland. Many a warm shake hands is here exchanged after years of distant separation, and many an acquaintance is here formed that is only to be renewed beneath the hut of the benighted Indian, or amid the tropical heat of Hindostan.

It was approaching eight o'clock on Sunday morning, when I thoughtfully paced the silent avenue that conducts to the Church of St. Isidore. Long before I reached the temple I had been apprized of the festive solemnity of the occasion by the cheering sparkling of box and bay leaf, wherewith the gravelly road was closely bestrewn. I admire very much this pious custom of offering fragrant gifts at the shrine of the Catholic saint, and hanging up nature's wealth around the hallowed remains of those who gloried in treading upon earthly riches. And still did I proudly trample these bounteous outpourings of Italian soil, while my few, faint feelings of devotion were stifled by my restless anxiety to possess one verdant plant that I might press to my bosom. The truth is, that I was sorely puzzled as to how I should procure a shamrock, or, in lack of that, a green weed of any sort; and had resolved to make an incursion into the garden, which,

I knew, lay contiguous to the Franciscan College. In proceeding towards the convent, determined to put this resolve in execution, my attention was caught by the pretty facade of the Church, which is a perfect feast to those Irish travellers, who can afford to steal a moment from the world about them and take a peep into that of their ancestors.

Above the device of the Seraphic Institute are two niches containing statues of St Patrick and St Isidore. They bore evident traces of many fierce engagements with the shrill sorocco; and, I own, had I belonged to the masonry craft, I should have witnessed with delight the numerous portions of quivering plaster that hung from the mitre of St Patrick—the destined prey of the first evening breeze. As I gazed at this happy union of Irish sanctity and Spanish simplicity, the morning sun darted a brilliant ray across the weather-beaten visages of the statues; and methought the outraged figures began to be consoled, for they seemed to revel in all the luxury of conscious victory. They appeared, too, I fancied, to have generously forgotten the repeated cruelties to which they had been subjected; and I could not but feel toward them with that mingled sentiment of sympathy and triumph, which one is apt to cherish for the trembling rush, as it rises gracefully over the empty bubbles of the very billow that had sought to bury it in a watery grave.

On ascending the staircase that leads to the church, I was accosted by a tall, venerable old lay brother, of rough, yet not repulsive, features, and a winning, homely, frankness of disposition that was admirably suited to the inmate of an Irish cloister. I at once pronounced him to be one of those superannuated veterans, or venerated pe-joners, who, after having shed oceans of blood during their numerous campaigns, piously hanging their swords and medals at an image of the Madonna, and betake themselves to the quiet shades of the monastery, to pour out a prayer for the victims of their bravery, and yield up their spirit amid the embraces and benedictions of a religious community.

At the high altar was placed a beautiful oil painting of St Patrick, beneath which was exposed a relic of the saint, with a few waxen tapers burning over it. In a remote corner of the church I espied an arm-chair, covered with verdant drapery. Though none of your Hibernic Hiberniores, I could never see green without thinking of Ireland; and there being but one, and the singular position it stood in, induced me to inquire the person by whom it was destined to be occupied. It had been considerably prepared, I was informed, for a distinguished member of the Irish Brigade, who was suffering from a wound which he received at Perugia, and which prevented his attending the celebration of the feast.

At the conclusion of the panegyric, which was ably preached by Dr Moran, Bishop of Kingston, the quick tinkling of a bell apprised me that the hour was come for drowning the shamrock. On taking my seat in the spacious refectory, I found myself in the midst of a circle such as could only be formed in Rome. It comprised some of the most respectable travellers resident just now in the Holy City, and ecclesiastics of every rank, from the Pope's Viceregent down to Fra Giuseppe. The dinner was 'abundance without profusion, and elegance without affectation.' As I descended the avenue, about four o'clock in the afternoon, I threw a parting glance at the statues.

THE FREE PRESS.

28TH MARCH.

'The Church of all the zones' (Torrid, e.g., Smithfield; Frigid, e.g., Inquisition Dungeons; Temperate, e.g., Priest Mooney) is, &c., &c. So says the Glasgow Free Press in an article which we quote elsewhere, for the information, edification, and especially the amusement of our readers. We have not yet got over the effects of the excessive fit of laughter which accompanied the reading of that terribly grand, magniloquently eloquent, and thoroughly Hibernian production. Pity that, for the credit of the writer, there is not a single statement in it founded on even the shadow of a fact. It contains, from commencement to the close, a series of gross mis-statements, perversions of fact, caricatures of individuals and principles, and palpable and bare-faced falsehoods. What end such a pitiful production can serve, unless it be to fleece people's pockets at a distance for the support of a mission that is accomplishing such a powerful Protestant thaw, we cannot judge; but sure we are that if honest Catholics were only aware how grossly they are deceived, they would feel burning shame at such pitiful conduct. We don't blame the Free Press; but we unhesitatingly aver that his informants are guilty of more than venal offences, and should blush scarlet, if that were possible, for so misleading a public journal.

Passing by the Hibernian hyperboles and profoundly unintelligible platitudes into which the enthusiasm of the Free Press has lifted him, let us just, for the sake of distant readers, descend into the region of fact, and briefly dispose of our contemporary's allegations—we mean those of them that are not so ridiculous as to stand in no need of denial or refutation. And,

1. Would our contemporary kindly name the 'great unknown' 'Free minister' who gets the credit of the recent articles in the Ensign? To local readers we need not say that a Free Church or any other minister has as much to do, either by inspiration or otherwise, with the management of the Ensign in general, or these articles in particular, as has the Pope to do with the editing of the hated Bulwark. Once for all, we tell those Catholic scribes that if the Free Press were as

The Church of all the Zones is fast melting the ice of our Protestant bound friends in the far north. The zealous and gifted Apostolic Prefect of the Arctic Regions has won golden opinions from persons of all classes, except of that whose interest it is to keep the icebergs of Protestantism from melting the sun of Catholic charity. We all of us know what Presbyterianism proper is. It is quite a modern monster. It is no antediluvian vestige whose form and lineaments can only be dimly traced in the volcanic bed of its petrefaction. His Lordship, the Prefect, showed us, a few days ago, a most interesting fossil fish, which had actually been taken from the centre of one of those huge rocky boulders with which some convulsion of nature has pebbled parts of these northern regions. Fins, vertebrae, jaws—all were accurately defined, although the little original was probably gambolling in the ocean or in the rivers before the time of Noah. But history has only just completed the hideous image of the Presbyterian centaur. Gloomy and crabbed; false, sly, word-hunting, and slanderous; bigoted, tyrannical, ignorant, and vulgar: such are some of the features of a system that has done its best to degrade the character of the Scotch. We have the biography of the thing from its unlovely infancy some three hundred years ago. Its ribaldry, its dishonour, its treachery to fatherland, its rudeness to dignities, its defamation of venerable characters, its malignant and advertent lying—there they are all in black and white. Our columns expose a little of this every week. There is no one to refute it. No one can; no one dares to try. Progressive knowledge, a better acquaintance with its dreaded foe The Catholic Church, the dawn of a more liberal spirit, and a growing indisposition to submit to the arrogant assumption of 'the minister' class, has begun already to soften its more repulsive features. But in the far North it would seem to be clinging, still with supernatural tenacity to its original type. The respectable person, at whose house at Kirkwall the Apostolic Prefect took apartments on his first arrival, was obliged to give his Lordship notice to quit, lest he himself should suffer the rather, we should have

little inspired by priests and pre-fects as the Ensign is by 'Free ministers,' our contemporary would publish fewer falsehoods.

2. The whole of the second paragraph in the article is one mass of perverted facts and lies.

3. We are not surprised at the melancholy ignorance of geography and literature which the Free Press displays. It is quite in keeping with the whole article. Still it is amusing enough to plant us at the top of Sutherland, and hoist us up as 'the newspaper of these parts.' Much as we are grateful for the prominence we have still a little fraternal feeling left us, and we beg to tell the Free Press that we are not in Sutherland, and that we have three literary Protestant brethren 'in these parts.'

4. Let our readers only peruse the following:—'The newspaper of those parts at first took the line of toleration, fairness, and human kindness. But a MORE evil spirit has lately taken possession of its columns.' Well, murder will come out. The plain English, and probably Irish, of this statement is, that toleration, fairness, and human kindness is an evil spirit, and the use of the Bible 'more evil' still. We all along knew the Papacy carried this into practice, but we hardly expected it would so openly avow it.

5. As to employing the Bible against Rome, of course we spoke figuratively, but such a figure was not convenient for our Romish opponent. We adhere, however, to all we said, and beg to submit to our contemporary a fact or two in regard to how Rome treats readers even of the mangled and mutilated Romish version of the Roman Bible. Sir Robert Peel, in the House of Commons the other evening, narrated facts which will be found in another column, and which furnish an admirable commentary on the manner in which Rome embraces men in her 'arms of charity' wherever her power extends.

6. Gentle reader, read again paragraph the first of the Free Press article. It is as genuine a Hibernian effusion as ever we met with. Take it all in all, we shall not soon look on its like again. 'Fins, vertebrae, jaws'—all are accurately defined; there is no mistaking its species; but we defy the most skilful literary anatomist to make a thorough dissection of it. As a literary production, it is 'neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring.' The voice is Jacob's, but Esau's hands are unmistakably there. And particularly to those who know the facts connected with Dr Stephen's recent visit to the north, the paragraph must afford amusement of no ordinary character. The 'golden opinions from all classes,' which he has won, and that, too, in a locality where Protestantism is represented as 'clinging still with superannuated tenacity to its original type,' must have been excessively grateful to the 'gifted Apostolic Prefect.' We only wonder how, amid such triumphs as he won, he had time to dive into the centre of a 'rocky boulder,' and study those convulsions of nature by which these northern regions are pebbled. Seriously, these northern regions are plentifully pebbled with an interesting specimen which a convulsion 300 years ago has been instrumental in scattering over them. It is no fossil fish, although the 'little original' did gambol on the surface of the waters before the time of Noah. It carries about with it its own narrative. Perfect in all its parts, beautiful in all its features, glorious in its origin and history, grand in its design and development, and wide-spread in its relations, it is destined, under God, to do a thousand times more than it has yet done, and, even where Satan's seat is, to wield its mighty power and hurl Rome and its abominations to the depths of blackest darkness. 'The Bible, and the Bible alone, is the religion of Protestants.'

TIMES' GRAMMAR.—Soon after the outbreak of the war between Turkey and Russia a military convention, which was never published in extenso, was concluded between the Porte and Austria; but I recollect that it was for a special purpose. So many things of importance have occurred during the last few years that my memory is sometimes at fault, but I believe to remember that the convention in question was not to have validity unless the Russians should force the passage of the Danube and enter Servia, in which case the Austrian Government was to send a corps of occupation into Bosnia.

THE REVENUE.

THE following is an abstract of the gross produce of the revenue of the United Kingdom in the undermentioned periods, ended March 31, 1861, compared with the corresponding periods of the preceding year:—

Table I: Revenue for Quarters ended June 30, 1860, Sep. 30, 1860, Dec. 31, 1861, and March 31, 1861. Items include Customs, Excise, Stamps, Taxes, Property-tax, Post-office, Crown lands, and Miscellaneous.

Table II: Revenue for Quarters ended June 30, 1860, Sept. 30, 1859, Dec. 31, 1859, and March 31, 1860. Items include Customs, Excise, Stamps, Taxes, Property-tax, Post-office, Crown lands, and Miscellaneous.

Table III: Revenue for Year ended Mar. 31, 1861, and Year ended Mar. 31, 1860. Items include Customs, Excise, Stamps, Taxes, Property-tax, Post-office, Crown lands, and Miscellaneous.

II. Increase and decrease in the quarter and year ended March 31, 1861, as compared with the corresponding periods of the preceding year:—

Table IV: Comparison of revenue for Quarter ended Mar. 31, 1861, and Year ended March 31, 1861, showing Increase and Decrease for various items.

III. An account showing the revenue and other receipts of the quarter ended March 31, 1861, the application of the same, and the charge of the Consolidated Fund for the said quarter, together with the surplus or deficiency upon such charge:—

Table V: Detailed account of revenue and receipts for the quarter ended March 31, 1861, including items like Great Britain, Ireland, Income received, and various charges.

CONVICTION OF A BAND OF PICKPOCKETS.—On Wednesday, at the Central Police Court—Baillie Brown presiding—four pickpockets, named James Scott, Henry Lloyd, John Connelly, and Elizabeth Simpson, were convicted of having, the previous day, attempted to pick the pockets of three females in Mr Anderson's Polytechnic Warehouse, Jamaica Street. The three last-named prisoners were captured in the warehouse by Detectives Brown and M'Limont. Scott succeeded in making his escape, and ran up Jamaica Street into Howard Street. At this juncture, Lieut. Hamilton, of the Southern Police District, happened to be in Jamaica Street, and on hearing the cry of 'Catch thief,' he immediately gave chase, and captured Scott, after a smart run, at the corner of Argyll Street. The pickpocket struggled desperately, kicked the officer, and attempted to bite him, but the latter retained his hold. Although the struggle was witnessed by a crowd of persons, not one of them offered their assistance. The thieves were each sent to prison for sixty days.

Ireland.

DECLINE OF SECTARIANISM IN THE NORTH OF IRELAND.

The following interesting passage from the Dublin correspondence of the 'Times' indicates a marked change of feeling in the North of Ireland:—

Half a century ago a Roman Catholic servant would not have been permitted to sleep a night within the walls of Londonderry. The Protestant spirit of exclusiveness seemed as firm and immovable as the walls themselves, which witnessed the ever-memorable struggle for freedom that Lord Macaulay has described with such thrilling power. But time, the great innovator, has wrought wonders even in the maiden city. A large portion of the intramural population is now Roman Catholic. A new Roman Catholic cathedral looks down upon the walls from a neighbouring height, bidding defiance to 'Roaring Meg,' and now, for the first time in the history of the Derry Corporation, its Recorder is a Roman Catholic. The first honour of the kind, conferred upon a member of that body upon which the defeat of James I. entailed such a long prescription, has been received by a native of the city, Mr Alexander S. Meehan. On Monday the new Recorder sat in his court for the first time, and delivered his maiden charge to the city grand jury. It was distinguished by a liberal spirit. He declared that he would consider that court as a sacred place, where neither politics nor polemics would ever be allowed to intrude. Adverting to the social revolution which his appointment symbolised, he said that scarcely three lives of ordinary men had passed since that city and county were involved in civil war and bloodshed, the result of strong passions, rude manners, and recklessness of human life and property; now moderation and civilisation prevailed; and his fervent prayer was that they might read those lessons with wisdom and profit, and that the city might become celebrated for its commercial integrity, for the probity and goodwill of its inhabitants to each other, and that in the victories of peace her future renown might equal her former glory.

THE BISHOP OF ORLEANS AND LORD PLUNKETT.

PARIS, March 26, 1861.—My Lord Plunkett could not have better served the interest of Monsignor Dupanloup's Irish charity than he has done, even if some Irishmen had bribed him;—not that Ireland, indeed, is able, in her present circumstances, to adequately bribe a member of the Plunkett family: it needs the magnificent patronage of a British Government to do that. But what we could not pay him to do, his own stupidity and evil conscience have impelled that singular Bishop to do. Learning that the great Bishop of Orleans had consented to preach a charity sermon in Paris for relief of poor starving Irish people, Lord Plunkett said within himself, 'Now, I know he is going to speak of those seventy wretches whom I turned out in the snow last November at Partry; he is going to attack me, me the Right Rev. Lord Plunkett; he means to calumniate me and hold me up as a barbarous monster before horrified Europe.'

Be it observed that the advertisement of the sermon only stated that it was to be for the relief of certain 'poor Irish Catholics.'

Thereupon the persecuted Bishop of Tuam writes in a hurry to Lord Cowley, British Ambassador at Paris, to reply in advance to the atrocious calumnies which he of Orleans was certain to utter against him. Unhappily, to meet 'calumnies' against himself, the meek pastor of Tuam is obliged to invent calumnies against others. He protests that the seventy men, women, and children whom he turned out, were guilty either of criminal violations of the law, or else breaking through the terms by which they held their farms, or else by coming and establishing themselves upon his lands without any right. But the fact is, not one human being in Europe believes his lordship: everybody concludes that his reverend lordship is lying, that after driving these poor souls to beggary he now finds it convenient to vilify and belie them also.

His lordship's letter was published in the *Debats*: it was put in as a regular plea of justification, to meet an indictment not yet framed: to apprise the French public beforehand that the Bishop of Orleans was going to bear false witness, and to warn all charitable people that if they poured in their money for such a charity they would be swindled Frenchmen. It was thoughtful, generous, Christian—just what was yet wanting to crown his lordship's apostolic mission in Partry.

I know not whether Lord Cowley, armed with this letter, attempted to induce the French Government to prohibit the sermon: probably he did; for those gentry have the impudence of the devil. But, at all events, a copy of the letter was transmitted to the Bishop of Orleans; and along with it another letter from a distinguished Irishman to the same effect. It was hoped the good prelate would be persuaded that, in consenting to appeal for charity on behalf of any one in Ireland, he had been imposed upon by factious demagogues, and so would drop Ireland like a hot potato.

But the anxiety of the British press was even more painful than that of the prelate of Tuam. That there should be supposed to be any special distress in Ireland, of all the countries in the world—in Ireland, 'the most favoured portion of the United Kingdom,' as Englishmen assure the world; this was too intolerable; and the pretension of a French bishop to know anything about those back-pieces of the British Empire, beyond what the *Post* and *Times* chose to reveal, was a thing not to be endured. So as Lord Plunkett answered the preacher's 'calumnies' before they were uttered, the *Post* criticised his sermon before it was delivered—called it a tissue of lies, nay, 'putrid' lies, long since dead and buried in Ireland, but now bubbling up from the corruption of Paris. As for the evicted and starving wretches, the *Post* said they were 'thieves'—that nothing was safe from their pilfering—that the idea of rent was mocked at by the seventy miscreants—that the decent tenants of the estate were tormented by these bad characters—that the bishop himself was oppressed by them; in short, that he owed it to the honest neighbours, as well as to himself and the interests of humanity, to turn them out last November, and pull down their houses.—*Letter of John Mitchell in the Irishman.*

THE SLIGO GUARDIANS—'NO POPERY.'

(From the Sligo Champion.)

THE arrangement entered into by the Sligo Guardians, not to appoint a Catholic schoolmaster for the One Hundred and Fifty-eight Catholic children, but of which they gave no intimation in their advertisement calling for candidates, is likely to be tested before another tribunal, as will be seen by the following communication, which we have received from one of the Catholic candidates:—

To the Editor of the Sligo Champion.

March 27, 1861.

DEAR SIR,—I beg, on behalf of myself and the other Catholic candidates, to thank you for the able manner in which you have published to the world our treatment by the Sligo Guardians. I fearlessly state, that any one of the Catholics was, in a literary point of view, far superior to the Revenue Policeman whom the Guardians appointed. I wish to ask you, Sir, on the part of the young men who went to the trouble and expense of attending in answer to that advertisement which appears to have been despatched intended as a trap, can they recover from the Guardians who humbugged them the money which they spent in going to Sligo on that occasion? I would like to see some of these tolerant gentlemen brought from the Board-room to the Session Court, and there made amenable for their conduct. Is it right or just, Sir, to allow an act of the kind to go unpunished? I say it is not; and more, I say those who have the opportunity of punishing such an

act, and will not do so, deserve to be treated as they have been. I am sorry, Sir, that I had not some intimation beforehand of what took place previous to our having entered the Board-room. If I had, you may depend upon it I would, in answer to Mr Griffith's question—'Are you a Roman Catholic?' have told him some of my mind. As it is, I am fully determined, so far as I am concerned, to prove to him and his brother 'tolerants' that they cannot, with impunity, take me from my daily occupation, put me under certain expense, keep me waiting for hours in a cold hall in the poorhouse, and then subject me to disappointment and insult. It will not be my fault if I am not reimbursed the expense they have unnecessarily put me to.—I remain, Sir, yours, &c.,

ONE OF THE CANDIDATES WHO WAS REJECTED FOR BEING A CATHOLIC.

We are of opinion that the candidates have an equitable right to compensation, under the circumstances. Our correspondent will see by the report of the proceedings of the Guardians, published in the *Champion*, that there was not the least intention of appointing any but a Protestant master for the Catholic children; but if he has any doubt upon the matter, in the event of his seeking to recover from the Chairman, as the mouthpiece of the Guardians, the amount of loss he has incurred, we would advise him to summon Mr Griffith as a witness, and we will be greatly disappointed if that gallant gentleman does not acknowledge that there was no use in a Papist applying for the situation, notwithstanding the wording of the advertisement. Our correspondent refers to the literary qualifications of the Catholic candidates as being far superior to those of the persons appointed; however this may be—and we are not inclined to doubt the assertion—we think no blame is attachable to Mr Hawksby for offering himself as a candidate—he evidently knew his men, and he was not out in his reckoning. For our own part we would have no objection to his being appointed teacher to the four male Protestant children, or to the several female children of the same creed, if the Guardians so ordained; but we have an insuperable objection to the 158 Catholic children being left without a Catholic schoolmaster.

THE YELVERTON FUND.

DUBLIN.—Committee for the promotion of the above fund met at the Committee Rooms, Imperial Hotel, on Saturday last, Sir James Murray in the chair. Messrs. Rawdon M'Namara, M.B., and Robert Molloy, Honorary Secretaries. A letter was received from the Right Hon. James Whiteside, M.P., Q.C., expressing his warm approval of the address which had been issued by the committee. Also one from Francis Maedonough, Esq., M.P., Q.C., forwarding his contribution of 10*l.* to the fund. The Honorary Secretaries reported that they had received and lodged in the National Bank the contributions of several subscribers, and that same would be acknowledged at the next publication of the subscription list. The committee then proceeded to make arrangements for the formation of local committees in Cork, Belfast, Waterford, Limerick, Armagh, and other towns. Orders were made on the treasures to draw on the fund for expenses connected with the late trial, also for the expenses of witnesses summoned to Scotland to give evidence relative to the marriage in that country.

THE DERRYMACHASH CASE.

(From the Londonderry Journal.)

THE Government have seen fit to liberate Samuel Tait, convicted of the Derrymacash manslaughter. This act of the Executive will have the effect of confirming our Roman Catholic fellow-countrymen in the belief that, no matter what an Orangeman may do to a 'Papist,' there is no law to punish him. The case may be twisted and turned in any way you choose, but what we have stated will be the indelible impression left on the minds of her Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects. When they recollect that Murphy lies in a premature grave, and that the man who was convicted of killing him has not only been liberated by the Government, but that a public subscription is being got up in his honour, while his official prosecutors are denounced as men thirsting for the blood of an innocent victim—when the Roman Catholics of Ireland recollect these things, they must be driven to the conclusion that in certain cases the law affords them no real protection.

The articles we have extracted from the *Northern Whig*, the *Freeman's Journal*, and the *Daily Express*, supersede the necessity for our discussing this subject at any length; but we must make room for some passages from a most important letter which is appearing in the newspapers, and which deals with the facts in a calm and impartial spirit. This document, which is of considerable length, bears the signature of 'An Eye Witness,' and is written by a gentleman who was present at the trial.

At the outset the writer recapitulates the circumstances under which Murphy was shot, alludes to Tait having been prosecuted by an almost exclusively Protestant bar, convicted by a Protestant jury, and sentenced by a Protestant judge, who assures him that the case for the defence had totally failed. He continues:—

This solemn trial and conviction, and this mild sentence, it appears, have been summarily and peremptorily set at naught by the executive, under circumstances that call for grave consideration, and must excite alarm in the mind of every man, no matter what his creed or politics, who desires to see crime punished, the peace of society preserved, and the law firmly and impartially administered. The Government, as it seems it can do, has set itself above the law—has annulled its acts done in the most solemn manner, and that in a case arising out of a transaction which imperatively called for justice, and not for the exercise of prerogative. A man, after conviction and sentence for destroying life, has been set free. Why has this extraordinary proceeding taken place? What are the powerful reasons that coerced the Government to do an act which, if not amply justified, strikes a serious blow at the administration of justice, and, more than anything that has happened in this country for years, must destroy confidence, especially the confidence of the Catholics of Ulster, in either the power or the disposition of the Government to enforce the law against Orangemen—not with the iron hand with which Government has been accustomed to strike in the south, but with ordinary firmness and fairness.

Adverting to the audacious misrepresentations of certain newspapers, the writer says:—

I have said that by bold and persistent misrepresentation they have bewildered and misled the public, and that to such an extent that, go where you will, if Tait's case is referred to, you hear condemnation of the men who deliberately withheld from the jury the evidence that would have shown Tait to be innocent, and who, 'by wily machinations,' secured the conviction of an innocent man. I will not be surprised if the next thing I hear is a vehement assertion that either Murphy committed suicide or was shot by the Catholics to get up a false case against the calumniated and injured Orange fraternity.

'An Eye Witness' next deals with Sir Cairns' statement in the House of Commons, and proves the learned member to have been grossly misinformed as to had been sworn at the trial:—

This evidence, thus put into the mouths of Murrough and Heyburn, was not given by them. Murrough did swear that he knew Tait very well, but from first to last he did not swear—'On my solemn oath, he (Tait) was not one of those who fired the shot.' On the contrary, he was distinctly asked by Mr M'Mechan, 'did Sam Tait fire the shot?' and he answered—'I could not say whether he did or not. This man was wholly unable to give any evidence for or against Tait. He was a witness against two men named Humphreys, and all he could swear about it was that they were at the place, that they had guns, and fired at the Catholic party, and fired in the direction of where Murphy was

standing with others, but he did not swear that they shot Murphy. In no particular does he, as to Tait, conflict with the six witnesses who swore positively that they saw Tait kneel down and take aim at Murphy. What he swore as to the Humphreys was not new, for they stand indicted for being in the Orange party, and firing with others, upon the Catholics. Murrough did not swear that Sir Hugh Cairns was instructed to tell the House of Commons—he swore, namely—'On my solemn oath, he was not one of those who fired the shot.' And yet this is the witness whose evidence, it is alleged, would have demonstrated Tait's innocence. Heyburn did not swear, as the House of Commons were told, that 'he could not tell who it was fired the shot. On the contrary, he swore he could not tell whether or not it was Sam Tait shot Murphy.' Knowing Tait well, he refused to swear it was not him who shot Murphy; and Mr M'Mechan, who was playing with the witnesses in the subsequent cases to get bits of evidence out of them for Tait's vindication, seeing the materiality of this man's evidence against Tait, pressed him on the point, demanding to know would he persist in swearing that he could not tell whether or not Tait was the man, and the witness so much relied upon by Tait's champions did persist in his refusal to negative the fact of Tait being the man who shot Murphy. This is the other witness, whose evidence, conjointly with Murrough's, the public have been falsely told would have proved Tait to be innocent. The six witnesses who swore that Tait shot Murphy swore that he knelt down to take aim. Heyburn swore that that man who shot Murphy knelt down, thus powerfully corroborating the crown case, while he refused to say that the man who so knelt down was not Sam Tait. The friends of Tait who rely upon Heyburn cannot rely upon Murrough too. They must throw aside one or the other, for while Heyburn swears with the crown witness that the man who shot Murphy knelt down, Murrough gives no evidence whatever about a man kneeling. On the contrary, he swore that the Humphreys—the only two men as to whom he gives evidence of firing—were standing while firing up the road towards Murphy and the other Catholics—thus demolishing the supposition that either of the Humphreys shot Murphy; for it is demonstrated that the man who shot him knelt down. The guns of the Humphreys helped to give some other of the seventeen wounds which the Catholics there and then received.

The writer of this able letter applies himself to the statements in the memorial of the jury, and puts it strongly that they have adopted serious misrepresentations of evidence which they must have heard with their own ears. Some of the clauses in the memorial are given, viz:—

First, it is not true that 'James Murrough and John Heyburn were examined on the prosecution of one William Wright,' or on his case at all. Secondly, it is not true that Murrough swore he 'saw the man who fired the shot by which Thomas Murphy lost his life.' It is true Heyburn did swear that, but he swore also the man knelt, and that he could not say that man was not Sam Tait. Thirdly, it is true they swore 'they knew Sam Tait well.' Fourthly, it is not true that they swore 'that he was not one of the persons who fired said shot.' Fifthly, it is not true, as stated in said memorial, that he swore—'nor was he present at the time.' Sixthly, it is not true that they swore Tait was not 'present at all.' I cannot suppose it would be possible to put more untruths into the same space as are contained in that paragraph of the memorial which the twelve jurors signed upon hearsay and belief—that we have heard and believe—and which was a solemn document submitted to the Lord Lieutenant, and with the prayer of which the Government has more than complied. A writer in the 'Evening Mail,' states that 'Murrough swore that Tait was not outside of the house during the transaction.' From first to last of Murrough's evidence there is not such a statement, or anything like it, to be found. That representation by the writer in the 'Mail' is a pure invention.

Mr M'Mechan's letter is here referred to:—

In an elaborate letter which has appeared from the pen of one of Tait's counsel, who has taken to writing in newspapers and to members of parliament about the case, it is said, in express terms, that Murrough swore that 'Samuel Tait did not shoot Murphy.' My answer is, that Murrough did not swear what is thus put into his mouth. With respect to the merits—even if there was a doubt as to Tait's being the hand that shot Murphy—there is none as to his being present and firing upon the Catholics, and, therefore, if detained in prison, he would not be undergoing unmerited suffering.

The 'Eye Witness' has some remarks as to the 'packing' of the juries; but the hollowness of this fiction has been exposed over and over again. Neither need we refer to the fact that Murrough was voluntarily produced by the Crown in the misdemeanour case, or that Heyburn was called for by Mr M'Mechan in the same case, and that both witnesses were at the service of the counsel for the defence during Tait's own trial. As little reason is there for discussing the point as to the dying declaration of Murphy, the document having been duly produced by Tait's counsel, and being of no effect in the case. The letter proceeds as follows:—

At the close of the evidence offered on the part of the Crown to sustain the case against William Wright, Mr M'Mechan did call for two Crown witnesses, and they were unhesitatingly produced. They were Bernard M'Cann and Felix M'Cann, who had been examined on the previous trial. Mr M'Mechan took the same course with them that he did with Murrough, Heyburn, and other witnesses—that is, he cross-examined them respecting Tait, who was not on trial at all. The Crown counsel objected to this strange proceeding of trying to extract bits and scraps of evidence in reference to a man not upon trial, and the judge pronounced it to be irregular. It was in this indirect way the statements were obtained which are now perverted and distorted in order to exculpate Tait. Bernard M'Cann and Felix M'Cann, thus called for and cross-examined by Mr M'Mechan, most positively swore that they saw Tait kneel down and fire. Bernard M'Cann swore that he was near to Tait and had a good view of him. Felix M'Cann, in answer to Mr M'Mechan, swore distinctly that he was near to Samuel Tait; that he saw him kneel down and take aim at Murphy, and fire at him. So much for the evidence which he really obtained on Wright's trial.

There is just one other extract:—

Tait's case differs with that of every other man concerned in the Derrymacash affair; for he was not in Lurgan that day at all; he was not in the prosecution at all—he was not on the road past the village or chapel—he was not stoned at all by the Roman Catholics; he received none of the provocation described in the declaration, because he was in his house while the stone-throwing was going on at and below the chapel; he was not an actor in, nor does it appear even an observer of, the contention along the road; he did not appear, gun in hand, when as far as Walsh's lodging was over, and the few Catholics who did go down in a mob of blood he knelt down deliberately, took aim, and shot Murphy. We shall think it strange if we are yet done with the Derrymacash affair.

CHARGE OF WILFULLY SINKING A SHIP.—The South Shields magistrates have been investigating a charge made by the underwriters of the brig *Renovation*, of North Shields, lost off Eastbourne, it being alleged that Lawrence Georgeson, the master, and D. Sutherland, the mate, bored holes in the vessel to destroy her. The value of the vessel was £1600, and she was insured in the Coal Trade Club for £800. The vessel was an old Tyne collier and American trader, and sailed with a cargo of coals for Gibraltar three weeks ago. She had been leaky, and was pumped three times a day after leaving port. On Sunday week, however, there was a considerable accession of water, and three of the crew swore that they saw the master and mate with an augur in their possession, and the master fitting a handle to it. The mate was seen by them to go down the forecastle, and subsequently they saw the mate carrying an augur in his jacket; and at midnight they saw the mate carrying an augur in his jacket; in like a fountain. They pumped her all night, but, as there was 7½ feet water in the hold on Monday morning, they abandoned the vessel and landed at Eastbourne. The defendants were committed for trial at the Sessions, but bail was taken for their appearance.—*Manchester Guardian.*

LETTER OF THE REV. DANIEL W. CAHILL, D.D. TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

(Reprinted from the Catholic Telegraph.)

New York, Tuesday, March 12.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN,—Although many interesting subjects are presented to me at this moment, I must in consideration of your welfare, still reiterate my warning, my oft-repeated warning not to emigrate to this country during the disastrous quarrel between the North and the South.

The same disunion still exists here; and commerce and artisan employment, and common labour languish under a present pressure which can scarcely be believed. The same tale of distress is told in every city; and although the streets look gay; and the well-dressed population move about in costly silk, in splendid equipages, and happy faces, this is the more sparkling surface of the wide deep current, while concealing at the bottom of a foul mass of stagnant irremovable poverty.

There is no use in using the old hacknied phrase—namely, that these victims should have and could have provision made against these sudden misfortunes. There is neither logic or good-feeling in these remarks; it is cruel slander. No man living could have foreseen the present American quarrel; and besides men never will be as they ought to be; men will always be as they are.

No doubt ancient Rome was great in its Republican splendour with Cæsar and Pompey, and Cressus, as its brilliant and world-wide triple support and defence. Venice, too, was a glorious Queen-Commonwealth, seated on her island gems, and covering her own dazzling Adriatic, with ten thousand white sail, as her unnumbered commercial navy wafted her rich fabrics and her Italian luxuries to and from all the nations of the earth.

A stranger who has resided here for some time, is forced to form singular conclusions in reference to American popular political decisions. Every fact here associated with all kinds of policy is presented to the public every day through the press in a high-sounding exaggerated description; and again, the amount of written or printed talk devoted to this exaggeration is more voluminous than the daily history of all the transactions of all Europe!

Now, this American grandiloquy is, after all, the preservation of the States from all the horrors of war. As all men here are equal, no army will move unless in a cause endorsed by all; and hence, while this national unanimity is being collected, men have time to reflect, and perhaps talk away, the approaching war.

are preparing to fight, the case is quite different. Their armies have no voice in the contest; they are not even allowed a vote, or to speak one word on the battle; and hence the two Kings or Emperors having no masters to consult; having no counsel but their own views to follow: they strip at once like two prize fighters; enter the ring like Sayers and Heenan, and cover the earth with human gore before the cause of the war or the disasters of the fight are well ascertained either by themselves or their subjects.

But whatever the results may be, you have only one idea to attend to in this case, namely, to remain at home till commerce will revive, till money will flow in all its former channels of expenditure, and till labour of all kinds will be called for in the market.—Your attached fellow-countryman,

D. W. CAHILL.

Correspondence.

[We cannot be held responsible for any of the opinions expressed by our Correspondents, our columns being open to all.]

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

SIR,—I have just seen a limited report of a lecture delivered in the City Hall last week by the Rev. Dr Wylie, and headed 'Rome as I Saw it.' I have often read, and with a feeling almost amounting to disgust, the Doctor's prelections upon the same subject, until it has even become worse than a thrice told tale.

Dr Wylie knew, for instance, that at that time there was a manufactory of both iron and wooden ploughs in Rome, and also of other agricultural implements, and that these were being introduced as fast as the prejudices and habits of the people would admit of: and so far was the Pope and Cardinals from being opposed to such movements that leave unasked was given to have them introduced, at the nominal duty of a halfpenny per 100 lbs.:

In regard to the ignorance which he laments so much, we believe he had no opportunity of mixing with the better informed classes, of whom he would have found no lack in Rome, if he had had access to them. There is no scarcity of excellent teachers in all the different branches of human learning. There is a considerable number of well supplied circulating libraries; and I have seen libraries of private individuals numbering upwards of twelve thousand volumes.

That Dr Wylie's lecture was considered able and instructive, and

that it obtained the hearty approbation of the audience, only shows that hearers had met for the purpose of having their ears tickled with falsehoods, and that the grosser these were they pleased the more, without their making one effort to detect truth from error, I am, sir, yours, &c., JUSTITIA.

FAREWELL SOIREE TO THE REV. C. M'KENZIE, ST MIRREN'S, PAISLEY.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

DEAR SIR,—Feeling quite sure that you are willing that your paper should become the vehicle, as it were, of communicating to the Catholic body anything which has a reference to the Catholic cause, I think I cannot do better than inform you of a very interesting meeting of the Catholics of this town, which took place in the Exchange Rooms on Monday evening last.

Paisley, April 2, 1861.

The following is the Address which was presented on the occasion to the Rev. gentleman:—

ADDRESS OF THE CATHOLICS OF PAISLEY TO THE REV. CHARLES M'KENZIE.

Rev. Sir,—We, the Catholics of Paisley, feeling towards you the liveliest sentiments of affectionate regard and esteem, take leave to address you.

Your long residence amongst us has made us fully sensible of your worth as a learned, eloquent, and zealous priest. And therefore it is that we feel deeply the necessity which compels you to leave us even for a time. You came to this mission at a period of fearful difficulty and danger; but, regardless of personal ease and safety, you braved the difficulties of your position, gained the lasting gratitude of your flock, and the respect and admiration of the community at large.

But, Rev. Sir, we approach you at this time not to flatter, but to express towards you, before you leave us, our unfeigned love and esteem, and to ask your acceptance of this small gift, the cheerful offering of a grateful and attached people.

In conclusion, we pray God to grant you health successfully to accomplish the arduous task you have so generously undertaken, and restore you in safety, and soon, to your country and to us.

Signed in behalf of the Congregation. P. CLARK, President. J. M'VEY, Treasurer. THOMAS MURPHY, Secretary.

PORT-GLASGOW.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

DEAR SIR,—Perhaps you will kindly insert in the next copy of the Free Press the following short address and its answer. We would scarcely have ventured to send it had we not been aware of the keen interest you take in the little local affairs of all the different missions in Scotland.

ADDRESS TO MISS M'GARVIE ON HER DEPARTURE FOR ENGLAND

DEAR MADAM,—Before you leave us for another country we have come in the name of a few of your late scholars to offer you this small gift. It would have been much larger and more worthy of your acceptance had the time at our disposal not been so short and unfavourable.

THE ANSWER.

MY DEAR CHILDREN,—I need not say that I accept with feelings of the warmest affection and gratitude the very handsome gift you have just now put into my hand; still more gladly do I accept the offer of your young and fervent prayers.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT KELVINDALE.—On Monday, two children Joseph Bathgate, aged five years, son of Joseph Bathgate, a fireman; and Andrew Miller, aged three years, son of Archd. Miller, a paper-maker, wandered out together to an old quarry in the neighbourhood of Kelvindale Paperworks, and it seems that they had both fallen into a pool of stagnant water which was collected there.

SERMON.

THE Brotherhood of ST. PATRICK'S CONFERENCE of ST. VINCENT DE PAUL are very happy to announce that the REV. DANIEL GALLAGHER has kindly consented to Preach the Annual Sermon, in behalf of the Poor,

ON SUNDAY, THE 14TH APRIL, 1861, IN ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, HILL STREET, ANDERSTON, At Six o'Clock p.m.

His Lordship, the Right Rev. Dr MURDOCH, will give Benediction of the Most Adorable Sacrament immediately after the Sermon.

Tickets, 6d, 1s, and 1s 6d, to be had from the Members of the Society; Mr JAMES WALSH, 36 Glassford Street; Mr HUGH MARGEY, 14 Great Clyde Street; and at the Office of the Free Press.

Amount collected for the Poor from 1st Jan., 1860, till 20th March, 1861, ... £98 9 2 Amount given to the Poor for the same period, ... 96 2 3

SERMON

BENEFIT OF ST JOSEPH'S CONFERENCE, SOCIETY of ST VINCENT DE PAUL, by the

REV. WILLIAM GORDON, IN ST JOSEPH'S CHURCH, FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, 5th May, at 6 1/2 P.M.

Front Seats, 1s 6d; Second do., 1s; Third do., 6d.

CHARITY SERMON.

A SERMON in AID of the POOR of ST. JOHN'S CONGREGATION, visited by the SOCIETY of ST. VINCENT DE PAUL, will be Preached by the Rev. Dr H. J. MARSHALL, of St. Patrick's, Edinburgh, in ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, PORTUGAL STREET, on SUNDAY, the 14th April, at Seven o'Clock Evening.

The Members of St. John's Conference having at present no funds whatever, earnestly appeal to the Congregation on behalf of their poorer brethren, whose numbers are large, and whose wants are great; and they earnestly trust that the goodness of the object they have in view (viz., the relief of the deserving poor), and the fame of the Talented Divine who is to preach, will secure for this appeal that success to which it is so well entitled.

Tickets, 3d, 6d, and 1s, may be had at the Chapel House, and from any of the Members of the Conference.

THE POPE'S BRIGADE.

SUBSCRIPTION IN GLASGOW TO SERGEANT SOLLEN.

Table listing names and amounts for the Pope's Brigade subscription, including Rev. Eugene Small (£1 1 0), James Scanlan (1 1 0), John McLaren (1 1 0), S. B. Harper (1 1 0), Francis Conly (0 10 0), Mrs M'Luskey (0 10 0), James M'Leod (0 10 0), Mrs Farmer (0 10 0), James Lynch (0 10 0), Mr John Murphy (0 5 0), Mr Stephen Hanlon (0 5 0), Mr M'Garratty (0 5 0), Mr W. Gilmour (0 5 0), Mr H. Margey (0 5 0), Mr P. Collins (0 5 0), Mr E. Devine (0 5 0), Mr P. Kirke (0 5 0), Mr James Stewart (0 5 0), Mr B. Goodwin (0 5 0), Mr W. Coyle (0 2 6), Mr Owen M'Garretty (0 2 6), Dr Smith (0 2 6), Mr P. Clarke (0 2 0), Mr C. Cairney (0 2 0).

Proceeds of meeting in the City Hall, ... £9 15 6 Various small sums received by Mr J. Murphy, ... 4 11 6

Total, ... £22 7 0

The above is a full account of the cash which came into my hands, and which, by the orders of the committee, I have given to Sergeant Sollen, of the Pope's Brigade.

JOHN MURPHY, Treasurer, 101 Bridgegate. 6th April, 1861.

CATHOLIC BOOK WAREHOUSE, 36 GLASSFORD STREET, GLASGOW.

JAMES WAISH begs to intimate to the Catholic Clergy and Laity that he has always in Stock a large and varied collection of Standard CATHOLIC WORKS and BOOKS in General Literature, which he can sell at the Lowest Prices.

CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS and BIBLES, in great variety, and every style of binding. Foreign Books procured to order. School Books, Maps, and General School Requisites supplied. 36 GLASSFORD STREET, GLASGOW.

ROYAL ALBION EXTRA REFINED POWDERED STARCH.

THIS Beautiful Starch is prepared expressly for the Finest Laundry Purposes. The Superb Finish it imparts to Laces, Linens, Muslins, &c., &c., is now fully appreciated, and Ladies giving it a Trial will at once be convinced of the great difference between it and the old makes.

WORKS—34, 36, 38, and 40 THISTLE STREET, GLASGOW.

WHEELER AND WILSON'S AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES, OFFICE, 82 UNION STREET, GLASGOW.

AN Agency having been Established in Glasgow for the sale of these Machines, the WHEELER and WILSON MFG CO. invites the attention of Families, Seamstresses, Dressmakers, Tailors, Manufacturers of Shirts, Collars, Skirts, Cloaks, Mantles, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Corsets, Ladies' Gaiters, Linen Goods, Umbrellas, Parasols, and Silk Goods, to the perfect adaptation and unrivalled excellence of these SEWING MACHINES for their uses.

They are simple in construction, efficient and durable in operation, beautiful in model and finish, fitted to adorn the parlour, and suited to the workshop—applicable alike to the use of the family and the manufacturer. Their speed is from 1200 to 2000 stitches per minute, or equal in efficiency to 12 seamstresses. Substituting, as they do, healthful exercises and rational employment for the soul-and-body-destroying drudgery of hand-sewing, they are hailed as WOMAN'S FRIEND.

Call or send for a Circular. Agents Wanted.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS, ADVERTISERS, AND AGENTS OF THE FREE PRESS.

A CIRCUMSTANCE has been reported to our office, which requires us to state that Mr J. DONAGHY is alone authorised at present to call for payment of accounts due to the Free Press in Glasgow.

BIRTH.

At Hope Hill, New City Road, on the 4th inst., the wife of Charles M. Hepburn; a son.

DIED.

Pray for the soul of Brother — Laurence, who died at —, on Easter Monday. The pious deceased was one of the holy and indefatigable confraternity of Marist Brothers, of St Mungo's Academy. R. I. P.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A FULL account of the funeral of the lamented Marist Brother, Laurence, will appear in our next.

WE beg to thank our obliging Paisley correspondent, P. Clark, for his account of the Paisley soiree. We would gladly have availed ourselves of it, if we had not previously received another account, which was already in type when Mr Clark's letter arrived.

AN OBSERVER, Edinburgh,—Brings heavy charges against the management of the committee of the Easter Monday celebration, of which an account appears in our columns to-day, quoted from a Protestant contemporary. We have no reason to be very tender towards the committee, as no member of it, nor any of the speakers, had the courtesy to forward us the slightest notice of the proceedings. Yet, at this glad Easter time, our correspondent will agree with us that it is more pleasant and fitting to hide, rather than expose, the failures he describes; as well as the bad management of which he complains. Possibly those who took part in it may have thought it wiser to give it as little publicity as possible; and, for that reason, abstained from forwarding us a report.

WE omitted, or rather our sub-editor omitted, accidentally to acknowledge last week the Northern Press as the paper to which we were indebted for our report of the St Patrick's soiree. ROBERT LINDSAY—Too Late.



GLASGOW, SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1861.

THE Northern Ensign, as its name imports, is a newspaper published somewhere in the North of Scotland. Sutherland is not the county of its birth. So says the hyperborean author of its existence himself. We suppose, therefore, Caithness must be the county which has the singular honour of its parentage. As the northern extremity of Scotland is divided between two only counties, surely we cannot have guessed far wrong this time.

This 'literary' flag which braves the battle and the breeze up in the North there somewhere, is, we believe, the standard militant of that particular denomination of Presbyterian folly called 'Free.' We have no doubt that not one of our readers ever heard of its existence before it received the distinction of being quoted and referred to in our columns; and we expect that most of them will be displeased at our burdening our columns with such a rigmarole of schoolboy trumpery as that which we have quoted from it in our issue of to-day.

We have done so for two reasons. First, out of, perhaps, an over-regard for the principle of fairness. Our somewhat vulgar contemporary was bold enough to transfer our own article bodily to its columns; and, although we are aware that in giving the publicity of our columns to such a production as the one we have quoted, we are conferring a very different favour to that conferred on ourselves, we nevertheless resolved to reward the Northern Ensign's pluck, or stupidity, whichever it be, by assisting him, at all events, to a little notoriety, seeing that he has not the requisite qualifications to enable us to give him fame.

To give full effect to our contemporary's singular criticism, we reprint our own offending article conjointly with it, in parallel columns.

That article is in the literary opinion of the Northern Ensign, 'terribly grand, magniloquently eloquent, and thoroughly Hibernian.' By Hibernian, we presume he means witty (for he is given to 'speaking figuratively'); and it was this latter characteristic, we presume, which occasioned the 'fit of laughter,' so 'excessive' that he had 'not got over the effects of it' at the very moment which he was penning this very literary reply. In this too, of course, we must suppose, in charity, that the Northern Ensign 'speaketh figuratively.'

Having thus done more than justice to the literary merits of our article—for most certainly we were not ourselves aware that it was either 'grand' or 'eloquent,' much less 'terribly' and 'magniloquently' so—although we were aware that there was therein a little unpretending quiet humour, which it is even, perhaps, not too great a compliment to describe as Hibernian; our 'literary' critic proceeds to apply the lash—shall we be accused of plagiarizing too much our contemporary's style if we say rather—to throw his mud?

Our article—so says the Northern Ensign—'contains from (its?) commencement to the close a series of gross mis-statements, perversions of fact, caricatures of individuals and principles, and palpable and barefaced falsehoods.' Pretty well this. I twentieth part of these accusations can be sustained we deserve no place in the respectable journalism of the day. Our critic's moral theology, however, is as free as the practice of his sect. 'We do not blame the Free Press!' he observes. But this is too easy an absolution; and it is one we do not covet.

Our readers will remark that after the allegation of so extravagant a charge, not so much as one, ever so slight a mis-statement, is brought home to us from the beginning to the end of the six paragraphs or heads into which, after the fashion of a long-winded Free Presbyterian quasi-religious lecture, the article is labelled out. The first head asserts that 'a Free Church minister has as much to do with the management of the Ensign in general, or these articles in particular, as has the Pope to do with the editing of the hated Bulwark.' What the hated Bulwark may be, we know not. Is it one of the three literary Protestant brethren in these parts? Supposing our contemporary's disclaimer to be true, which of course we are bound in charity to suppose, it convicts us of no mis-statement. We simply stated that a certain Free minister had the credit of the change for the worst that had shown itself in the columns of the Northern Ensign; and we threw it out quite as a conjecture that if a certain amount of twaddle to which we referred were from his inspired pen, &c. The Ensign does not deny the former statement, and if he did, our assertion was only to the effect that the alleged result was ascribed to a minister of the Free persuasion; which is most certainly the exact fact; for we have his name, and would supply our contemporary with it in reply to his demand, but that we cannot decipher exactly the hand-writing in which it is written.

The second head merely reiterates the charge already made, only in still coarser and more vulgar phrase, with reference to a particular paragraph in our letter, without bringing a single proof in support of the charge. Bigotry and ignorance must carry matters with a high hand indeed up in the North, if there be any ground for imagining that people will suppose that such a newspaper as the Free Press has perpetrated a string of falsehoods, on the mere ipse dixit of the editor of an obscure provincial paper, or indeed of any other. We repeat every one of the statements referred to, and adhere to their literal accuracy, being well aware that the authority on which we made them is incapable of misleading us.

To the charge contained in the head of this lugubrious discourse we plead guilty. It is not one of untruthfulness, but of 'ignorance of geography and literature.' We must own that we did not know the exact spot in western Scotland from which the aurora borealis of newspaper literature expands its rather bleary beams; neither were we sufficiently read up in Scottish literature to know that our contemporary, the Northern Light, has three literary Protestant brethren in these parts! Only think of that! We wonder if they are all equally literary with the Northern Ensign. But if our contemporary will provide that in future maps the whereabouts of his office shall be specified, and in future encyclopaedias of literature that himself and his three 'literary Protestant brethren' shall be commemorated, we think we may promise never to display a similar ignorance in future.

Under the fourth head, the Ensign not very prudently ventures on a sort of shy, awkward attempt at a grammatical criticism, the result of which is, not only that he is, of course, wrong in his would be correction, but that he moreover informs us in the self-same paragraph that toleration, fairness, and human kindness is an evil spirit.

The fifth head is a mere clumsy, incomprehensible, silly attempt at defending himself; whilst the sixth is, to quote his own remarkable phraseology, quite a 'specimen.' The article of the Free Press is represented as having 'finis vertebre and jaws, all accurately designed. We are told that 'there is no mistaking its species, and yet that 'it is neither fish, fowl, nor good red herring. The voice of this said leading article of ours is said to be 'Jacob's,' but that 'Esau's hands are unmistakably there.' This is, indeed, figurative, and has a strong savour of a Free minister's pen. So figurative is it indeed that we have not the most distant idea of what the writer can allude to. We are finally told of 'an interesting specimen which is perfect in all its parts (always supposing no leaves are torn out of it), beautiful in all its features glorious in its origin and history, grand in its design and development, and wide-spread in its relations; and with which, nevertheless, those northern regions are plentifully pebbled.' We are told that it is no fossil fish, although the little original did gambol on the surface of the waters before the time of Noah. Imagine a duodecimo authorised version (for to it the writer appears to allude), gambolling on the surface of the waters before the flood. This 'interesting specimen,' with which the north of Scotland is pebbled, 'carries about with it its own narrative; and, more wonderful still, 'it is destined, under God, to do a thousand times more than it has yet done.' (Even than gambol about on the surface of the waters before the time of Noah)—namely, 'to wield its mighty power,' and effect the benevolent object of 'hurting Rome and its abominations to the depths of blackest darkness.'

Why, our reader will naturally ask, why stoop to honour such an antagonist as this with your notice? We have done so, in addition to the first reason we gave, and chiefly in order to expose the kind of writing that is influencing people's minds here and there, and everywhere throughout the land. Of the want of grammar and style we will say nothing, when so much more important qualifications are wanting.

What utter vagueness of statement, amounting to sheer nonsense! What flinging about of gross accusations without a word of proof to show for them! What an array of words conveying no definite meaning! What utter absence of thought! What a systematic avoidance of all topics requiring the handling of reasoning, knowledge, or even common-sense! Yet it is clear that this is the kind of rubbish that is being shot week by week, day by day, into the public mind. What chance can truth have—what, religion—what, even civilisation, amidst public instructors of this calibre, and a public that can acquiesce in such instruction as this?

We hope, however, and suspect that the evil has outdone itself. People are beginning to look with suspicion on opinions and systems bolstered up by such illiterate babble as that we have quoted. They are beginning to reflect for themselves, and the result is that Protestantism is shifting its religious coat as quickly as may be, and has already thrust one arm into the jacket of infidelity.

'The Bible and the Bible only is the religion of Protestants,' is now well nigh universally dubbed, what it is, a shibboleth of fools: an empty, unmeaning formula, serving only the purpose of covering theological ignorance, sectarian conceit, and anti-Christian unbelief.

MR ROEBUCK is a man of mark, simply because he offers very strong points of contrast to every one else about him. We must, in justice, say, however, that whatever prominence belongs to him is rather that of singularity than of any pre-eminent qualities, moral or intellectual. He is, doubtless, honest, and that is something—even much, in these days. But then, he is for ever trumpeting forth his own honesty. He has an excellent habit of saying what he means; but then, he generally says it in so ill-nurtured a manner, and, above all, in a style so confident and dogmatic as to deprive it of all weight. People who are dogmatic on matters of opinion are sure to be very shallow, and your over-confident asserter is seldom right. Mr Roebuck's whole moral and intellectual calibre displays want of culture, want of discipline, want of precision and depth of bore. Compared with a thoughtful Catholic politician, he is like the sturdy 'old Bess' in comparison with a Whitworth rifle. However, take him all in all, he is a long way ahead of such men as Lord John Russell or Lord Palmerston, and men of that stamp. With even him, detraction has, it would seem, been busy, and an honest vote for Lord Derby, and an innocent dinner with an Austrian Archduke and Duchess, appear to have brought him under so much suspicion with his Sheffield constituents, that it was deemed advisable for him to make a public explanation. In so far as his personal honour and integrity are concerned, it is impossible for anything to be more complete and successful than his vindication. We do not see that the much spoken of allotment of shares, as a remuneration for the expense and trouble of the promoters of the Galway and America Packet Company, was anything but a very usual and quite fair and just proceeding. No doubt, if Mr Roebuck had plucked his share of those unforbidden fruits, he would have given a pretext to professed detractors for making imputations of his motives in procuring a subsidy from Lord Derby's Government for the mail-service of the Company. The man's whole life, however, hitherto, ought to have been quite shield enough against any such imputations. But it appears that he positively refused any beneficial participation in the said allotment of shares.

His vindication of himself to his Reform-hunting constituents, was equally successful. Most assuredly, as it has turned out, they have had less from a Whig Government in the shape of Parliamentary Reform, than they would have got from Lord Derby if he had remained in office. For they have got nothing at all!

As to the other charge brought against him, that the amenities of Austrian Royal personages, and the splendour of their hospitality had dazzled his weak mind, he was frank, above-board, and successful, so far as regards his own single-eyedness of purpose. But his success on this score was, we must think, at the expense of his own wit and judgment.

No doubt it is a consistent and very understandable motive to make the advantage and interest of England the highest aim of her foreign policy. It is equally consistent and understandable to justify such a course by first assuming her to be in her manners, political institutions, and everything else, a model for the rest of the world; and thence to infer that every policy, however questionable or unjust it may seem, is, in fact, a true policy and the best, which aims at her advantage. So Mr Roebuck maintains, and manfully he sticks to it.

'Now, I look at this question,' he says, 'as an Englishman. In doing so, I may appear to some very narrow-minded; but, somehow, I have taught myself to believe that what is for England's interest is for the world's interest. When I bring my mind to believe that anything is really a benefit to the good people of England, I believe, standing as we do in the van of freedom, and being a great light to all the liberal world, that what is for the benefit of England is for the benefit of mankind.' And when a Mr Dodworth put to him the following question, 'If any nation or people determined to rise against their rulers, would Mr Roebuck take sides against such people in favour of such rulers, because it was for the interest or good of England? Or would he leave the people or nation to do the best for themselves, and be strictly neutral both with regard to moral and physical aid?' He replied, out, with a

mouth as wide as a calf's, 'In answer to that question, I would say I should first inquire what the interests of England require.' And he actually went on to instance Ireland as a case in point.

Mr Roebuck appears to have an inkling that there is something 'very narrow-minded' in all this. But he must excuse us for saying that, although such sentiments are, indeed, narrow-minded, that is not their distinguishing characteristic, for we do not think that to be his general disposition. Such sentiments are rather puerile and foolish than anything else. We hold ourselves to be as good patriots as Mr Roebuck, although possibly rather wiser ones; and we knew of nothing more pernicious to England than the prevalence of that national conceit and self-complacency which, besides being an evidence of dull and foggy brains, demoralizes us seriously at home, and urges us on dishonest and base courses of policy abroad.

How can Mr Roebuck place England in the van of freedom, with Ireland at her side, in the sight of all Europe—the most insulted, ground down, and tyrannically oppressed people in this whole Eastern Hemisphere?

How can he place her in the van of freedom who has quite lately been massacring her own revolting subjects in India, in platoons, and under circumstances of singular and revolting barbarity?

We do not know if he means to include Scotland under the unprecise term of England; but if so, how can he place a country in the van of freedom which forces, by the most stringent and arbitrary police regulations, a sabbatical observance deeply offensive to the Christian feelings of a large portion of the community, disagreeable and unwelcome to a still larger part, and tyrannically vexatious to all? No, no: England is not 'in the van of freedom' yet awhile; and she will lag far behind, unless she can be dispossessed of this stupid spirit of insular egotism, and ignorant self-conceit. She has a very fair working constitution, which may be used to supply her people gradually with more full developed freedom, but whilst she has one class in possession of the prerogatives of all the rest, of every one of the royal prerogatives, including the possession of both the services, army and navy; of the prerogatives of the Commons, by its supreme influence in the Lower House; and, what is still more, of the whole of what ought to be The Church's prerogatives by its self-appropriation of what were once her revenues, but which constitute now the pay of quasi-religious ministers of a sect invented for the purpose, every one of whom, or with only unimportant exceptions, are directly or indirectly nominees of their own; what sort of a liberty remains for the rest of the community?

The abolition of the enormous privileges and invidious preferences of the establishment, and the diversion to national purposes—say to the partial endowment of all the sects, and of the Catholic Church—of her prodigious wealth (£10,000,000 a-year), must be effected before the placing England in the van of freedom can be anything but the prattle of political babies, or the gibberish of ignoramuses still further befooled by self-conceit.

PREFECTURE OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

29th MARCH.

ACCORDING to the last news from the Orkneys, the persecutions of the vulgar bigotry against the Church continues, and, of course, as everywhere she advances *pari passu* with the persecutions. The same week that some newspapers opened a crusade against the Catholics, five baptisms more were celebrated at Kirkwall.

In Shetland, where the number of Catholics has increased by 12, a correspondent quotes one conversion, and profits by this occasion to defame the individual, which proves two things:—First, that he has no reproach against the other eleven; secondly, that it is as necessary, even as in the time of the persecutions of Nero, to keep secret the names of converts. Nero took away the life of Christians; but Presbyterian bigotry tries to take away their good fame, and honour, and character, which are dearer than life.

The poverty of the Shetland people is extreme, especially in the country. The people themselves are most excellent; but are persecuted by the ministers at Lerwick. There are 7 or 8 ministers of different denominations, and there are continual law-proceedings on the part of the ministers against the people, who are unable to pay them so much as they require. It was observed last year that at the same time that 8 preachers of different persuasions were in a town of 2000 men, 8 Catholic travellers, all of different nations, but of precisely the same religion of course, were in the same house. The spirit of unity is the spirit of Christ; and if it is impossible to keep unity even amongst a population of 2000 souls, how could perfect religious unity, which binds together in one Faith, one Lord, and one Baptism, the 200,000,000 members of the Catholic Church be possible if that Church were not the Church of Christ and inspired by His indwelling Spirit.

A paper has published a letter, signed 'A Kirkwall Boy,' in which the author boasts of the intolerance of his place, and employs such defamatory expressions against the most respectable people of the place, who showed their kindness to the Catholics, that the article could be easily prosecuted for defamation. We can affirm with certitude, and give all proofs, that the Catholic clergymen were treated with the greatest kindness and hospitality by all respectable people they met, and the number was as great as the situation of these Arcadian and Shetland gentlemen.

TOWN COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The usual monthly meeting of the Town Council was held on Thursday—the Lord Provost in the chair.

ADULT REFORMATORY.

The minutes of the Finance Committee bore that the committee, having considered Mrs Buchanan's offer of £1000 towards the erection of an adult reformatory, provided the Council raised £4000 for the same purpose, saw no prospect of providing the sum of £4000, and must therefore recommend the Council to decline the offer. The minutes were approved of.

AMERICA.

The rumour recently current that Fort Sumpter is not to be evacuated, is supposed to be put forth for political effect, as it is asserted on reliable authority that the evacuation will speedily take place; also, that Fort Pickens is not to be reinforced, and that all the signs are favourable to a peaceful solution.

E A S T E R.

ST. JOSEPH'S, NORTH WOODSIDE ROAD.

THROUGHOUT Holy Week, there were at this mission, in addition to the usual morning masses, sermons and the stations every evening. On Maunday Thursday, there was benediction of the Most Holy; on Friday, the Adoration of the Cross; and, on Saturday, the usual functions of The Church on that last day of the most penitential and most solemn, yet not least blessed season of The Church's year.

The zealous Fathers of the glorious Society of Jesus, under whose care is this mission, did their utmost to enable their people, and especially the pauper portion of them, to enter into the joy and festivity of the glad Easter-tide. A bazaar was held in the spacious boys' school-room attached to the church, on Easter Monday and Tuesday evenings. It was frequented at various times by most of the members of the congregation. The Brass Band of the parish were very instrumental in promoting the harmony of the occasion. The stock in trade was, we believe, all given for the occasion, so that the sales were all profit. And thus, with the Easter amusements of the people, a little sum was realized for the decoration of the altar—the throne of The Risen Jesus—before which His faithful adore day by day.

The following members of the congregation presided at the various tables—Mrs M'Laughlin, Port-Dundas; Mrs M'Mullin, Mrs Hepburn, Mrs Douine, Mrs Meyen, Miss Swan, Miss Meyen, Miss M'Pherson, Mrs Mann, &c., &c.

ST. PATRICK'S, HILL STREET.

At this large mission, too, the boys of the congregation were provided with an Easter treat, on Monday last, by their zealous pastors. Mr Galletti was kind enough to exhibit to them a series—comic, artistic, and instructive—of dissolving views, and remarkably well he did it. The Rev. Mr Boyle illustrated each of the views with accompanying remarks—comic, instructive, and edifying, as the case might be. About 400 or 500 boys were assembled, as well as many of the older members of the congregation, who appeared to be not much less amused than the lads. As to the latter, if the extent of their pleasure may be judged from the strength of their lungs, they must, indeed, have had a pleasant evening. Such shouts of applause we never heard before. We have been almost obliged to search for fresh drums for our ears ever since.

After the exhibition of dissolving views was over, the stomachs of the youngsters were ministered to, as a rest for their eyes, by the distribution of baskets full of confections. And when that rapacious member of the human frame cried out 'Hold! enough!' the ears of the youthful audience were next gratified by a series of songs, chiefly comic, which carried on the evening's amusement until 11 o'clock, and sent all to bed with grinning faces and merry hearts. The Rev. Mr Boyle was indefatigable in his exertions to afford as much pleasure, as well as edification, to these young of his flock. An amateur band of the parish, also, lent its agreeable aid; and, indeed, the several members of the congregation seemed to vie with one another in helping forward the merriment of the occasion. A vote of thanks to Mr Galletti, for his kindness in officiating at the lantern, was carried by acclamation, and the audience broke up.

GOOD FRIDAY.

THE following un-Catholic announcement appeared in leaded type in the *Cork Examiner*, a Catholic paper:—To-day being Good Friday, a large number of the shops in the principal streets of the city were closed. All the monster establishments were closed, by which the numerous employes in them enjoyed a holiday.

EDINBURGH.

This year we have had the devotions and ceremonies of Holy Week and Easter with more than usual solemnity. The solemn services began on Palm Sunday. In the Church of the Sacred Heart, Laurieston, High Mass was sung by the Rev. Dr M'Pherson, V.G., during which the Passion was chaunted. On Good Friday, the Passion was chaunted at St. Mary's, the Rev. Father Corry, S.J., assisting. On Thursday and Friday evenings, Tenebræ were sung at St. Mary's, the clergy of the church being assisted by three of the Fathers from Laurieston Street. On Easter Sunday there was a grand instrumental orchestra for the High Mass. The church was crowded. The Rev. Dr M'Pherson sung the High Mass and preached. At St. Patrick's, the ceremonies of Holy Week were performed; and on Easter Sunday evening there was a grand procession. Great numbers attended the Church. At the Church of the Sacred Heart we were particularly struck with the beauty of the altar of repose on Maunday Thursday, and of the decoration of the High Altar during the exposition of the relic of the true cross on Good Friday, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament on Easter Sunday. The High Mass on Easter Sunday was sung by the Rev. Father Corry, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. F. Blackett. In the evening the Rev. Father Mahon gave one of those admirable controversial lectures, which, we are happy to hear, he proposes to continue for some time longer. The church was well filled both in the morning and evening.

SCOTCH BANKRUPTS.

(From the Edinburgh Gazette.)

SEQUESTRATIONS.  
James Gordon, cabinetmaker and joiner in Castle-Douglas, in the Stewartry of Kirkcubright. Creditors meet within the Douglas Arms Inn, Castle-Douglas, 16th April, at two o'clock.  
David Anderson, baker, sometime in the Gallowgate of Aberdeen. Creditors meet within the Royal Hotel, Union Street, Aberdeen, 10th April, at two o'clock.  
John M'Coll, ships' provision and bonded and free store merchant, Glasgow. Creditors meet within the Faculty Hall, St. George's Place, Glasgow, 12th April, at twelve o'clock.

HORSE MARKET.—On Wednesday, Mr James Clark, London Street, and Mr Archibald Yuill, Cathedral Street, were present, but exhibited no stock for sale. Mr William Leggett, Young Street, had, as usual, a splendid stud of animals; as had also Mr Griffen, Mearns. Mr James M'Kinlay, South St. Mungo Street; Mr James Warnock, Gallowgate; Mr William Grant, Sandyford; Mr Daniel Ricketts, Dumbarton Road; and Mr Wm. Miller, Hamilton, were absent; consequently this, the last Wednesday market of the season, was very thinly attended. The concluding market ('Scarce Thursday') will be held on Friday of next week, owing to the postponement of the Fast-day in consequence of the census. This arrangement was rendered imperative by circumstances; and by dealers and buyers keeping the Friday of next week in view, little in convenience will be caused.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.—On Saturday the committee of the Indian Relief Fund assembled at the Mansion House to take steps to transmit a sum of money by the mail of the 4th of April to the Governor of Bombay for disposal. The amount at present received is between £5000 and £6000; but it is believed that there is available about £10,000, and that when the receipts from country bankers and other sources shall be realised, the sum will be increased.

GRAND ANNUAL SOIREE OF THE CATHOLICS OF ST. ALPHONSUS, GLASGOW.

UNDER the auspices of the St. Patrick's Society, there was held, on last Monday evening, in Bell's Temperance Hotel, Tron-gate, a grand soiree by the Catholics of St Alphonsus parish, who, on the occasion, had the honour of giving a presentation to their estimable and venerated pastor, the Rev. Jeremiah J. Buckley.

So large was the company, consisting of about 500 ladies and gentlemen, that two adjacent halls were occupied during the time of refreshments.

The halls were tastefully decorated with evergreens, and with the banners of the St. Patrick's Society.

The host, Mr Bell, with his usual ability and attention, had provided a profusion of superior tea and confectionary, and of different kinds of fruit. A select orchestra, in concert with amateur vocalists, enlivened the evening's amusement with song and music; and every possible arrangement was admirably made by the committee for promoting the harmony and joyousness of the festive scene.

Among the gentlemen on the platform we noticed the Rev. Mr Sheedy, sen.; the Rev. Mr Lee (of Kilburnie); the Rev. Mr O'Dwyer; Messrs James Walsh, John Connelly, Patrick M'Comish, treasurer of the committee; John O'Neil, Patrick O'Halloran, secretary to the committee; John Mortimer, William M'Govran, president of the committee; William Doherty, Thomas M'Mullan, John Maguire, Matthew Thornton, &c., &c. The Rev. Jeremiah J. Buckley occupied the chair.

After tea, the tables were removed, and seats were substituted for the accommodation of all the company in the larger hall.

The first part of the entertainment was a selection of Irish national airs, and of comic and sentimental songs. These were rendered in admirable style, exemplifying the remark of a profound judge, how it is possible for wild freedom, in poetry or in music, 'to catch a grace beyond the reach of art.'

The programme comprised some of the most exquisite of the Irish melodies. Among these, 'Erin my Country' was sung by Mr Philip M'Devitt; 'The Last Rose of Summer,' by Miss M'Quade; 'Norah, the Pride of Kildare,' by Miss Anna M'Callaghan; 'Our dear little Shamrock of Erin,' by Mr M'Devitt; and all of which—'echoing the memories of days gone by,'—delighted the company, and elicited their loud applause.

But, on the other hand, the comic performances were superior, and no studied grimace or distortion of British buffoonery ever could excite such hearty merriment and laughter as naturally sprung from the rollicking dash and intentional blunders of the Irish when bent on fun! This was particularly shown in the mirth-moving mode in which Mr Getting sang 'Paudheen Rhua,' and Mr M'Mullan chanted 'The Boys of Tipperary, O,' and Mr M'Kenzie vocalised the harmonies of 'Paudheen O'Rafferty,' &c. After a service of fruit,

Mr JOHN CONNELLY rose and said—Ladies and gentlemen, as innocence, goodness, and religion are the genuine sources of happiness, it is sufficiently manifest that the recurrence of this annual soiree of the Catholics of St Alphonsus, under the auspices of the St Patrick's Society, should naturally be productive of the happiness which I am now so delighted to see beaming in the countenances of all present at this large soiree. (Loud cheers.) But to enhance your gratification still further, and to commemorate the occasion by an act of becoming duty and dignity on our part, it devolves upon me now, as the de- woth of the collectors of St Alphonsus' parish, to announce to you (what many among you may be already aware of) that they have commissioned me to read their address, expressive of their love and veneration for our chairman, the Reverend Mr Buckley, and to offer at the same time for his kind acceptance their accompanying presentation of a Roman Breviary, in four volumes, and a Missal, in Rubric, and splendidly illuminated, and all richly bound in red Morocco and extra fit. (Rapturous and prolonged applause.)

Mr Connelly then proceeded to read the following address, which was set in a rich gold frame, and elegantly printed on white satin, enriched with a beautiful border of shamrock wreaths, surmounted with the Apostolic Mitre and the ancient Irish Cross, and with the figure of Hibernia pointing towards heaven in an attitude of devotional fervour:—

ADDRESS TO THE REV. JEREMIAH J. BUCKLEY, ST ALPHONSUS, GLASGOW.

REVEREND DEAR SIR,—We, your spiritual children, the male and female collectors of St Alphonsus' Parish, feel the utmost delight at your presence amongst us this evening. We embrace this opportunity to give expression to our feelings, by publicly declaring the unbounded esteem and respect which we, as a body, entertain for you as our beloved Pastor; and, at the same time, we beg to return you our sincere and heartfelt thanks for the attention and uniform kindness you have always shown us. (Loud cheers.) It is not for us to allude at length, or to particularise the Parish of St Alphonsus: it is sufficient for us to say, that during the five years you have been our pastor, union and harmony have kept us in a most flourishing position; while, at the same time, your church has been enlarged, beautified, and tastefully decorated in a truly Catholic style; and all the best interests of religion have flourished. We need not speak of your new Presbytery. While discharging our duties as collectors, rev. and dear sir, we know—as you have at all times taught us—that we are working for God by extending the Holy Catholic Faith; and, consequently, we look for our reward from the Almighty. But still, at the same time, we are greatly encouraged in the good work by your example, when we behold the fervent zeal and unwearied industry displayed in the discharge of the various duties of your sacred ministry.

As a small token of our love, esteem, and gratitude, we now present you with this 'ALTAR MISSAL AND ROMAN BREVIARY,' and in conclusion, we fervently pray that the Almighty may confer on you His choicest blessings both in time and eternity.—We are, rev. sir, your affectionate children in Jesus Christ,

THE MALE AND FEMALE COLLECTORS OF ST. ALPHONSUS' PARISH. Glasgow, 1st April, 1861.

The reading of this affectionate and well merited address, and the exhibition of the beautiful and costly presentation, were hailed with enthusiastic and prolonged applause.

The Rev. Mr Buckley, who appeared deeply moved, then rose amid renewed cheers, and said,—My dear collectors, I cannot find any form of language capable of expressing my feelings of grateful acknowledgment for the address which you have just read. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I would remain silent on the present occasion but for fear my doing so may be construed into ingratitude. I have never received a more distinguished compliment than the present, taking the donors and their circumstances into consideration; and I can no more hope to imitate the finished style of your composition than I can repay your affectionate kindness. I feel that you are drawing my picture from an image of me which your own ardent fancy had painted; and it is to your warm Irish hearts I am indebted for this flattering address and accompanying presents. I can read, however, from your eloquent words an inspiring lesson to stimulate me in the saving of souls and increasing the glory of God here on earth. (Loud cheers.) The stranger may be astonished, and may conclude that there is something in me worthy of such kindness and honour. No: there is none. My duties are the ordinary and common ones of a collector, and I have in God that I will always discharge them

as well as I can. (Renewed applause.) I might be judged the last to merit such kindness, as I am severe and censorious whenever duty demands this of me—even to the collectors, who make so many sacrifices on Sunday for religion. My dear collectors, it is a source of the greatest pleasure to me to find (what your affectionate address alludes to) that there always exist the greatest unity and harmony between all the people of St. Alphonsus and myself. (Loud applause.) On this side of the grave nothing can console me more; for God's holy religion and piety will increase in this parish in proportion as this harmony prevails amongst us. I feel extremely happy that my exertions in this parish have been so successful as you state; but you give to me the merit which more appropriately belongs to yourselves. (Cries of 'no, no.') Accept, then, the ardent expression of my sincerest gratitude, and believe me to be, with lasting regard, a priest enduringly devoted and attached to you—ever actively working, and fervently praying for the promotion of your temporal and spiritual welfare.

The Rev. gentleman resumed his seat amidst enthusiastic and protracted cheering.

Air—Patrick's Day. Mr JAMES WALSH rose and proposed the health of the collectors of St Alphonsus parish, eulogising the graceful propriety of the compliment which they had just conferred on their beloved pastor, and in paying which tribute of respect and regard they had the warmest sympathy of the entire Catholic congregation, who were desirous—as they in many instances had manifested—to join in supplying funds for the presentation (cries of 'That is quite true!'); but their operation was declined by the collectors, so jealous were they to reserve to themselves the exclusive privilege of being the donors. (Loud applause.)

After an additional service of fruit, and an interlude of song and music,

Mr JAMES WALSH again rose, and gave an outline of the good effected in St Alphonsus parish through the instrumentality of the Catholic clergy, who were there, as elsewhere, the faithful and ever watchful sentinels of the true fold—the monitors of the wayward erring—the guardians of childhood and innocence—the assuagers of want and woe, and the unerring guides to heaven. (Loud cheers.) Among this pious and holy body their present venerated chairman, Father Buckley, was long regarded as being most prominent (renewed applause), and he (Mr Walsh) had now the greatest pleasure in proposing a cordial vote of thanks to him for his condescension and suavity, and dignified conduct in the chair. (Vociferous and prolonged cheering.)

The Reverend Mr BUCKLEY returned thanks in eloquent terms, renewing the expression of his gratefulness for all the compliments paid to him, and expressing his delight at presiding over that happy reunion of Irish Catholics—many of which re-unions he trusted they might, in course of time, enjoy again together. (Cheers.) There were certain persons, to be sure—vain fanatics, or wicked infidels—who imagined and predicted that the progressing disturbances in Italy will soon end in the dethronement of the Pope, and in the overthrow of all future Catholic proceedings, and in the overthrow of Catholicity itself at home and abroad! But we may well laugh these predictions to scorn, while we have the assurance of our Divine Saviour himself that 'He would be with his Church until the end of time, and that the gates of hell should never prevail against her.' She, therefore, being divinely founded and divinely supported, shall never yield to the wicked excommunicated miscreants, Victor Emmanuel, Garibaldi, and Mazzini, nor yet to the dictator, Louis Napoleon. (Loud applause.) No, no; the visible Head of the Church, the successor of Saint Peter, and the Vicegerent of Christ upon earth, our present great and glorious Pope, although he may, like his Divine Master, be persecuted, will never be perverted from his Apostolic trust by the violence and ferocity of his sacrilegious enemies. (Renewed cheers.) After dilating on the events of the war in Italy—the liberality and goodness of the Pope as a temporal sovereign—and on the hereditary zeal of the brave and faithful Irish in devotion to the Holy See, the reverend gentleman concluded by proposing three hearty cheers for his Holiness Pope Pius IX.; and which were accordingly given with all the fervour of Irish enthusiasm.

This wound up the evening's amusement, and the company separated at about one o'clock.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN EDINBURGH—CATHOLIC SOIREE.

ON Monday evening, the 8th instant, the Catholics of Edinburgh held their annual soiree in honour of St Patrick's Day, in the Victoria Hall, Zoological Gardens. There was a very large assemblage, the body of the hall being crowded in every part, and the galleries well filled.

The clergymen on the platform were—the Rev. Dr Marshall, Rev. Mr O'Reilly, and the Rev. Mr Downie.

The audience was occasionally somewhat noisy, so much so as to call forth a remark from the Chairman (Dr Marshall), to the effect that if order were not better preserved, he would feel it his duty to leave the room. A very efficient band was in attendance, and played several popular airs at intervals throughout the night. After tea and coffee had been served,

The Rev. Dr Marshall rose and said—Though their list of toasts was extremely limited, there was one which it would be treason to omit, and would be unpardonable in a Catholic assembly if it did not occupy a most prominent position. The name of the most august person that he would mention to them was dear to them at all times; and especially in an hour like this, when troubles and calamities were but for the purpose of enabling them to distinguish between the false flatterer and the real friend. The name that he would mention to them was that of their most holy lord, Pius IX. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) They were told that French bayonets were necessary to keep him on his throne; but he maintained that neither iron nor steel, nor wood was necessary for such a purpose, because his throne was in the hearts of a most faithful, loyal, and Christian people. (Renewed cheers.) Why were French bayonets sent to prop up his throne? Did the governors of France do it from a loyal love to the Holy See? No; but because they knew well that the people whom they were sent to govern would not submit to their sway or whom they were sent to govern except they displayed the loyalty of the people of France to the Holy See. (Loud cheers.) They found that a force had been sent to the protection of the Holy See, and if it were withdrawn tomorrow, Austria, Spain, and Ireland would gladly supply its place. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

An interval of music having taken place, Dr Marshall again rose and proposed the toast of 'Old Ireland.' The history of that country was written in tears and blood. Its position and appearance were that of a land of ruins; but its future was one of magnificent hope. (Cheers.) The Emerald gem of the Western world had been set in the crown of a stranger. (A voice—'They must quit it.') The crown might last they cared not how long; but the Emerald gem would become the plunder of its enemies. It was now enshrined where Ireland now suffered, was (immense cheering.) The affliction that Ireland now suffered, was because of her attachment to the faith, but in spite of death and exile, confiscation and penal laws, she still clung firmly and fastly to the pearl beyond all price—the faith of Rome. (Great cheering.) He turned to the dear old country, and while they were denizens of another country, while they were exiles from their home, their hearts

turned to the land where people had displayed a faith that was spoken of with praise throughout all the churches, and a country that yet would, at some day when God would be pleased to listen to the prayers of millions throughout the land, display a Bannockburn more blessed than that which liberated Scotland from the yoke of England. (Great cheering.)

The Rev. Mr O'Reilly returned thanks on behalf of the toast. Dr Marshall then proposed 'The People and Mission of St Patrick's, Edinburgh.' He said he had heard with great delight the proposal when first made, of commemorating the anniversary of their patron saint. The feast of St Patrick had this year fallen on a Sunday, and he for one would have been glad if it could have been held on that day; and they had spent the evening in music and in dancing. (Tremendous cheering.) It was no wish of his that it had been postponed; but it was necessary that it should have been so, because they lived in a country in which our Puritans still maintained their baneful ascendancy. (Cheers.) He had wished it, however, to be postponed, not only in compliance with the laws of the country—which they must all obey; but also because last Sunday was at the commencement of Passion time. He was come there, however, now to bid them all rejoice and continue their merriment until the hour that had been arranged for their departure. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

The body of the hall was then cleared of the forms, and a space formed for dancing, which began shortly after, and was kept up to a late hour.—Daily Review.

ST PATRICK'S DAY IN ABERDEEN.

AT eight o'clock this morning a beautiful altar was solemnly consecrated to God, and in honour of Ireland's great apostle, St Patrick, in the new Catholic Church, St Mary's of the Assumption, by the Rev. W. Stopani. The rev. gentleman having blessed the altar said, 'The Holy Catholic Church, my dearly-loved brethren, in teaching her children to build up altars to the Most High, has also taught us to place them under the patronage of some of the angels or saints. By the prayers of our Holy Mother, which are always vivified by the Spirit of God, by the recital of the canticles of the Royal prophet, by the sprinkling of that blessed water which is intended to sanctify, he had dedicated that altar to the service of God. He asked under whose patronage was it put? To whose guardianship was it committed? To that of St Patrick, the great and glorious apostle of Ireland. And justly may Ireland's sons be proud of such a patron. Like another St Paul, he went to the visible representative of his Divine Master, and drank from the fountain head the pure waters of Divine Faith. He grasped with avidity the blazing torch of heaven-born mysteries, and hastened to spread its light over a remote part of the world. From the eternal city he went gifted with Episcopal dignity and Episcopal jurisdiction. On his head rested the holy hands of St Celestine, the vicar of Jesus Christ, and from whom he hurried, burning with the zeal of an apostle, to preach Christ crucified to a pagan nation. Well had he promulgated the truths of religion, and deep did they sink into the hearts of his people, which neither persecution nor pestilence could destroy. No; for when they arose, it was only to scatter the seeds which he had vastly multiplied to the most distant corners of the world, that there also much fruit might be produced. To St Patrick, then, were they and thousands upon thousands indebted for the Faith. He had rescued them from the darkness of unbelief, and led them forth from the night of barbarism to the bright sunshine of Christianity. He asked them to praise and glorify God for the saintly ministry of St Patrick. So long as the Church defied the machinations of earth and hell, so long will she ever and honour the memory of her noble children, and teach her young offspring to look up to such examples of true devotion. The rev. gentleman begged them to imitate the virtues of the holy saint, and to practise what he and the Church taught them to do at this paschal time; and, by acting thus, they would show themselves to be true disciples of the great apostle. While I proceed, said he, to offer up on this altar the Eternal Son of the Living God, humbled under the Eucharistic veils, let your fervent thanksgivings be borne by angels before the throne of God, praising Him for all the favours He showered down on St Patrick, and—through him—upon you. Supplicate the Almighty that He may bless you more and more, and confirm you in faith and in every good work unto the end, that at a future day you may be found worthy to join with the whole Church triumphant in the everlasting hymn of glory and thanksgiving to that God who is blessed for ever. This altar, and a life-size statue of the Saint, are gifts to the Church from the Irish members of the congregation. The statue stands on the epistle side of the High Altar, inside the chancel, and opposite St Nicholas, patron of Aberdeen.

The service was very interesting. The music was excellent—thanks to Miss Fraser, the accomplished organist of the children's morning choir, whose gratuitous efforts have done much for Catholic music here. The hymn 'Come Holy Ghost,' was the opening piece; and after the dedication, 'Faith of our Fathers.' A Kyrie and Gloria of Mozart's, with the Credo and the other parts, were sung during the mass. At 6 o'clock, p.m., the Rev. J. Sutherland gave as his text, 'If any of you will become my disciple, let him take up his cross and follow me.' He said the Church supplied as the text of the day the Passion of our Lord; while, at the same time, he felt impelled to make the great: postle of Ireland his theme, not only that it was the 17th March, but because his disciples, the Irish members of the congregation, had raised and dedicated on that day an altar to God in his honour. At first, he had regarded the two subjects as incongruous, in as far as the one was sorrowful, the other full of joy. Yet he found they blended into one. What he could commend in St Patrick was that which allied him and his children most to our blessed Lord—his apostolic zeal and suffering. The preacher then divided his subject into three considerations:—Our blessed Lord—his works and sufferings; St Patrick—the events of his history—his mission and labours; the Irish people—their character and destiny. In developing these subjects, he instituted a very striking comparison between the labours and sufferings of our blessed Lord and those of St Patrick. He selected various leading incidents of their lives, and brought out the parallel with great effect. He pointed out, also, how the people of Ireland proved themselves his true disciples, not only in the manifestation of his faith, zeal, and religious feelings, but that they seemed to be the destined apostles of the world's conversion to Christianity, by their dispersion through all lands to which the unjust laws of their rulers forced them. In this they are only carrying out and aiding the mission of their apostle and patron. He said that in only one circumstance did the parallel of St Patrick fail with that of our blessed Lord, and that was the death of the former. He died a natural death, and was not honoured with the merit of martyrdom; but if he failed in that, his children have inherited that special grace and honour. Thousands of them had died for their faith and religion, thousands were still dying for the same noble cause, wasting away in poverty and in want in hospitals and in poorhouses, because they would not renounce the faith and religion given them by St Patrick. Suffer on, ye children of the sister isle (said he); suffer on patiently, for you are like the Redeeming Saviour of the world; they are not so who persecute you. Neither did our blessed Lord nor St Patrick bid you be rich and powerful, nor be clothed in fine linen, nor feast sumptuously every day; but, on the contrary, to be humble, and meek, and penitent, to deny yourselves, and to take up your cross and follow Him. They who lord it over you and drive

you from your homes, know not that you carry with you the faith to us and others. You are welcome amongst us. Like St Patrick, you sacrifice all for your religion; you will part with the last shilling for your Church; nay, you would willingly beggar yourselves for the glory of your faith. The world laughs at you, but heed it not. Its time will come, and its retribution. He begged them to bear with their poverty and unjust treatment, in the certainty that one day they would triumph over their enemies, whom he wished them to consider agents of their great merit, as the Jews were of the Redeemer of the world.

MAUNDAY-THURSDAY.

At two o'clock this morning, the Blessed Sacrament was removed from the high altar to St Joseph's Chapel. The procession moved down the centre passage of the nave, and was carried under a rich canopy, supported by four gentlemen of the congregation. It was the first procession of the kind since the Reformation. The *Pange Lingua* was sung during the removal of the Sacred Host.

ST PATRICK'S DAY CELEBRATION—WALES.

On Monday evening, the 18th March, a tea party took place and a lecture was delivered at St Mary's Catholic Chapel, Flint, to commemorate the festival of the Patron Saint of Ireland, St Patrick. At the appointed hour of five o'clock in the evening upwards of 200 persons sat down to tea, which was plentifully supplied on the occasion by the members of St Mary's Young Men's Society. After tea, an address from the members of the above society to their pastor, the Rev. Father Lawrence, was read by Mr Carr, their secretary, which was briefly replied to by the rev. pastor, who, being voted to the chair, introduced the lecturer of the evening, the Rev. Father Harper, S. J., of St Beauno's College, who was received, on rising, with applause, and proceeded as follows:—“I have been invited to give a lecture to the Catholic Young Men's Society here in Flint. Now, there are two objects among others which have been aimed at in the establishment of such associations. Protestants in this country are brought up from their cradle in all kinds of prejudices against Catholics. These are often dispelled by the latter simply coming among their fellow-countrymen. They at once see that they are not griffins or dragons; that they have hands and feet like themselves; that they do not boast of a cloven foot, or of a tail—nay, more, that they have a heart, feelings, sympathies, love of country, like their fellow-countrymen. Sometimes, however, Catholics are to be found, who by their lives give a very bad idea indeed of their religion, and they thus become a scandal, repelling inquirers from the Church of Christ by their evil ways, instead of alluring them to the truth. Now, this is one object of such associations. The Belgian motto holds good, “L'union fait la force”—“Union gives strength.” The bundle of sticks, while it is a faggot, is tough and unbreakable; take each stick one by one, and you can easily break it up. These societies bring Catholic young men together and encourage them in a life of holiness and charity. A common spirit unites them; and they become before men examples of what the Church aims at in all. Another object of such associations is, that they may learn how to help those of their fellow-countrymen who are honestly seeking the truth, which at present they do not possess, by timely argument, by appeal to history, and by clear information, which may explain some difficulty, or satisfy some doubt. It was with this in my mind, that I chose my present subject. For if there be one feeling more than another which is planted deep in man's heart, it is that of patriotism or love of country, and of all nations on the face of the globe, the Welsh people, perhaps, have this feeling most strongly and most greatly. For, if any, surely they have a right to be proud of those glorious traditions of their fathers, whose traces are to be found in almost every valley, on every mountain top of this citadel of nature's handiwork, this glorious principality of Wales. The Welsh, too, are the primeval stock, out of which the present British Empire, with all its glory, has grown. And, perhaps, there is no one of us, however Saxon he may be, but has some drops of Welsh blood in his veins. And now to introduce my subject at once, and to explain still more clearly how I have chosen it. We all know, in a country like this, where so many different sects and religious communions exist, controversies must arise. Now it happened, once on a time, that a Protestant and a Catholic fell into a dispute, and the latter happened to put this question to the Protestant:—“Where was your Church before the Reformation?” The other replied:—“Where was your face before it was washed?” Now, it must be owned that the answer, though, perhaps, it did not meet the difficulty, was a clever one, and I wish to make use of it to introduce my subject. Who can doubt, then, that a child would know his father's features—his peculiar look—whether the face were washed or not. However he might use water or soap, the child would never mistake him for another, or imagine him to be anything else but what he was before. Now, I want you to see a picture of that great mother who surrendered your forefathers, some thirteen centuries ago, to the faith of Christ in this very land. Mark well her features—look at her closely, that you may know her again—and then let us see whether she has been burked, or in other ways got rid of, and been buried decently out of sight; or whether she is not still amongst you, as she was in the fifth century. The rev. lecturer then briefly touched on the first foundation of the British Church, when Pope Eleutherius, at the request of King Lucius, sent over Welsh Bishops to convert the people to the Christian Church. When that flourishing Church, in the beginning of the fifth century, began to be infected with the Palagian heresy, it was Pope Celestinus—as we read in the chronicles of St Prosper, who was all but coeval with the events that he records—who sent St Germanus to the suffering Church in Britain. Soon after this the same Pope, who had first sent Palladius to convert the Irish, sent the great and glorious St Patrick, in consequence of the death of Palladius, who, failing in his efforts in Ireland, had become the Apostle of the Scots. St Patrick was of British extraction, and had prepared himself by many years' study in Rome for his Apostolate. In a visit which he made to the southern shores of Wales, he prophecied the birth of St David to the people of those parts some thirty years before the Welsh archbishop was born. St David was born in Wales, and was uncle of the renowned King Arthur. He was educated at Heumenen; and after having been ordained priest, he studied for ten years under Paulinus, a disciple of St Germanus, whose eyesight he restored by making the sign of the cross over his eyes. He then went, by Divine command, to Jerusalem, where he was consecrated archbishop, and before he left he received four gifts: a consecrated altar-stone, such as Catholic priests have often now to carry about with them; a handsome bell for mass; a vestment of woven gold, and a crossier. Coming back to his native country, he assisted at a great synod of the whole of Wales, at which 108 bishops were present, abbots, clergy, kings, and a great crowd of the laity. Here, by the unanimous voice, he was elected Archbishop of all Britain. He afterwards held another synod, called the Synod of Victory; and by the decrees of these two synods, after they had been confirmed by the Pope, as the historian tells us, the whole British Church was governed. Soon after this he went to consecrate the church of the Abbey of Glasterbury, which he had ordered to be rebuilt; but was forbidden to do so by our Lord, who had himself consecrated it. He was ordered instead to build a chapel at the chancel end, and to dedicate it to the ‘Perpetual Virgin Mary,’ as King Ina records in his deed of gift to the abbey. He had already founded twelve monasteries, and given them their rule of life, which is much the same as the rules of religious orders now in the Catholic Church, and himself lived in a monastery founded by St Patrick during

his short stay in Wales, in the city now called after the saint, St David. The rev. lecturer then briefly referred to the life of St Nicanor, another Welsh saint in the fourth century, Apostle of the Picts, and calling up St David from the dead, to come and visit Wales once more. Where would he find himself at home? Where could he at once perceive the features of his Spiritual Mother? Where could he use his altar-stone, his Mass-bell, his chasuble of woven gold, his crossier? Where would he find the sign of the cross, still in use, monasteries, chapels dedicated to Mary, ever Virgin? Where could he say Mass? Where would he be in union with the Pope? Surely there is no question of a washed face here. Either there is no Church of Christ at all; or it is still what it once was in all its features—the Church of Pius IX., and Cardinal Wiseman. The rev. gentleman was loudly and enthusiastically cheered at the conclusion of his lecture; after which a vote of thanks was proposed by Mr T. Hughes, jun., president of the society, to the rev. lecturer, for the very eloquent and very instructive lecture he delivered, which was appropriately seconded by Mr Carr, secretary to the society, and received by the assembly with repeated cheering. The rev. gentleman responded, thanking the company for their kindness and attention during the lecture. The Rev. Father Lawrence then returned his sincere thanks to all those kind persons who rendered assistance during tea, although differing in religious opinions, thereby showing a kind and charitable feeling, which he was glad to observe existed amongst the Catholics and other denominations of this town. The assembly then broke up, and departed well satisfied with their evening's entertainment.

ELECTRIC TELEGRAPHS BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

(Abridged from the Herald.)

COLONEL SHAFFNER'S project for carrying a line by Faro, Iceland, Greenland, and Labrador, has been ably advocated in *Blackwood* and elsewhere. Sir Leopold M'Clintock has faithfully endeavoured to discover the possibility of landing and carrying a line of cable across those frozen regions; so far as he has been able to ascertain, he supposes the scheme practicable.

The *Abbé Moigno*, whose authority is about the highest in France in electrical and telegraphic matters, goes still further, and pronounces Colonel Shaffner's project entirely impracticable. In the *Cosmos*, of February 1, the *Abbé* thus speaks of it:—

“We have read all that has been published touching the possibility of an electric communication across those icy regions; but these pleadings (Captain M'Clintock's report), so far from convincing us, leave us in all our antipathy and invincible repugnance to so unhappy a project. . . . The most terrible adversaries of electric transmission are there—cold in all its forms, with all its rigours; perturbing currents of terrestrial and atmospheric magnetism. Iceland, Greenland, and Labrador, are, *par excellence*, the very empires of cold, and of the most intense *aurora boreales*. If, even in France, electric transmission suffers from the partial cold and snow of a few days, or by the *aurora*, which feebly lightens our atmosphere, what must it be in the bosom of that eternal winter, and amid the incessant illumination of that almost endless night?”

It is already acknowledged by the advocates of different lines, and confirmed by Lieutenant Maury, that the depth of the ocean is in itself no obstacle, and that even the length of a line does not materially interfere with the electric transmission. So far back as the year 1857, Captain Rowett, a practical seaman, devised a special cable, formed of rope instead of iron, for conveying the electric conductor across the ocean. This he strongly recommended to the Atlantic Company. Foiled in his attempts to introduce his invention in England, Mr Rowett went to France, proved the advantages of his cable to the Emperor, who, after some investigation, entered at once into an arrangement with the Captain and his friends, whereby they were granted the exclusive right to convey telegraphic cables to America from France for fifty years, with guarantee of 7 per cent. on the capital necessary to create the line, and a similar guarantee on each separate future cable laid.

This is the project approved of by the *Abbé Moigno*. The line is proposed to depart from Brest, stretching 1250 miles to Flores, one of the Azores islands, and thence 1150 miles to the island of St Pierre Miquelon, close to the banks of Newfoundland. The total distance is thus 2400 miles, being 300 miles more than from Valentia to St John's. But the distance between Brest and Flores, or between Flores and St Pierre, is shorter by 600 miles, or nearly by one-half, than the whole stretch from Valentia and St John's. Another great advantage is, that this line will cut the meridian at an angle of 45 deg., thus avoiding, as far as possible, the effects of the telluric northern flowing current of electricity so observable during the short working of the Atlantic line. The depth of the ocean for this line does not materially differ from that of the Atlantic one, and, with a properly made cable, the mere depth, as already stated, can form no objection to any line.

One word as to the supposed danger from extreme pressure on the cord in great depths. The most beautifully delicate plants and animals have been drawn up from extreme and almost inconceivable depths, where they evidently flourish and live, with all their fair organisation quite uninjured. Therefore a strong hempen cable, indurated by saturation with sea water, is perfectly proof against any pressure at any depth.

In the words of the *Abbé Moigno*:—“We are here in possession of a route of a cable, and of a project of Transatlantic transmission, whose success is, in our view, as certain as if we saw it realised before our eyes.”

THE ENLIGHTENED EDINBURGH TOWN COUNCIL THAT VOTED JOHN KNOX'S HOLIDAY.

A WRITER in the *Scotsman* of the 3d instant says—If you were to search the world I do not believe you could point out a more dreary, disheartening piece of reading than the reports of the proceedings of the Edinburgh Town Council. They are something so totally different from what a friend to progress would expect to find in the Council of a great and enlightened city—they show such a wonderful amount of littleness of mind, of bitter feeling, and of narrow sectarian bigotry, that, without actually witnessing these vices in action, the reality of them would be pronounced impossible. It would be voted a libel upon the age to say that such scenes could be enacted in Edinburgh of all places. I have lived in different towns in England, and have watched the proceedings of their Town Councils, and have read warm debates upon local matters at times; but they were generally merely differences of opinion as to the best way of advancing the prosperity of the town in which they occurred, and therefore just what municipal debates ought to be. But the debates in the Edinburgh Council are something very different. To find anything of a similar nature I must leave my native country, and transfer the scene to the southern hemisphere, and there I can describe a Council that bore in many respects a close resemblance to the Council of Edinburgh. The chief difference between the two cases is, that in the one it was the failure of the first experiment of municipal institutions in a new country, and in the other it is the equal failure of the same in one of the countries where they have been longest established. The scene of the experiment was Sydney, where, nearly twenty years ago, the Home Government instructed the Governor to grant municipal institutions to the town; and in consequence, amidst great rejoicings,

it was created a city and borough, with a corporation exactly on the model of an English borough, with a Mayor, Aldermen, and Councilors. To the first Council a good many respectable men were returned, though with a large mixture of a different class, chiefly emancipatists or the descendants of emancipatists. These gentry at first were in a minority, but the respectable party did not like the company they had got into, and gradually withdrew themselves, and it soon became difficult to find others to come forward in their stead. The consequence was that the non-respectables soon got the majority, and were not long in showing themselves in their true colours. Then the Council Chamber was a perfect bear garden. Debates there by the members as the choicest Billingsgate, and frequently it was with difficulty that they were prevented from coming to blows. At last, after this state of things had lasted many years, and matters were always getting worse rather than better, the nuisance was felt to be so intolerable, that all the respectable inhabitants petitioned the Legislative Assembly to abolish the corporation, and, after considerable hesitation and delay, an Act was passed for that purpose and approved of by the Governor, and the Sydney Town Council ceased to exist, a body of paid Commissioners being appointed to execute the duties which the Council had failed to perform. This statement, you will see, shows a strong general resemblance between the two Councils. Both neglected their municipal duties, and wasted the time that ought to have been devoted to these duties in senseless squabbles with each other, and the result is the same in Edinburgh as it was in Sydney—that is to say, the city is notoriously one of the worst lighted, worst watered, and dirtiest cities in the kingdom. If the Edinburgh Council goes on *improving* as it has done for some years past, I think the inhabitants will be inclined to imitate the example of the people of Sydney, and petition the House of Commons to abate the nuisance in the same way. It would be a good warning to other Councils not to abuse their privileges, and a good riddance of bad rubbish.

Volunteer Intelligence.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT WIMBLEDON.

A large number of volunteers proceeded to Wimbledon on Monday. The morning was tolerably fine, but heavy rain, accompanied by hail, fell during the afternoon, and the ground was previously in a very wet state. The men went through all the movements, frequently standing in pools of water for nearly half an hour, but the best spirit was evinced.

Colonel M'Murdo was present, from which it may be inferred that the authorities gave the preference to the locality chosen by the commanding officers present. At the close of the proceedings Colonel M'Murdo addressed the officers, giving some useful advice.

Notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, many corps marched to London in the evening. The general opinion was that display on a large scale should have been deferred till the weather was more settled; and that sham fights only tend to unsteady the men, unless they be perfect in battalion drill, especially when they are not under the direction of experienced officers.

THE REVIEW AT BRIGHTON.

The long-projected Volunteer Review and sham fight at Brighton, which has during the last three weeks or so given rise to so much discussion among the various metropolitan rifle corps, and more especially between their commanders, came off on Monday. Everything which could add to the effect of a brilliant display was in favour of the Riflemen. Unlike the weather in the metropolis, the day was all that could be wished at Brighton—clear, mild, and genial, sufficiently hot to make the sea breeze welcome, with not enough of the breeze to make the bleak downs cool. There was an immense concourse of spectators from all parts of the country. The day was kept a general holiday at Brighton, and, in short, no accessory was wanting which could add *éclat* to the whole demonstration. Nevertheless, in spite of all these unlooked-for aids, the display, we are sorry to say, was a comparative failure. It was a failure in point of the numbers of Volunteers that attended; it was a failure in a still more important point of view—in the disappointment inflicted on thousands of spectators who had come from all parts to see the sham fight, and who, from the manner in which the troops were kept behind the most distant hills, saw no more of what was going forward than if they had remained in London.

Brighton is not, as a general rule, a hard-working town. Yesterday, therefore, it at once took advantage of the display to give itself a holiday. The shops were almost as generally closed as if it had been Sunday, and the streets all along the line of route to be traversed and occupied by the volunteers were thronged with spectators from the town itself, and apparently from all the adjoining districts. Some 16,000, we are told, came in by rail, and, what with the crowds in the streets and on the race-course, not less than 80,000 turned out to see and admire the riflemen. It was a pity, however, that they had not more to see, for to all this sack there was not a pennyworth of bread, the united strength of all the volunteers on the ground being short, we should say, 7000 men. Of these very little more than 4000 came from London. This was a sad disappointment to the Brighton folks, who had been carefully informed by some of our contemporaries that they might fully depend on seeing a force more than twice as numerous as that of the British troops at Alma, or about 54,000 men, collected on their downs. From 54,000 to 7000 was a sad falling off, but everybody, nevertheless, made the best of it, happily knowing nothing of the greater disappointment still in store for them. The first detachments from London began arriving a little before 9 o'clock.

The railway arrangements were really excellent. The trains, which were filled with men of all regiments, and all cheering and waving their hats from the windows, drew up outside the ordinary passenger station at a huge outbuilding for rolling stock, capable of containing some 5000 men. The instant the train stopped the men were out, and passing through the shed, formed at once in the open space beyond. From this they marched down, headed by their bands, along the Montpelier Road, towards the open space called the Level, where they were battalionsed in presence of a very admiring multitude. The Artillery Corps were about the first to make their appearance in marching order. Owing to the refusal of the Horse Guards to lend artillery, there was at one time a strong probability that the battle would have to be fought without guns. Fortunately, this important deficiency was not added to the other shortcomings, for four field guns, belonging to some Sussex Artillery, were borrowed for the occasion.

The Earl of Chichester, Lord-Lieutenant of the county, occupied a place on the Grand Stand, and Major-General Scarlett, Military Commandant of the district, was also present with his staff, representing the authorities of the Horse Guards. Before 12 o'clock the volunteers began moving out of Brighton by different routes, and were gathered in open columns of companies on the brow of the hill next the sea, above the Stand. At a little after 1 the marching past commenced in the following order:—

- ARTILLERY BRIGADE. Colonel Estridge commanding. 1st Battalion Brighton Artillery. 4th Battalion Cinque Ports. 2d Hants. 2d Sussex.

**1ST BRIGADE INFANTRY.**  
 Lieutenant-Colonel Faunce commanding; Captain Deedes, Brigade Major.  
 1st Battalion—Colonel M'Leod.—1st Middlesex Engineers.  
 12th Battalion—Major Atherley.—32d Middlesex Guards.  
 13th Battalion—Captain Ives.—2d South Middlesex.  
 11th Middlesex—St George's; 36th Middlesex—Paddington.  
**2D BRIGADE.**  
 Lord Radstock commanding; Captain Chitty, Brigade Major.  
 1st Battalion—9th Middlesex, West; 2d ditto Administrative Battalion.  
 2d Battalion—Colonel Money.—6th Tower Hamlets; 4th ditto [and 7th Islington].  
 3d Battalion—Colonel Colville.—39th Middlesex (Clerkenwell); Kent Rifles—companies 4, 13, 17, 21, 34.  
**3D BRIGADE.**  
 Colonel Moorsom commanding; Major Penton, Brigade Major.  
 1st Battalion—3d Battalion Administrative Sussex.  
 2d Battalion—1st Cinque Ports.  
 3d Battalion—2d Battalion Administrative Sussex.  
**4TH BRIGADE.**  
 Colonel Valancy commanding; Major Deedes, Brigade Major.  
 1st Battalion—Colonel Conran.—1st Battalion Hants, Winchester; 3d ditto; 6th ditto.  
 2d Battalion—Major Roupell.—19th Surrey; 10th do., Bermondsey.  
 3d Battalion—Colonel Sir H. Fletcher.—2d Surrey; 20th ditto, Norwood.

**RESERVE.**  
 3d City of London; Brighton Cadets; 11th Tower Hamlets.  
 There is very little to say of the marching past manoeuvre, which took place in open columns of companies. One or two of the corps were lamentably unsteady, and went past the stand in a skirmishing order that would have been inexcusable in any but very young companies. With such an evident want of knowledge of company drill as one or two of them showed, it appears surprising how they could have been relied on for regular acting in brigade with the rest. These, however, were the exceptions. The mass, as a rule, went by with a steady good order which did them infinite credit, and their subsequent evolutions, though very simple, deserved still higher praise from the quickness and comparative solidity with which they were executed. Among the best were the 2d South Middlesex, and the St George's. The 3d City of London Regiment (the Working Men's) though a very young corps, went past with a steadiness that was really astonishing, considering the short time they had been under drill.

As soon as this meagre ceremony of marching past was over, the men moved up the racecourse to the left, and the huge mass of spectators settled themselves down to enjoy the sham fight that was to follow, and which it was fully expected was to be seen also. In front of the great concourse of spectators lay a deep, amphitheatrical valley, about a mile across, with the steep ridges of the Downs rising up on the other side, so as to form a horizon stretching inland from the sea, and beyond which nothing, of course, was visible. Away round this went the troops to the left in dark glittering masses, gradually getting more and more distant on the ridge of hills till at length they quite disappeared.

They continued their march till they had placed the hill between themselves and the public, when they deployed into line with their left resting on the sea, near the little village of Ovingdean, and their right stretching far—much too far, in our humble judgment, for their numbers—away inland in the direction of Newmarket Hill. In this order and almost without reserves (for two-thirds of the reserve consisted of the 3rd London, which was in line on the extreme right) the whole force advanced up the hill till the crest was gained, when to the spectators on the race course who had very strong glasses they at last became visible, a thin fine dark line, not very regular, and only two deep, though extending very nearly a mile in length.

The action commenced on the left with an irregular and semi-occasional cannonade, which in the most entire manner was given forth at rare intervals, and this, as far as the public were concerned, constituted the great review and sham battle. By and by the 'action' became more general along the line, and the whole force commenced firing with a rapidity and energy that made itself audible even across the huge valley that yawned between the forces and the public, which had come so far to see them. The fusillade seemed to be of an entirely fancy character, inasmuch as it was maintained by little volleys and by big volleys, or file fire, apparently according to the discretion of each corps' commanding officer. Gradually the fire that had given the hills a thin ridge of smoke (which was utterly eclipsed however by the burning heath), ceased along the line, and, forming up in open columns of companies, the whole force passed over the hill and disappeared from the public gaze for good and all. The utter astonishment and blank that seemed to fall on the spectators, who had confidently counted on the line advancing near enough to be tolerably visible even to the naked eye was at first extreme; but, in the full confidence of their speedy return, they allowed themselves

to be consoled with lunch, of which the majority partook out of pocket-handkerchiefs and baskets laid on the grass, the minority doing justice to well-filled hamper.

In the meantime the volunteers continued their retreat behind the hills to the mouth of a smaller valley, where, almost secure from curious gazers, the sham battle really commenced. After retreating from the first ridge of hills, the regiments moved back in good order, till it was supposed their extreme right was seriously menaced, when a stand was made, and a sustained and, for a time, a really tremendous roar of musketry was kept up along the line. But apparently the riflemen had a far more obstinate foe to deal with than they are ever likely to encounter in any real invasion, for, in despite of the fusillade, the enemy was supposed to have pressed in, and strong supports had to be sent to reinforce the right wing. All the movements were simple in the extreme, as with such young troops it was very right they should be. But still, such as they were, they were executed, not perhaps with any great quickness, but certainly in most corps with a steadiness that was in the highest degree commendable. To those accustomed to the evolutions of large and well-trained armies, the slow and comparative irregularity of the troops in the Downs yesterday was apparent; yet, on the whole, it was less perceptible than the most sanguine could have anticipated. But, as a rule, we cannot help thinking that the impression left was that of regiments were far less in want of these great field days than of steady company drill, or at most a brigade day in Hyde Park with one or two other corps. Every field officer in the army knows that it is worse than useless to send a regiment to Aldershot unless it has been carefully set up by a long course of barrack-yard drill. If commanding officers will push their corps into running before they can walk well, the downfall of some rifle corps in public estimation is pretty certain to be the result. At the same time, we would venture to suggest, with the utmost deference, that the hurried lines into which the men are thrown are by no means calculated to give them any notion of what their position would be during an actual engagement. The first line formed yesterday was about twice as long and twice as thin as it would have been in actual warfare, and it was certainly more than three times the distance it should have been in rear of its artillery. As yet the volunteers are, as our future great national defence, still in the rough. The question is, will they be made better by rough handling, or if these strategical faults are their own, arising from want of drill, are not these great field days put forth before the mass of those who take part in them equal to the duty? If these brigade days are to be of any use they should be constant, and to be often repeated they cannot take place at Brighton. A brigade of three regiments, acting together once a week in Hyde Park, would do more real good to the volunteers than a dozen such crude reviews of yesterday, where regiments like the South Middlesex, St George's, 19th Surrey, &c., are reduced to the level of the merest recruits. While saying this, however, we by no means wish to detract from the general merit of yesterday's display, the most serious popular fault of which was that it was so arranged as to bitterly disappoint many thousands of people who had come long distances expressly to see it. The advance of the whole line of volunteers at the end of the sham fight was about the best thing of the day on the part of most of the corps. It is only a pity so few were there to see it.

**THE MURDER OF A SERGEANT AT PLYMOUTH.**  
 EXECUTION ON SATURDAY.

The final sentence of the law was carried into effect at twelve o'clock last Saturday in front of the county jail of Exeter, in the case of Robt. Hacked, who was found guilty, on the 12th of March, of the wilful murder of Sergeant Henry Jones at Plymouth on the 5th of January last.

The unhappy culprit rose at an early hour this morning, and the Rev. James Eccles, who has assiduously attended the prisoner, with a view of preparing him for his fate, visited the prison at an early hour, and remained with the wretched man to the last. Shortly before twelve o'clock the under-sheriff, S. E. Drake, Esq., arrived at the jail; and the governor, E. H. Rose, Esq., and the officials, at once proceeded to the condemned cell, where the process of pinioning was gone through by Calcraft. As the clock struck the hour, the procession moved towards the drop, and the rope having been adjusted, the miserable man shortly afterwards ceased to exist. He maintained to the last that he did not intend to shoot Sergeant Jones, but attributed the act to the effect of drink. He was very good and attentive to his religious duties up to the last moment. There was a tremendous crowd of persons, but the admirable arrangements of the police prevented any confusion.

**FATAL ACCIDENT—BOY KILLED.**—Hugh Kays, aged thirteen years, was killed this morning in No. 8 Coal-pit, Espeside, belonging to Messrs Bairds, Gartsherrie. It appears that the boy was in the act of filling a hutch of coal at the face of the workings, when a fall of coal descended from the roof of the mine and crushed him to the pavement. When the fall was removed, and he taken out, he only survived a few minutes.

**MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE AT GOUROCK—TWO LIVES LOST.**—We regret to learn that on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 27th, a melancholy accident occurred off the Bay of Gourock, which has resulted in the loss of two valuable lives. About three o'clock Mr sulted in the loss of two valuable lives. About three o'clock Mr and John M'Laughlan, pawnbroker, Abercromby Street, Glasgow, and Mr Main, of the post-office, Greenock, left the bay for the purpose of taking a sail over to the Gareloch, with the view of taking in some mussels for bait. When they left Gourock the sea was quite calm, and as they had the intention of returning immediately they only took with them a light small-boat, which they could rig if required with a small lug sail. Not returning that evening some anxiety was felt for the missing parties; but, as Mr Main, particularly, was well known to be an experienced seaman, no positive dread of any serious consequences was entertained. On inquiry at Greenock on Friday, it was ascertained that a small pleasure boat, answering the description of the one amissing, had been picked up near the Shoal Buoy, off Gourock Bay, bottom up. This caused the worst fears, and there can be no doubt that both gentlemen have met with a watery grave. The causes of this melancholy occurrence are quite inexplicable. Mr Main was about 52 years of age, and was well known and respected in Gourock; Mr M'Laughlan was 22, and has only been married about a year, to a daughter of Mr James M'Ghee, of Paisley.

**WRECK OF A LARGE PRUSSIAN EMIGRANT SHIP ON THE ISLAND OF SANDAY, ORKNEY.**—The Orkney Islands have been shrouded in thick fog, with much rain, for a number of days. On the morning of Wednesday last, the 27th ult., the first intelligence of a large ship being on shore on Sanday spread through the island, and news of the catastrophe was instantly forwarded to Kirkwall. The following is all that has reached us as yet:—The ship Johannes, Captain D. Von Pritzen, from Bremen for Baltimore, with 137 German emigrants, and a general cargo, stranded at Airaby, between Newark and Tressen, Sunday. She came on shore about nine p.m. on Tuesday the 26th ult., in a thick fog, and is likely to become a total wreck. Emigrants and crew landed all safe, and hopes of the safety of the cargo is also entertained. Mr William Flett, principle coast officer at Stromness, has been sent out, and Mr J. Scarth, agent for Lloyd's, has also proceeded to Sanday.—*Orcadian*.

**LEITH—DEPRIVING THE SHIPWRECKED FISHERMEN AND MARINERS' ROYAL BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.**—On Monday, Mary M'Kay or Linklater, the keeper of a sailors' boarding-house, was charged in the Police Court with 'falsely and fraudulently obtaining £5 5s. sterling from the Leith agent of the Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Royal Benevolent Society.' The accused denied the charge; and proof was led, from which it appeared that a seaman, named George Irvine, who was a member of the Society named, lodged for some considerable time with the prisoner; that he went on a voyage, and was drowned in the Black Sea. M'Kay, on hearing of his death, pretended that her mother, Barbara Sinclair, was Irvine's grandmother, and applied for money from the agent of the Society. She procured certificates and other documents to support her statement; and these certificates and documents having been forwarded to the secretary of the society in London, the sum of £5 5s. was sent down to be paid to the 'grandmother of Irvine.' The accused went to the agent's office in Leith and obtained the money. A considerable time after the money was paid something transpired which led to the supposition that Barbara Sinclair was not Irvine's grandmother, and the case was reported to the police. Meantime, the accused absconded, but she was shortly afterwards apprehended. The magistrate (Baillie Turnbull) found the accused guilty, and sentenced her to sixty days' imprisonment.—*Scotsman*.

**MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE—MAN DROWNED IN THE FORTH AND CLYDE CANAL.**—On Saturday morning the body of Mr Robert M'LAY, rope and twine manufacturer, Butterbiggin's Road, was found in the Forth and Clyde Canal, near the London Wharf, Port-Dundas. On Friday evening, the Inspector of the Northern District heard a splash in the canal and then cries for help, proceeding from near the London Wharf. A light was procured but no person could be seen in the water. About three hours afterwards a hat was observed floating near the wharf; and subsequently a search was made, and the body of deceased recovered.

**Holloway's Ointment and Pills.**—Diphtheria, Typhoid, sore Throat. —This disease is identical with one form of scarlet fever, and for its cure demands the same treatment. For a quarter of a century Holloway's remedies have successfully combated scarlatina, rescuing many from the grave whose cases have been considered hopeless by the faculty. From the ready application of the Ointment externally to the skin the distress and fever caused by giving medicine to a young child is spared, and the curative power prevails as much as if taken internally into the stomach. Belladonna or iron, recommended as preventives by a divided faculty, are impotent compared with Holloway's preparations, which exercise a sanitary effect over blood and nerves invincible by any known disease.

**WANTED** immediately, a respectable Young Woman, between 20 and 30 years of age, to act as HOUSE and TABLE MAID. None need apply whose character does not bear the strictest investigation. Apply to M. P., Office of this paper.

**WANTED**, for a Catholic Family in Town, a GENERAL HOUSE SERVANT. Must be a good Washer and Dresser, and a good Plain Cook. A Catholic preferred. Address W. W., Free Press Office.

**A YOUNG MAN**, 23 years of age, wishes to get employment. He has had a good education, and could superintend the Management of a Stock Farm, or any Agricultural duties. He has certificates to give the fullest satisfaction as to character. For further information, apply to Rev. JAMES M'KAY, Marthly Castle, Dunkeld.

**WANTED**, a Steady, Active, and Intelligent Young Man, from 18 to 22 years of age, to Travel in the Drapery Line. Apply, with references, to Mr JOHN M'KENZIE, Draper, Peterboro', Northamptonshire. N.B.—A Catholic preferred.

**A CATHOLIC Foreign Gentleman**, who has received a College Education, and speaks French and German, and is accustomed to give Lessons on the Piano, and in Singing and Thorough Bass, is desirous of an engagement in a Catholic Family for 3½ Months from the end of May. Address A. Z., care of the Rev. Father Leslie, S.J., St. Joseph's, North Woodside Road.

**SITUATION WANTED.**  
**A YOUNG MAN**, of respectable family connection, and of first-class education, is most anxious to get a Situation as CLERK in any Office; age, 17. Apply, by letter, to P. M'C., Free Press Office.

**SITUATION WANTED** by a respectable Widow, who can be highly recommended, as HOUSE-KEEPER, or to Wait on an Invalid, or as General Servant. Address to C. W., Free Press Office.

**WANTED**, a Female Servant to assist in a DAIRY, and make herself generally useful. A Catholic preferred. Address to X. Y., Free Press Office, 11 Buchanan Street.

**AS FARM GRIEVE.**  
**OWING** to his present Employer giving up Farming, a young married man, who has for several years had the Sole Management of an extensive Farm, will be open to meet with a similar engagement at *Whitsunday*. Best testimonials and references given. Address to P. W., Office of the Free Press.

**ORGAN FOR SALE** of 6 Stops, full compass of Keys, 2 Composition Pedals, in a neat Varnished Case, with Gilt Show Pipes, almost new. Suitable either for private use, public hall, or church. Further particulars on application by letter, addressed F. H., Free Press Office, Glasgow.

**UNION LOAN COMPANY'S FORFEITED HIGH PLEDGES BY AUCTION.**  
**WITHIN** the Auction Mart, 64 Saltmarket, on WEDNESDAY, 10th APRIL, commencing at One o'clock afternoon, and Half-past Seven evening—consisting of Scotch and English Blankets, Mats, Bed Ticks, Curtains, Bed and Table Linen, &c. Fine Goods in various quantities, Silk and Satin, Blue and Green Goods in Verinos, Coburgs, Wineys, Tartans and Prints, Druggets and Flannels, silk and Satin Gowns, Harnes, Printed, and Tartan Plaids and Shawls, Books, Boots and Shoes, Double-barrelled Gun, Microscope, Lithographic Press, Sewing Machine, set Bagpipes, Musical and Mathematical Instruments, Ironmongery, &c.; with a superior and extensive assortment of Men and Women's Wearing Apparel, and other miscellaneous articles, being the Goods forfeited to Mr John Lumdie, Pawnbroker, 8 East Clyde Street, in months prior to date. JOHN KERR, Auctioneer.

**SOILED CURTAINS** of every description Cleaned, Dyed, and Re-finished. CARPETS CLEANED, and returned in FOUR DAYS. GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES Cleaned (without being TAKEN TO PIECES). LADIES' WOOL and WOOL and COTTON DRESSES Cleaned, or Dyed (without Unpickings the Body, merely separating the Skirt). SILK, SATIN, and VELVET, Cleaned, Dyed, and Re-finished. FEATHERS Cleaned, Dyed, and Re-finished in a superior manner. Orders from the Country promptly executed.

**ROBERT MURRAY,**  
 259 ARGYLE STREET,  
 AND  
 263 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

**WALTER PLAIN,**  
 VIOLIN MAKER AND REPAIRER,  
 21 BRUNSWICK STREET.

**WHITE-BAIT CONCERT ROOMS.**  
**FIRST CLASS TALENT ARRIVING EVERY WEEK.**  
 See other Advertisements. JAMES SHEARER, Proprietor.

**MILTON COLOSSEUM CONCERT HALL,**  
 MILTON ARCADE, 190 COWCADDENS STREET, (Opposite the Old Normal Seminary.)  
 On MONDAY first, the following Company of Vocalists, &c., will appear, viz.:—Miss Clayton, Mr J. Phillips, Mr Frank Power, Mr E. A. Jones, Messrs Dempsey and M'Guinness, Mr and Mrs Ramsdale, Mr Alford. Admission—Body of Hall, 2d.; Front or Side Boxes, 4d. Concert commences each evening at 7—Saturdays at 6. Doors open a quarter of an hour previous.

**MONEY.**

**A LARGE SUM** is ready to be Advanced immediately, at 3, 3½, and 5 per Cent., upon Mortgage. Noblemen, Clergymen, Tradesmen, and others, can be accommodated forthwith with the strictest secrecy. Old Mortgages paid off, and further Sums advanced upon the personal responsibility of the Borrower, by Bill of Sale, or any other tangible security, by applying to J. LORTUS, Esq., Percy Chambers, Percy Street, Bedford Square, London.

**THE next Liverpool Periodical Auction** Sales, comprising—  
 2 Cargoes (Belize) Honduras MAHOGANY,  
 4 " Mexican " "  
 2 " St. Domingo " "  
 3 " City St. Domingo " "  
 besides Parcels of ROSEWOOD, BIRD-EYED MAPLE, ITALIAN WALNUT, PENCIL OPDAR, &c., will take place in the Wood Sales Shed, Brunswick and Toxteth Docks, Liverpool, on THURSDAY, the 11th, and FRIDAY, the 12th April instant, commencing each morning at Eleven o'clock precisely. EDWARD CHALONER, Wood Broker and Measurer, No. 6 East Side Queen's Dock, Liverpool.

**DUBLIN BAKERY,**  
 No. 12 STIRLING SQUARE,  
 AND 295 HIGH STREET.  
 The above Establishment is now Open for the SALE of BREAD of the First Quality.  
 4 Lb. Loaf, ... .. 7d.  
 2 Lb. Do., ... .. 3½d.  
 One trial will be sufficient to convince any person of the superiority of the Dublin Bakery Bread. J. CANNING, Proprietor. Glasgow, 1861.

**LESSONS IN MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.**  
**MISS STEWART**, 356 Argyll Street, continues to TEACH CUTTING and FITTING, on the London System, in Six Lessons of five hours each. Terms, 10s. 6d. Patterns given.



MILLINERY AND STRAW BONNETS.

HUGH DUNLOP, 158-162 TRONGATE, IS now showing his SPRING FASHIONS, and respectfully solicits a Visit to his Show Rooms.

THE PEOPLE'S DRAPERY SHOP, 29 CANDLERIGGS.

J. CARSWELL begs to call the attention of his Customers to the undernoted Goods:— A Beautiful Lot of BLACK QUILTED SKIRTS, Plain and Fancy;

A Lot of WOOLLEN TABLE COVERS, 4s 9d; 2 rare Bargains. Ladies' MUFFS from 1s 6d. HOSIERY in great variety.

Nothing but substantial Goods. OBSERVE THE ADDRESS— CARSWELL'S, 29 CANDLERIGGS.

SOME good Lots for Hawkers and Wholesale Buyers

FAMILY MOURNING ORDERS. CITY OF GLASGOW MOURNING WAREHOUSE 241 SAUGHIEHALL STREET.

JAMES GRAHAM, respectfully intimates to Ladies that they may effect a saving in time and expense by forwarding Orders to his Warehouse.

ROBERT HUNTER, TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 17 GLASSFORD STREET, (Formerly of 32 Argyle Street.)

HAS just received a FRESH and WELL-SELECTED Stock of Fashionable SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

DRESS SHIRTS, Ready Made, and Made to Measure, A Perfect Fit Warranted, BY HUGH DUNLOP,

ANDERSON, HAT AND CAP MAKER, DETERMINED to maintain his high position in the estimation of the Public as the first Hat and Cap Manufacturer in the City.

THE NEW GLASGOW, THE NEW PARISIAN, THE NEW YANKEE, The New Parisian Spring Hat quite a Novelty.

ANDERSON'S HAT AND CAP FACTORY, 121 ARGYLE STREET, (Corner of Maxwell Street.)

BABY LINEN. Infant's Robes, Caps, Hoods, Hats, Cloaks, Squares, and Every Article of Children's Underclothing.

LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING: Chemises, Night Dresses, Drawers, Caps, Slips, Crinolines, Skirts, &c. Ladies' Stays, White and Coloured, New Fastenings. MANTLES, FURS, &c. HUGH DUNLOP, 158 AND 162 TRONGATE.

THE HALL.

WE are Showing, at THE CLOTH HALL, 44 HUTCHESON STREET, Glasgow, the following Lots of BLACK DOESKINS, which will be found worthy of notice:—

- No. 1 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, at 3s per yard. No. 2 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, Piece Dyed, 3s 10d per yard. No. 3 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, Piece Dyed, 4s 2d per yard. No. 4 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, Wool Dyed, 4s 8d per yard. No. 5 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, Wool Dyed, 5s per yard. No. 6 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, Very Superior, 5s 2d per yard. No. 7 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, Superfine, 5s 8d per yard. No. 8 Lot BLACK DOESKINS, Extra Superfine, 6s 6d per yard.

The above Lots are something more than is ordinarily understood by the term Cheap. Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 are Goods very suitable for a first-class Trade; and, bear in mind, you can now have at THE HALL any lengths of any description of Woollen Cloths at the same prices as if purchasing the entire Webs.

Bank or Post-Office Orders from the Country should be made payable to WATSON & GRAY, WHOLESALE WOOLLEN CLOTH MERCHANTS, 44 HUTCHESON STREET, GLASGOW.

PRESENTS.

WHAT can be a more suitable Present than a good truthful PORTRAIT, in a nice Case or Frame.

REID'S PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT STUDIO, 4 ST ENOCH SQUARE, Corner of Argyle Street.

CIGARS.

FINE Old LARANGA, CABANA, and HAVANA KING CIGARS, as imported, to be had genuine from D. CARMICHAEL, Cigar Importer, 161 INGRAM STREET (Third Shop from Queen Street).

TO SMOKERS. IF you want Genuine FOREIGN CIGARS, Fine Flavoured LATAKIA, CUT CAVENDISH, or Splendid SMOKING MIXTURE, please give a trial to DANIEL CARMICHAEL, TOBACCONIST, 161 INGRAM STREET. Genuine Foreign and Home-made Cigars Wholesale and Retail.

IRISH TOBACCO!! IRISH TOBACCO!! ANDREW LIVINGSTON, 50 ADELPHI STREET, GORBALS, CHANDLER AND TOBACCONIST.

HAS always on hand a Stock of the Best IRISH TOBACCO, direct from Belfast, Dundalk, and Lurgan. Genuine Taddy Snuff, warranted. Also SUGARS and the Finest Flavoured TEAS, at the lowest market prices.

D. & T. WHITE, FAMILY GROCERS, 33 AND 35 NORFOLK STREET, AND 49 SOUTH PORTLAND STREET.

GEORGE HAMILTON, UPHOLSTERER AND MATTRESS MAKER, 36 NELSON STREET, CITY. All orders punctually attended to. The Trade supplied. CHARGES MODERATE.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, SILVER-PLATED and CUTLERY GOODS, and a CORRECT TIMEKEEPER essential to all, and to be had from PETER M'FARLANE, 10 and 11 ARGYLE ARCADE, GLASGOW; who has, besides, a large Assortment of WEDDING RINGS, SILVER TEASPOONS, and SILVER MEDALS, suitable for Presentation, or made to order by Workers on the Premises.

THE NATIONAL ART UNION. (Licensed by the Board of Trade.) President—His Grace the Duke of HAMILTON HEAD OFFICE—30 STRAND, LONDON, W.C. SUBSCRIPTION, FIVE SHILLINGS.

ENTITLED to one chance in obtaining a Painting or other Work of Art at the annual meeting. No Engraving will be distributed amongst the members, but the whole amount of subscriptions, after deducting the necessary expenses, will be expended on Works of Art.

Prizeholders entitled to a Painting have the power of selecting their prizes from any Exhibition—not being a Dealer's Exhibition—in the three kingdoms. The Council reserve the right of purchasing a few of the highest class Pictures (which are not to be had in Exhibitions) from the Artists' studios.

BRANCH OFFICE—59 UNION STREET, GLASGOW. ROBERT ALEXANDER KIDSTON, Secretary. N.B.—The Drawing of the Prizes will positively take place on the 30th May. Parties inclined to forward the interests of the Society, will, on calling at the Office, receive every information, and be supplied with subscription papers. Subscriptions received at the Office, 59 Union Street; at the various Printers and Agents in town and country; and at the Office of this Paper. March 7, 1861.

CITY HALL DINING ROOMS.

PETER SUMMERS BEGS to intimate to his Friends and the Public, that he has OPENED the above DINING ROOMS, which is fitted up in a First-Class style, and contains Public and Private Rooms, which P. S. trusts will be found suitable for Families and others.

BREAKFASTS, DINNERS, AND SUPPERS An Excellent Hall for Parties of 150 or 200. DRESSED AND PLAIN TRIPE.—SUPPERS EVERY EVENING. Charges Moderate. 93 & 95 CANDLERIGGS STREET.

TURTLE AT THE EGLINTON RESTAURANT—TWELVE O'CLOCK DAILY—MISS COWAN, PROPRIETRIX, from FERGUSON & FORRESTER'S. MARRIAGE AND CHRISTENING CAKES, TEA BREAD, AND PASTRIES, in every variety, &c. 3 RENFIELD STREET, AND 62 GORDON STREET.

HENRY'S REFRESHMENT AND DINING ROOMS, 415 ARGYLE STREET, Corner of Carrick Street, GLASGOW. Tripe Suppers every Evening. Public Room Open from 8 to 12 P.M.

M'ARTHUR'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 132 TRONGATE. Established for 17 Years. The most central Temperance Hotel in Glasgow. First-rate Bed-room accommodation. Committee Rooms and a Hall to Let for Public Meetings. Beds, 1s; Breakfast, Dinner, and Teas on the same moderate scale.

WHYTE'S COMMERCIAL HOTEL AND COFFEE HOUSE, 28 JAMAICA STREET, GLASGOW, LATE OF 132 TRONGATE. GENTLEMEN travelling will find every accommodation they may wish for, combined with thorough comfort and prompt attendance, at a very moderate charge. 28 JAMAICA STREET.

SAWYER'S FAMOUS LONDON DINNER, consisting of Two Soups, Two Fish, Two Entrées, Joints, Two Sweets, Cheese and Salad, at 2s 6d each, is served from Two till Eight o'clock in the spacious Saloon.

IN THE COFFEE ROOM, Dinners from the Joint, with Vegetables, Cheese, and Salad, 1s 6d each. Soups, Fish Entrées, &c., a la carte, from One till Nine o'clock. Ladies' Private Rooms and Dinners. Saloons spacious and well ventilated. Wine, Coffee, and Smoking Saloons. An extensive and carefully-selected Stock of Rhenish, Moselle, and other Wines, imported expressly for the London Dinner. F. SAWYER, Proprietor.

ST. GEORGE'S TAVERN, WINES AND SPIRITS, 4 ST. GEORGE'S COURT, ENTRY EITHER OFF WEST NILE STREET OR BUCHANAN STREET. MRS ROBERT MALCOLM, PROPRIETRESS.

BEGS to inform her numerous friends and the public that she has opened the above Premises, where she hopes to receive a share of their patronage. A stock always on hand of the best Islay and Campbeltown Whisky, Bass and other Ales, London and Dublin Porters in bottle and on draught, Wines, &c., &c. N.B.—Entrance—St. George's Court, 94 West Nile Street, or 175 Buchanan Street.

SOIREES! SOIREES!! SOIREES!!! ALEXANDER POLLOCK, PASTRY BAKER and CONFECTIONER, 232 GALLOWGATE, begs most respectfully to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Customers, and the Public in general, for past favours, and he begs to intimate, as the Season for SOIREES is about commencing, that he will supply all parties who may favour him with their Orders with a first-class article, at moderate prices, on the shortest notice.

N.B.—All kinds of SOIREE UTENSILS LET OUT ON HIRE.

IF you want a GOOD TEA, be sure and go to HUGH REID, TEA MERCHANT, 105 EGLINTON STREET.

CAMPBELL BLAIR, TEA MERCHANT AND GROCER, 10 ARGYLE STREET, and 40 JAMAICA STREET, although no advocate for the thrift of buying Low-priced Tea, thinks it his duty, in the present condition of the Market, to state that he can supply Tea at 3s and 3s 4d per lb., equal to what a short time ago he could not sell lower than 3s 6d and 3s 8d, the lower qualities of Tea having fallen greatly in the Market. The finer qualities can be quoted no cheaper, but his SPLENDID FOUR SHILLING TEA is at present very fine. Coffee is the same in price as formerly—viz., Genuine, 1s 4d to 1s 8d per lb., or mixed with the Finest Chicory, 1s to 1s 4d. Sugar is cheaper at present than it has been for some time. Beautiful Strong Grained Yellow, 4 1/2d per lb.; very Fine, 5d; White, 5 1/2d.

TERMS—CASH. Orders from the Country, accompanied with a remittance, punctually attended to, and sent to Railway, Boat or Carrier, carefully packed, free of charge.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN TEAPOT. IMPORTANT NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

TEAS Retailed at Wholesale Prices, at AITKEN'S TEA and CONFECTIONERY WAREHOUSE, No. 254 Argyle Street, Glasgow (directly opposite the head of Oswald Street).

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN TEAPOT. Those who purchase their Tea in Quarter Lbs. and upwards, can be supplied with the very Best BLACK TEA, mixed with Finest Orange Pekoe, at 3s. 8d. per Lb., or 11d. per Quarter Lb. This Tea will be found, upon trial, to be even superior to what is generally sold at 4s. 4d. per Lb. A trial is respectfully solicited. Please observe the above Address.

JOHN HAMILL, POULTERER AND PROVISION MERCHANT 13 WEST HOWARD STREET, AND 385 ARGYLE STREET.

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has Opened the above Premises. His Stock consists of IRISH HAMS and BACON of the best quality. Turkeys, Geese, Fowl, and Eggs arrive twice a week from the best Markets. None but Choice Articles sold. The best value given at the lowest market prices. 13 WEST HOWARD STREET, AND 385 ARGYLE STREET.

FINE TEAS. JOHN BLAIR, TEA MERCHANT AND GENERAL GROCER, 69 BRIDGE STREET, AND GUSHET HOUSE, ANDERSTON, GLASGOW.

BEGS respectfully to announce that he has just received a Fresh Stock of Fine Flavoured BLACK and GREEN TEAS, which are very much superior to anything he has hitherto offered, owing to the lull in the market, which has caused Teas to fall in price.

Fine Pekoe Flavoured Tea, ... 3s. 8d. Excellent Strong Congou, ... 3s. 4d. And very good tea, ... 3s. 0d. JOHN BLAIR, TEA MERCHANT AND GENERAL GROCER, 69 BRIDGE STREET, AND GUSHET HOUSE, ANDERSTON.

COFFEES! COFFEES!! COFFEES!!! Those who wish a Cup of Strong, Well-Flavoured COFFEE should try JOHN DAVIE'S Finest Mixture of MOCHA, JAMAICA, and MOUNTAIN TURKEY COFFEES, celebrated for their great strength and fine aromatic flavour. Sold in 1/2 and 1/4 lb. Tins, and 1 and 2 oz. Packages, by most of the leading Grocers.

WHOLESALE BY JOHN DAVIE, JUN., 37 JAMAICA STREET, GLASGOW.

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

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BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

BUTTER! BUTTER!! BUTTEE!!

THE GLOBE PARCEL EXPRESS  
Forward Parcels, by the Most Expeditious Steam and  
Railway Routes, to all Parts of the World.

PARCELS, PACKAGES, and MER-  
CHANDISE transmitted Daily, per Mail and  
Goods Trains, to London, Manchester, Liverpool,  
Birmingham, Sheffield, Edinburgh, Aberdeen, and  
all parts of England and Scotland; and per Rail  
and Steamer to Dublin, Limerick, Cork, Belfast, and  
all parts of Ireland, at Reduced Rates. To all parts  
of the Continent Daily. Foreign despatches, per  
Mail Steamers, to all parts of the World.  
Dates and full particulars may be had on applica-  
tion, at  
17 RENFIELD STREET, GLASGOW.  
17 MILLER STREET, Do.  
5 EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN.  
3 QUEEN'S SQUARE, BELFAST.

Parcels from the Country should be addressed to  
the care of 'The Globe Parcel Express,' as above.  
J. HINSHELWOOD AND CO.,  
General Forwarding Agents.

FUNERAL UNDERTAKING  
ESTABLISHMENT,  
62 AND 55 NORTH HANOVER STREET.

JAMES GILLIGAN,  
FUNERAL UNDERTAKER,  
BEGS respectfully to inform those who may  
sustain domestic bereavements (or who,  
by relationship or otherwise, may be called upon  
to perform the last sad duties to deceased  
friends), that he provides every requisite for  
Funerals of all classes.  
When a death occurs, J. G. at once takes  
charge, and relieves relations of all trouble—  
either with the remains or interment—having  
experienced persons in attendance Day and  
Night with the necessary Clothes, Coffins, &c.,  
&c.; a large Stock of which, suitable to the  
wants and wishes of all classes, are always on  
hand.  
From the superior manner of his arrange-  
ments, and by unremitting personal superin-  
tendance, also having thoroughly qualified per-  
sons employed, parties may, on the shortest  
notice, rely on having everything conducted in  
an orderly and becoming manner; at the same  
time, considerably below the prices generally  
charged.  
\* Every necessary connected with Funerals  
kept on hand, and supplied without delay.  
Hearses, Mourning Chaises, Mourning and  
Plain Carriages, &c., &c.  
Ground in all Cemeteries in Glasgow, includ-  
ing Dalbeth.

GORBALS FUNERAL AND COACH OFFICE.  
JAMES HOWIE, UNDERTAKER,  
204 UPPER MAIN STREET, GORBALS.  
Parties supplied with everything requisite for  
interments, both Day and Night.  
Licensed for Mourning Carriages.  
COACHES FOR WEDDINGS, etc.  
Central Office—No. 6 BELL STREET.  
Stables—M'PHERSON STREET.  
GROUND IN DALBETH.

MEDICAL ADVICE.  
DISEASES IN ALL ITS FORMS CURED BY HERBS.  
CLARKE & CO'S HERB MEDICINES.

CLARKE & CO'S Celebrated HERBAL  
FLUID—sold in bottles of 1s 6d, 2s 6d, and 4s—  
should be used in the following cases:—Palpitation of  
the heart, liver complaint, nervous debility, bad appetite,  
ulcerated legs, skin diseases, scurvy, scrofula or king's evil,  
gout, chronic rheumatism, stiff joints, spinal diseases, gland  
swellings, lumbago, piles, sore heads, tremours, stomach  
weakness, &c., &c.  
CLARKE & CO'S GENUINE DANDELION GENTIAN  
CAMOMILE PILLS.  
A mild and safe aperient and tonic. The Pill corrects dig-  
estion, the liver and bowels, and never leaves any debilitat-  
ed effects. Those that try them do speak of their good  
qualities. Sold in boxes at 6d, 1s, and 1s per box.  
CLARKE & CO'S UNIVERSAL CERATE, OR GOLDEN  
ONIONMENT.  
An effectual cure for ulcerated sore legs of long standing, to  
be had at 3d and 6d per box.  
MEDICAL HALL,  
132 LONDON STREET.  
May be procured,  
HOREHOUND COUGH LOZENGES,  
at 2d per ounce.  
SPECIFIC FOR TOOTHACHE,  
in bottles at 3d and 6d each.  
FLUID EXTRACT OF SARPAPILLA,  
For purifying the blood, in bottles at 3d, 1s 6d, 3s 6d, and  
7s 6d each.  
DANDELION COFFEE,  
at 1d per ounce, 1s 6d per lb, 10s, or 2s per lb, in tins.  
A most delicious and invigorating beverage; a trial will  
prove it is very different from many articles sold under that  
name by parties who do not know how to prepare it properly.  
DANDELION PILLS,  
A valuable family medicine, 2d per dozen.  
APERIENT POWDER,  
A valuable mild purgative, 4d per ounce.  
COUGH CAKE,  
The new preparation for Cough, 2d per ounce.  
CLARKE & CO'S BOTANICAL COUGH SYRUP,  
A valuable remedy for any kind of hard, dry, or irritating  
cough, asthma, or consumption. In bottles at 6d, 1s, and  
2s each.  
CLARKE & CO'S CELEBRATED LOTION, AN EFFEC-  
TUAL CURE FOR BLACK EYES.  
Sold in bottles at 6d, 9d, and 1s each.  
CLARKE & CO'S CELEBRATED HAIR DYE,  
Sold in pots at 6d and 1s, and in bottles at 1s and 2s.  
OBSERVE THE ADDRESS.  
132 LONDON STREET, GLASGOW.  
Advice from 9 to 12, from 2 to 4, and from 6 to 10.  
Local Agent for DR. BUCHAN'S MEDICINES.

MADAME VALERY'S NEOLIN HAIR WASH,  
FOR INFALLIBLY RESTORING GREY  
HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOUR in  
Two or Three Weeks. In proof, Madame V. re-  
quires no payment until successful in those cases  
treated by herself. For Whiskers and Mustachios it  
is invaluable.—In bottles, 7s 6d; packed for the  
Country, 8s 6d.

MADAME VALERY begs to call attention  
to her COSMETIQUE REGENERATEUR,  
which prevents the Hair from falling off, and in 90  
cases out of 100 restores it when prematurely bald. If  
used in time, arrests the progress of Grey Hair.—In  
bottles, 10s 6d; packed, 11s 6d. Communications  
strictly private.—MADAME VALERY, 46 WIGMORE  
STREET, CAVENDISH SQUARE, W., LONDON.

NOTICE.  
MEDICAL ADVICE.  
ARRIVAL OF DR LA'MERT IN GLASGOW.  
DR LA'MERT, OF 37 BIDDFORD SQUARE, LONDON,  
HAVING professional engagements in  
SCOTLAND, begs to intimate to his Patients and those  
desirous of availing themselves of this opportunity, that he  
may be Consulted, either personally, by letter, or by special  
appointment, Daily, until the 30th of April, 1861, at his  
temporary residence,  
56 ROSEBANK TERRACE,  
ST. GEORGE'S ROAD.  
Hours of Consultation, from 10 till 3, and 6 till 8.

CORNS PERMANENTLY CURED.  
Mr J. GIBBS, CHIROPODIST, begs respectfully  
to intimate to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Glasgow  
that he continues to Extract Corns and Correct  
Irregular Nails, at his BATHS, 304 BUCHANAN  
STREET. From his long practical experience and  
mode of operation, immediate and permanent relief  
is given. He can also refer to some of the princi-  
pal Medical Gentlemen in Town as to his skill.  
Mr GIBBS is at all times glad to attend on par-  
ties at their residences.  
Letters addressed to 304 Buchanan Street will  
have immediate attention.  
Charges strictly moderate.

DR. BUCHAN'S DOMESTIC  
MEDICINES.  
Known throughout the world for the cure of every  
disease incidental to man, woman, and child.  
PATENT SUGAR-COATED VEGETABLE  
PILLS.  
A family purgative for regulating the bowels, puri-  
fying the blood, removing vitiated humours, bilious,  
liver, and stomach complaints, rheumatism, gout,  
scorbutic affections, costiveness, pains in the limbs  
and joints, etc. These Pills work their way to the  
very roots of each disease, cleansing in their passage,  
removing every unhealthy accumulation, till the  
blood is purified, the whole system renovated, and  
all the functions act according to nature. Price 1s  
1 1/2, 2s 9d, 4s 6d, and 11s.

VEGETABLE SKIN OINTMENT,  
For eradicating all skin eruptions, sores, deep-seated  
ulcers, chapped hands, chilblains, boils, pimples,  
roughness and blotches on the face, neck, and hands,  
etc., etc., acting visibly on the complexion, preserv-  
ing, improving, softening, and beautifying the skin.  
Thousands have used it, and declare it to be the best  
ointment in the world. Per pot, 1s 1 1/2 and 2s 9d.

CONCENTRATED VEGETABLE ESSENCE.  
This invigorating Medicine restores the wasted and  
impaired functions and powers of life, when ex-  
hausted by sojourn in hot climates, etc. It is a cer-  
tain cure for indigestion, lowness of spirits, hypo-  
chondriasis, asthma, neuralgia, sciatica, tic doloureux,  
chronic nervous debility, and premature decay,  
nervo-cerebral affections, renal pains, irritation and  
inflammation, with their dangerous consequent de-  
posits, such as gravel, stone, etc. Per bottle, 4s 6d,  
11s, or one continuing four times that quantity, 33s.  
Thousands of cures proved and sworn to before  
the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of London, and  
sitting magistrates, etc.  
Sold by Buchan and Co., Patentees, 22 New-  
man-street, Oxford-street, London, W., and all chemists  
in town and country.

Gratis, or post free for one stamp, of all agents,  
and 22 Newman-street, Extracts from Dr. BUCHAN'S  
DOMESTIC MEDICINES. A Physician and Member of  
the Royal College of Surgeons, E., etc. (registered  
under the New Medical Act), attends daily as above,  
to give advice without fee, to those purchasing W.  
Buchan and Co.'s Medicines.  
N.B.—Medicines forwarded to all parts of the  
world, on receipt of post office orders, to be made  
payable to W. Buchan and Co.  
Glasgow—G. Smith, Struthers-street; J. Davison,  
76 Canning-street; J. N. Shearer, 176 New City-road;  
A. Wyllie, 328 Argyle-street; J. Clarke and Co., 132  
London-street; D. Campbell, 136 Argyle-street; Hen-  
derson and Co., 36 Stockwell-street; Buchanan  
Brothers, 275 Argyle-street; J. Jaap, 262 Buchanan-  
street; J. Greenlees, 74 Nelson-street; T. Henderson,  
212 Argyle-street.

Agents—London, Barclay, 75 Farringdon-street.  
Aberdeen, Aberdeenshire, C. Macquibban. Arbroath,  
Forfarshire, Barrie. Alloa, Clackmannanshire, A.  
Irvine. Annan, Dumfriesshire, F. and G. Tweedie.  
Airdrie, Lanarkshire, J. Harvie. Irvine, Ayrshire,  
King. Blairgowrie, Perthshire, J. Crerar. Borthwick,  
Berwickshire, J. Davidson. Bathgate, Linlithgow-  
shire, J. Freeland. Barrhead, Renfrewshire, J.  
Freeland. Broughty Ferry, Forfarshire, A. Reid.  
Coatbridge, Lanarkshire, W. Murray. Dumfries,  
Dumfriesshire, G. Sims. Kirkwall, Orkney Islands,  
J. G. Iverach. Kirriemuir, Forfarshire, R. Grant.  
Kirkcaldy, Fifeshire, Macknight. Leith, Edinburgh-  
shire, J. N. Smith. Leven, Fifeshire, J. Black.  
Lochgilthead, Argyleshire, J. Caithness. Mussel-  
burgh, Edinburghshire, J. Anderson. Morpeth,  
Lewins. Newpitsligo, Aberdeenshire, J. Shepherd.  
Peterhead, Aberdeenshire, J. Lumsden. Rothesay,  
Buteshire, W. Duncan. Stranraer, Wigtonshire, J.  
Henning. Stonehaven, Kincardineshire, J. F. Mar-  
tin. Stonehouse, Lanarkshire, J. W. Wiginton.  
Wick, Caithnesshire, Alexander Waters.

COCHRAN'S HOMOEOPATHIC COCOA,  
WARRANTED GENUINE.  
FOR Strengthening the Stomach, and Renovat-  
ing the Nervous System, One Shilling and  
Fourpence per Pound.  
COCHRAN, HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMIST,  
28 ARGYLE ARCADE, GLASGOW.

GALVANISM—MEDICAL GAL-  
VANISM.—R. HENDERSON, HERBALIST and  
DRUGGIST, 60 COMMERCIAL STREET, gives his Customers the  
benefit of a First-rate Battery at 1s; or to those who take a  
course, 6d each application. R. H. has great experience in  
the application of Galvanism to cases of Rheumatism, Pa-  
ralysis, and other Diseases.  
Established in the same Locality 20 Years.

TWINBERRY'S DANDELION, CAMOMILE, AND  
RHUBARB PILLS.  
AN 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 innocent  
as castor oil, they may be given to children.  
From Dr Dick, Seaside Terrace, Kensington  
Sir,—Send me another bottle of your Dandelion, Camo-  
mille, and Rhubarb Pills, for my own use. I lose no occa-  
sion of recommending the pills, as I can conscientiously do  
so.—Yours, &c.,  
ROBERT DICK, M.D.

The extensive sale and universal approval of these Pills  
have been such as to induce several individuals to imitate  
them, against which the public are cautioned.  
TWINBERRY'S PREPARATION OF MYRRH having  
been used extensively for more than twenty years with most  
satisfactory results, he conceives it unnecessary to say more  
than that it is an effectual remedy—1st. In disease of the  
gums, particularly scurvy, those which proceed from the  
teeth and are tender. 2nd. For the preservation of the  
teeth. 3rd. For preventing teeth which are decayed from  
becoming worse. 4th. For prevention of toothache. 5th.  
For purifying the breath which may be affected by the state  
of the stomach, or any other cause, imparting at the same  
time a most agreeable and refreshing effect.  
Prepared by TWINBERRY, Operative and Dispensing  
Chemist, 2 Edward's Street, Portman Square, London, and  
may be had of all Patent Medicine Vendors in the United  
Kingdom.

THE WORLD'S FRIEND,  
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.  
A CURE FOR PILES AND FISTULAS.—Inflammation  
of sensitive parts, piles, fistulas, and such like painful  
diseases may be presently relieved, and ultimately  
cured by the proper and diligent use of this cooling  
and healing Ointment, whose action should, in such  
cases, be assisted by judicious doses of Pills—ere  
many days have elapsed the anxious patient will  
experience a wonderful degree of ease from this  
treatment. They are equally suitable to both sexes,  
and all ages.

COUGHS, COLDS, AND ASTHMA.—These complaints  
of the chest come on with alarming frequency. The  
Ointment should assiduously be rubbed at least  
twice a day on the chest and between the shoulders,  
when the violence of all symptoms will gradually  
give way, the breathing become longer, and the oppres-  
sion less. No medicines are more efficient in  
chest complaints, none can be used with equal safety  
and certainty. Both Pills and Ointment are accom-  
panied by very clear and simple directions for using  
them.

A MAN WHO REFUSED TO HAVE HIS LEG OFF.—  
From the Kilrush Advertiser, June 2nd, 1860.—  
Benjamin Cox, Esquire, Magistrate, said in the  
Board Room at Kilrush, that he knew a man who  
had been in the Infirmary and was actually turned  
out as incurable. On his way home to Kilrush, he  
purchased at Ennis, Holloway's Pills and Ointment,  
for, as he said, it could not be worse with him.  
This man, 'said Mr Cox,' became by their use as  
sound and as healthy as any man in the room. These  
celebrated Pills and Ointment will cure any wound,  
sore, or ulcer, however long standing, if properly  
used according to the printed directions.

GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.—The essence of these dis-  
eases lie in the blood, which has, floating through  
each vessel, the pain-giving poison, which irritates  
and inflames every tissue it comes in contact with,  
and produces the hot, swollen, elastic enlargement  
about the joints so characteristic of gouty diseases.  
The philosophy of cure consists in overcoming this  
depravity in the blood, which is rapidly purified by  
the use of the Pills. The Ointment, when rubbed  
upon the skin, penetrates the system through the  
pores, acts in unison with the Pills, and soon effects  
a cure.

DROPSY, SWOLLEN LEGS OR ANKLES.—The various  
kinds of dropsies, whether windy or watery, arise  
from some obstruction to the free circulation through  
the blood vessels or lymphatics, or depend on the  
inflamed state of some secreting surface. Holo-  
way's remedies, of which the efficacy cannot be ex-  
aggerated, act directly upon the blood, the absorbents  
and secretions, with a power that no dropsy,  
however inveterate, can long resist. They regulate  
the proper flow of blood to every organ, and purify  
it likewise—they filter out everything that is morbid  
or injurious—they thoroughly regenerate every func-  
tion, yet potent as they are for good, they are power-  
less for evil. They do not contain mercury or any  
noxious substances. They act safely and certainly.  
BAD LEGS, BAD BREASTS, AND OLD ULCERS.—This  
invaluable Ointment was never known to fail in the  
cure of any wound, any sore, or any ulcer—as can  
be proved by innumerable testimonials from persons  
who had been discharged from Hospitals as incur-  
able, and yet by perseverance they have been made  
as sound as they were the day they were born, by  
this incomparable Ointment. For pimples, blotches,  
scald heads, and scorbutic humours, it is equally  
efficacious.

Both the Ointments and Pills should be used in  
the following cases:—Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Burns,  
Bunions, Bites of Mosquitoes and Sand-Flies, Cocco-  
bay, Chiefo-foot, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Corns  
(soft), Caners, Contracted and Stiff Joints, Elephantiasis,  
Fistulas, Gout, Glandular Swellings, Lum-  
bago, Piles, Rheumatism, Scalds, Sore Nipples, Sore  
Throats, Skin Diseases, Scurvy, Sore Heads, Tu-  
mours, Ulcers, Wounds, Yaws.  
Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY,  
24 Strand, near Temple Bar, London; also by all  
respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines  
throughout the civilised world, at the following  
prices:—1s 1 1/2, 2s 9d, 4s 6d, 11s, 22s, and 33s each  
Pot.  
\* \* \* There is a considerable saving by taking the  
larger sizes.  
N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in  
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[Read and authenticated.—EDWARD HEARN, Vicar-General.]

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