

THE GLASGOW Free Press.

No 562.—Vol. XII.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

[UNSTAMPED, 2D.—STAMPED, 3D.]

Wants.

WANTED, by a Trained National Teacher, of several years' experience, and at present holding a respectable class under the Board, a situation as Teacher in Glasgow or the South-western part of Scotland. Can produce the very highest certificates of character and competency. Letters addressed O.P., office of this Paper, shall meet with prompt attention.

TO NOBLEMEN and GENTLEMEN.—As HEAD GARDENER.—The Advertiser would like a situation in a Catholic Family. Is thoroughly acquainted with his profession in all its branches. The best References both in England and Scotland. Address—Head Gardener, Braco Castle, Perthshire, Scotland.

Hotels.

ROTHESAY.

ALEXANDER MILLEN, Steward in the "Rothsay Steamers," begs most respectfully to intimate to the Readers of this Paper, that he has taken the **VICTORIA TAVERN, ROTHESAY.** And keeps First-Class Articles of every kind. 20 GALLOWAY STREET, AND 87 VICTORIA STREET, ROTHESAY.

TO TRAVELLERS AND TOURISTS.

BORLAND'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, GREENOCK, Established 1831, is nearly Opposite the Railway Station. DINNERS from 12 till 5. WELL SERVED BEDS.

ALEX. GRAY'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.

WHAT'S FOR DINNER? Roast Beef, Vegetables, Broth, or Soup, and Potatoes, served up in first-class style Daily—Char. at BELL'S, 68 TRONGATE, Two Stairs Up.

ROTHESAY, ISLE OF BUTE.

ROYAL TEMPERANCE AND FAMILY HOTEL.

VISITORS, Tourists, and Families, will find this Establishment, for Situation and Comfort, combined with Moderate Charges, to be replete with every requisite for their accommodation. The "ROYAL" is most conveniently situated—immediately fronting the Steamboat Pier—and commands a beautiful view of the Bay and surrounding scenery. A. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

Insurances

THE FRIEND-IN-NEED LIFE, FIRE, GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENTAL ASSURANCE COMPANY (LIMITED). CAPITAL—£200,000, in 40,000 Shares of 5 each; Deposits, 10s per Share. Chief Office—491 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C. Chief Office for Scotland—114 WEST NILE STREET, GLASGOW. This Company combines Economy with Security. It grants Policies for— I. Life endowments and Annuities. II. Against Loss from Fire, Shipwreck, or Damages to Plate Glass. III. Assuring Carriage, and all kinds of Live Stock. IV. Guaranteeing the Fidelity of Persons Employed. V. For Assuring against Railway or other Accidents. VI. It Grants Loans to its Members, and has a Special Temperance Section. Applications for Shares, or the appointment of Agents to be made to the General Manager.

GEORGE WILLIAM WHEELER; or to **JOHN RENHAM,** Manager for Scotland, 114 West Nile Street, Glasgow.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY IN SCOTLAND IS THE FRIEND-IN-NEED LIFE, ASSURANCE, AND SICK FUND FRIENDLY SOCIETY.

It was established as far back as 1831. Enrolled for Scotland under the 18-19 and 21-22 Vic. Registered by A. CARRIE RITCHIE, Esq., Registrar of Friendly Societies for Scotland. Chief Office—471 OXFORD STREET, LONDON. Chief Office for Scotland—114 WEST NILE STREET, GLASGOW.

A POLICY ISSUED TO EVERY MEMBER. One Penny per Week at the Age of 10, will Assure £10 at Death, or £1 at Twenty three; at the same Age 4½ per Week will secure 10s per Week; Sickness, with Medical and Medical Attendance, and £5 in case of loss by Fire. The Society paid for claims last year £2,010, and enrolled 4,000 Members. Applications for further particulars to be sent to **JOHN RENHAM,** Manager for Scotland, 114 West Nile Street, Glasgow; or to any of the Agents.

Agents and Correspondents Wanted.

THE WORLD INSURANCE COMPANY, FOR LIFE ANNUITIES, ENDOWMENTS, &c., BUILDING ASSURANCE POLICIES.

CAPITAL—£250,000,

POLICIES PAYABLE DURING LIFETIME. POLICIES CONVERTIBLE INTO CASH

AND MADE PAYABLE TO HOLDER. ALL POLICIES INDISPUTABLE.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH, PLATE GLASS, AND MARINE INSURANCES EFFECTED AT MODERATE RATES.

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Loans granted in connection with Life Assurance on approved Security.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED IN 1836.

Empowered by Special Acts of Parliament. The ANNUAL REPORT for the past Year shows the following results, to which the attention of the Public is requested, as evidencing the progress and position of the Company.

ACCUMULATED FUNDS, £1,417,808 8s. 4d. Annual Premiums in the Fire Department... £436,955 Annual Premiums in the Life Department... 138,702 Accumulated Life Reserve... 841,540

The Liability of Proprietors is unlimited.

SCOTTISH BOARD OFFICE:

123 INGRAM STREET, GLASGOW.

D. STEWART, Resident Secretary.

Business Intimations.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PLACE TO PURCHASE Girdles, Kettles, Fenders, Fire Irons, Brass Jelly Pans, Cutlery, and all kinds of Ironmongery Goods, is at **JAMES TAYLOR'S,** Wholesale Ironmonger, No. 185 TRONGATE, Two Doors East of Stockwell.

GRAHAM'S MEDICAL DISPENSARY, 91 GREAT HAMILTON STREET, GLASGOW, (2nd Shop from Well Street) HOURS OF ATTENDANCE from 2 till 4 and 6 till 8.

GRAHAM'S CELEBRATED SEDLITZ POWDERS, 2d. each or 1s. 8d. per dozen.

THE GLASGOW FREE PRESS IN BOLTON.

PATRICK KELLY, 22 GREAT MOOR STREET, BOLTON, Can supply the Glasgow Free Press every Saturday Morning, Wholesale and Retail. Also, all other Catholic Papers.

DANCING, MAINTIEN, AND EXERCISES.

MR. J. F. ANDERSON

Will RE-OPEN for the Season his Spacious and Finely Decorated ACADEMY, 4 HOWARD STREET (corner of Jamaica Street), on MONDAY, 28th September. From Mr. ANDERSON'S long experience as a teacher in distinguished families, and from his having, during the vacation, again visited Paris, Patrons may rely on the most approved instruction.

JUVENILES at 5; ADULTS at 8 P.M. PRIVATE CLASS FOR GENTLEMEN ONLY (Beginners) On Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 8 till 10 o'clock P.M. A PUBLIC JUVENILE CLASS Will also be formed at

SOUTH-WESTERN ACADEMY HALL, 136 PAISLEY ROAD, On TUESDAY, 29th inst., Hours, 5 till 7 on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and Saturdays from 2½ till 4½ P.M. For terms, &c., and hours for Private Classes at Schools, see Prospectuses, which may be had, with references and testimonials of the highest character, at the Academy, 4 Howard Street, where Mr. Anderson will attend during this week from 1 till 2 o'clock, to enroll Pupils.

E. & S. SCOTT,

8 AND 32 JAMAICA STREET.

BOYS' BOOTS.

WE have made arrangements for supplying YOUTHS' and BOYS' BOOTS, for the present Season, on a Large Scale, and of the Very Best Quality. The Uppers are cut from the Best Leather—the Tackets are of Wrought Iron—the Best Plates are Steel. The whole Material is First-Class, and the stability of the Workmanship is guaranteed.

A Full Assortment of all Sizes always kept in Stock.

METAL-TOED BOOTS FOR CHILDREN.

We have also to introduce before the Public of Glasgow what has long been wished for, but hitherto found to be unattainable, namely, Children's Boots that will not wear out at the Toes. Commonly the Toes wear out quickly, and, however good the Boot may otherwise be, they look old and shabby. The Metal Toed Boots will wear longest at the Toes.

Public Notices.

DIAPHANIE COLOURED GLASS.

Equal in Beauty to the Best Stained Glass.

JAMES WARD,

22 SOUTH PORTLAND STREET, GLASGOW, AGENT FOR SCOTLAND.

J. W. begs to call the attention of the Bishops and Clergy to the Diaphanie of Messrs Eagleman and Garf of Paris, for whom he is Agent. It combines all the Brilliance of Colouring; Harmony of Arrangement; Beauty of Design of the Cost of Stained Glass, at a fraction of its cost.

NOTICE TO THE CATHOLIC CLERGY OF SCOTLAND, AND ALSO TO ADVERTISERS.

THE CLERGY are requested to forward to the Very Rev. J. MacPHERSON, New Abbey, by Dumfries, on or before the 23rd October, any information respecting their Churches, Missions, or Schools, which they may wish to appear in the CATHOLIC DIRECTORY for 1864.

Persons desirous to Advertise in the above Work are requested to send their advertisements to Mr. JOHN MILLER, 27 Cockburn Street, Edinburgh, or to Mr. HUGH MARQUEY, 14 Great Clyde Street, Glasgow, or to the Editors, on or before the 27th November.

GOVERNESSES' INSTITUTE,

70 BERNERS STREET, OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

FAMILIES and Principals of Schools requiring efficient Governesses, Companions, Professors, English or Foreign, are solicited to apply to Miss WHITE (late Warner) Schools transferred, and pupils introduced in England, France, and Germany.

WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING.

S. & G. GEORGE, FINISHING WRITING MASTERS, and TEACHERS OF ARITHMETIC and BOOK-KEEPING. Are now Teaching their New and Improved System of Writing and Book-Keeping.

Ladies Taught by Mrs. GEORGE in Separate Apartments.

TERMS {Writing, 8 Lessons, 10s 6d. {Writing 16 Lessons, 1s. Or to Finish in a bold Mercantile Hand, including Arithmetic and Book-keeping upon the modern or new system, complete, 2 Guineas per Quarter. Our system enables stiff, formal writers to write with freedom, rapidity, and Elegance, in a few easy Lessons.

Address—40 UNION STREET.

BEAUJOLAIS WINE COMPANY (LIMITED).

PRIZE MEDAL, 1862.

THE Company hereby notify that their WINES are specially Selected by their Manager resident in the District, and they can only be guaranteed as Pure and Genuine if supplied direct from the Company, or stamped with the name of the Company on the Cork. The price in quantities of not less than 3 dozen each is 20s per dozen, cash, bottles included (but casks extra); and all orders must be accompanied by cash or a London Reference.

An Allowance made to the Trade.

Offices in London— 23 ROOD LANE, E.C., and 10 PALL MALL, EAST, S.W. 42 and 44 SALTMARKET, GLASGOW.

D. J. SCARBOROUGH CLOG MANUFACTURER.

Every description of Home Trade and Export.

BOYS' KILT & KNICKERBOCKER SUITS,

In Great Variety, from 8s upwards, at **JOHN REID & COMPANY'S SHAWL AND MANTEL WAREHOUSE,** 43 ARGYLE PLACE.

E. & S. SCOTT, 8 AND 32 JAMAICA STREET.

GENTLEMEN'S SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Our Long Wellington Boots we have sold for several years at 13s 3d. For the Soles we use good Butt or Bend Leather and the Fronts are the best French imported (known in the trade as C. D. 1st quality).

Our Gentlemen's Elastic Side Boots we sell at 13s 6d. The Sole are the same as in the Wellingtons, the Fronts, the most important part of the Boot, we cut from Venturi's First Class Paris Calfskin (the best French Calf imported).

It is evident that in the material used by us our customers' interests are fully secured. The stability of the workmanship we publicly guarantee. Our aim is durability in our manufactures, and the above instances are a fair exemplification of our manner of carrying out our principles.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE BEST VALUE IN BOOTS FOR LADIES. We recommend, as the Cheapest Boots in the market—Quality considered—our LADIES' SIDE-LACING IMITATION KID BOOTS at 3s 10d per pair, and our LADIES' ELASTIC SIDE IMITATION KID BOOTS at 5s 4d per pair.

E. & S. SCOTT, 8 AND 32 JAMAICA STREET.

FINE GOODS DEPARTMENT, No. 8, WORKING MEN'S DEPARTMENT, No. 22

PIANOFORTE AND HARMONIUM.

MR. M. J. COLGAN respectfully intimates that he has resumed Teaching

26 APSLEY PLACE, (SOUTH.)

"MARRIAGE."

THERE IS NO NECESSITY—

for this good reason, THAT THERE IS NO PROFIT—in Ladies making up their own Underclothing and Baby Linen, more particularly in the matter of a Marriage Outfit, for labour always becomes a thankless task when no profitable results ensue. Since my Marriage Outfit Department was commenced, I have year after year been observing, and am now able to demonstrate, from incontestable facts, that moderate profits, after all, are really the most profitable. Many Ladies who have received their Marriage Outfits from me, by simply showing them to their friends similarly situated, have been led at once to decide upon giving me their orders, thereby saving themselves months of drudgery, "from early morn till late at e'en," and in all probability reaping nothing from it but a considerable amount of vexatious annoyance through mis-shapes, miscalculations in material, with innumerable other falling details. But by giving me their orders, and the best possible shapes and sewing are all secured, and the exact outlay for everything is known when it is given—thereby keeping the mind at perfect ease on a very important part of the marriage preparation. I need scarcely add that this Department is under the management of competent parties, whose experience enables them to assist Ladies in making their selection.

158 and 162 Trongate. HUGH DUNLOP.

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES.

DOVE'S FAMILY BOTTLING STORES 99 WEST GEORGE STREET.

IN finest condition, Bass or Allsop's Pale Ale, in pints at 2s. 6d per dozen. London and Dublin Porter, in pints at 2s. 9d. and 2s. 6d per dozen. Fisherraw Famed Table Beer, in quarts at 2s. 6d per dozen. Devonshire Cider, in quarts at 4s. 6d per dozen.

THE GLOBE PARCEL EXPRESS. FORWARDS PARCELS, BY THE MOST EXPEDITIOUS STEAM AND RAILWAY ROUTES, TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

PARCELS, PACKAGES, and MERCHANDISE, 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 application. CHIEF OFFICE, 17 BANFIELD STREET. BRANCH OFFICE, 17 MILLER STREET. " " DUBLIN, 5 EDEN QUAY. " " BELFAST, 3 QUEEN'S SQUARE. " " LONDON, 11, FOLEY TERRACE. Parcels from the Country should be addressed to the care of "The Globe Parcel Express," as above. J. HINSHELWOOD & Co., General Forwarding Agent.

HAIR OIL OF THE FINEST QUALITY. Beautifully Perfumed, and warranted to Nourish and Strengthen the Growth of the Hair. Put up in all Sizes of Plain and Fancy Bottles.

AS several unprincipled parties are disposing of a very spurious kind, and putting it in imitation bottles, the public are respectfully requested to see that the NAME and ADDRESS are upon every Bottle that they purchase. By so doing they may depend upon the Article giving every satisfaction, which one trial will convince.

Wholesale and Retail Merchants supplied on very Liberal Terms. Country orders punctually attended to.

A. YUILLE, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER, 131 TRONGATE, GLASGOW.

Importer of Castor Oil, &c., &c.

POLSON'S IMPERIAL PATENT CORN FLOUR.

UNRIVALLED Farinaceous Food for Children and Invalids. Every Packet is Warranted Pure, and its GENUINE QUALITIES are certified by the highest Medical Authorities in the kingdom. The best Material known for Fuddings, Custards, Blanc-Mange, &c.

The *Lancet* says—"It is preferable to most descriptions of Arrow Root, on account of its Sweeter Flavour, and the absence of that earthy taste which in Arrow Root is to some objectionable."

Dr. LANCASTER, Coroner for Middlesex, and Superintendent of Government Food Collection at Kensington, in a note to the Manufacturers, says—"I am so well satisfied with your Corn Flour that I have given directions for its use in my own family."

Ask for POLSON'S IMPERIAL CORN FLOUR.

WM. POLSON & CO., PAISLEY.

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FIRST-CLASS PHOTOGRAPHIC ESTABLISHMENT.

MR. MACKAY, PORTRAIT PAINTER and PHOTOGRAPHER, ROYAL GALLERIES, 123 ST. VINCENT STREET.

Calendar for the Ensuing Week.

- Oct. 11 Sun.XX. after Pentecost.
- 12 Mon.S. Felix I., P. Mart.
- 13 Tues.S. Edward, King Conf.
- 14 Wed.S. Calixtus, P. Mart.
- 15 Thur.S. Teresa, Virg.
- 16 Fri.S. Angela Merici, Virg.
- 17 Sat.S. Hedwige, Wid.

Varieties.

REAL LITERARY IMMORTALITY.—Writing to no end.—*Fun.*

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES.—Do not the domestics very often collect the broken fragments of family jars for retail purposes?

What pupil is most to be pitied? The pupil of the eye, because it is always under the lash.

'Massa,' said Sambo, 'one of your oxen is dead; toder too. 'Traid to tell you of boff at once for fear you could'n't bore it.'

Lady—'Do you like codfish balls, Mr. H?' Mr. H. hesitatingly—'I really don't know, madam; I never recollect attending any.'

'Gentlemen,' said a farmer, writing to the chairman of an agricultural society, 'put me down on your list of cattle for a calf.'

Anatomists say that man changes every seven years. Therefore, says the inimitable Jones, 'my tailor should not remind me of the bill I contracted in 1855—I ain't the man.'

A TRIPLE FROM MARGATE.—The other day, a housemaid, having finished her dusting in the house, was observed, from the sea shore, to be sweeping the horizon with a glass.—*Punch.*

A modern Munchausen addicted to humming an air, beginning 'Strike the lyre,' was much surprised when one of his acquaintances, taking him at his word, knocked him down.

'I say, Brown what a close shaver Jones is—why, he'll squabble about a penny!' 'Well, what if he does?' says Brown; the less one squabbles about the better.

'How do you like me now?' asked a belle of her spouse as she sailed into the room, with a sweeping train of muslin following her. 'Well,' said he, 'to tell you the truth, it is impossible for me to like you any longer.'

The following pithy story is told of Hallam and Rogers; 'How do you do, Hallam?' said the poet, 'Do what?' said the other. 'Why, how do you find yourself?' 'I never lose myself.' 'Well, how have you been?' 'Been where?' 'Pshaw! How do you feel?' 'Feel me and see.' 'Good morning, Hallam.' 'It's not a good morning.' 'Rogers could say no more.'

As a party of gentlemen were taking supper at a country inn, one of the guests found their poultry tough. After exercising his ingenuity to no effect in trying to dissect an old fowl, he returned to the waiter and asked; 'Have you any such thing as a powder flask?' 'No sir, we have not; do you want one?' 'Why, yes, I think the shortest way would be to blow the fellow up.'

EVELEEN O'CONNOR.

From the Cornhill Magazine, for October.

[CONTINUED.]

The timid old man, always anxious to conciliate the exasperated pair, began a sort of exhortation with the words—

—'There now, alanna, have done, will ye? it can't be helped now. You won't be after doing so again, Eveleen astore; don't now aggra.'

'You won't go for to side with Rory against me, father dear?' cried the girl in a voice of supplication that came from the heart. His tone was enough for Rory; he threw back his chair, and stopping for a moment before he left the room, he swore a deep and deliberate oath to be the death of Delaney if ever his sister demeaned herself by thinking of him.

Eveleen knew well what thinking of him meant. She knew she was thinking of him just in the way her brother wanted her not to think; the dish she held fell from her hands on the floor, and he, looking at her white face, added as an additional warning, a fresh fresh asseveration to his horrid vow, and set off to the next market town, where he intended to stay that night. An hour so afterwards Eveleen walked out to a hazel grove near the house, leaving her father asleep in his large chair. It was a shady, pleasant place; the boughs formed a canopy over tangled brushwood, wild-flowers, and short shiny grass. There the young folks of the neighbourhood often met; but the hour was too early for such meetings, and the girl's heart was too heavy for their mirth.

For the first time in her young life the heart of Eveleen O'Connor was heavy; full to oppression with an undefined sadness: the shadow of a coming sorrow was upon her. She raised her arm to pull down a branch of hazel nuts, unconscious that she did so, for she was thinking of something quite unlike nut-gathering: yet still she tried and tried again to lower the bough that was too strong for. An arm was stretched over her head; the bough was swept down almost to the ground. Her head was then turned, and her black, tearful eyes fell before the bright and honest ones that laughingly met them.

Tears in those of the gay and admired Eveleen no one remembered to have seen; and the answer—'Not much, Jem,'—made to Delaney's anxious inquiry as to what had happened, did not satisfy the

inquirer. The truth was soon found out, and the cause of the unusual tears discovered.

Thus, as a few words often lead to a great many, the three already quoted led finally to a declaration from Jem Delaney that Eveleen O'Connor might indeed get a richer husband, but none that could love her better; and these words, again, led to the declaration on her part that she would take no other husband than poor Jem.

Eveleen's love was not misplaced, barring—as the Irish say—the fact that it was contrary to the wishes of the family; but her brother had no right to oppose it, and her father was only guided by him. Delaney was a young man of whom everyone spoke well. Every one but Rory O'Connor would say he was a clever, proper boy, which meant a well-grown, handsome unmarried man. He was true-hearted, intelligent and good. All the objections even Rory could entertain against him were three—he was come of nobody, he had no money, yet he was a greater favourite than the descendant of the kings of Ireland and the heir of a little sum of money in the county bank.

Neither Eveleen nor her lover were much given to consideration or exhortation; caution and reserve are not Irish qualities, and certainly appear very disagreeable in an Irish character. Our story might have been a different one, or rather it might not have had an existence, if they had formed any part of those of the young couple who passionately and hastily arranged their destiny beneath the shadow of the hazel grove.

Not many hours afterwards Eveleen was some miles distant from her home; they were both in Sunday dress, and quite ready for the priest, who was the bridegroom's relation, to make them one for life.

If there are no people who more naturally act on what is termed the impulse of the moment, there are also none who, in general, more keenly and deeply suffer the penalty that often arises from allowing feeling to conquer judgment. Eveleen O'Connor was possessed of all the keen, passionate, yet variable feelings of her country. No sooner was the step taken which her brother had so terribly denounced, than a dread of its results to him she so truly loved seized upon her heart, and caused her to implore him not to return home with her as they had originally agreed should be the case. The loving bridegroom readily yielded to such a solicitation, and instead of taking her back as soon as the ceremony was performed, and asking forgiveness for a run-away marriage, he brought the trembling bride to an old house on the hill-side, of which he kept the key, while the owners, who sometimes worked with him, were on what is called the "tramp."

It was a miserable sort of place in which to celebrate the wedding of a young, handsome, and hitherto happy couple. But love was there, and the gloom of inward fear or outward wretchedness was brightened when Eveleen looked on the happy, joyfully smiling husband, who built up a pile of turf on the wide, grateless hearth, placed her in an old chair beside it, and declared himself to be as happy as a king.

"It is a poor place to bring you to, mavourneen," he said, "but sure with the morning's light we will be off, and it's myself will be proud to take you back in honour and happiness to the people that owned you."

Eveleen shivered—not at the thought of remaining, but of going: to stay in that poor house with Jem Delaney was all she wished: all the rest of the world might be a blank. Within these four clay walls was all to which her heart clung now in its wild and passionate devotion; and she shivered, not at the thought of remaining days, months, years with him in such an abode as that, but at the prospect of leaving it to expose him to her brother's fury. Still, when she met his beaming eye, and looked at his honest face, she smiled, and got over her fears and helped him to spread on the bare table the provisions he had carefully brought, and they made their marriage feast by the light of the blazing turf, and tasted, it may be believed, all the sweetness that a dinner of herbs, where love is, can be supposed to yield.

The morning's light, however, did not find them at all more ready to take their departure. Eveleen trembled even more at the prospect of meeting Rory O'Connor, and used that tender yet impassioned persuasiveness which Irishwomen can employ, as well, at least, as any others, to induce her husband to remain where he was. The light of her eyes, the pulse of her heart, and whatever else Jem Delaney was to her, did not, indeed require so much tender entreaty. He really did not feel in any haste to encounter "dark Rory," but still when he laid her head on his breast and soothed her like a child he would say, "Hush, mavourneen astore, hush! and never fear that any one can harm us now. No, ma colleen, you are my own now; and since I have you safe Rory may keep the money, and leave me all I wanted, and that's your own self, acushla machree."

Yet the wedded lovers stayed all that day in the old house. The rain fell, and Eveleen was glad to see it. The wind swept down the hill, and she started and trembled each time it shook the crazy door. Jem Delaney piled the turf on the hearth, drew out the white ashes and told their fortunes in them. Evening was drawing on; the day had been dark and dreary, and the light without the house was fading away: the blaze of the turf danced in the small window-pane the young couple forgot their care, smiling at each other, while the husband, with a piece of old iron drawing out the turf ashes on the hearth, told the most wonderful fortunes he could invent for himself, his wife, and perhaps for a generation yet to come. Eveleen had nearly upset the rickety stool he sat on by a vigorous push, intended to interrupt the flow of his predictions, when she grasped the arm she had pushed away, with the utterance of the Irish word 'Whist!' All her warm young blood left the glowing cheek, and ran curdling to the heart. A heavy trampling step was heard coming quickly on before the lonely house: a shadow fell over them as a figure passed the lighted-up window: a hasty blow drove in the half-slattered door.

Delaney threw himself before his bride, believing the object was

to take her from him. He cried out, "She is my wife! we were married!"

They were the last words he ever spoke, a shot fired by his wife's brother laid him dead at her feet. Rory O'Connor dropped the musket from his hand, lifted up the girl, who lay almost as lifeless on the bleeding body of her husband of a day, and, carrying her out, placed her on the car that waited for them and brought her back to her father's house.

The circumstances we relate are not so strong in reality as they appear when read in a story: many a wilder one, however, has often been known in the country of poor Eveleen O'Connor.

With the recklessness so often remarkable in persons who have just forfeited their lives to the law, dark Rory not only ventured to his home after this deliberate murder, but, apparently satisfied with the vengeance he had taken, was insensible to the penalty he had incurred. It was only when he was warned that the "polis were out" that he began to think about it, and he was taken prisoner before he attempted flight.

At the inquest on the unfortunate Jem Delaney, his wife's brother was charged with the murder. The prisoner maintained the same surly, repulsive pride and stubbornness that had earned for him the appellation of "dark."

(To be continued in our next.)

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Post's Paris correspondent says that nearly all the European Powers, including Spain, have agreed to recognise the new empire of Mexico.

Paris, Oct. 6.

The Constitutionnel, replying to other journals, denies that France is responsible for the bloodshed in Poland, and says that the Polish question has entered a new phase in consequence of the declaration of Earl Russell concerning the treaties of 1815. Upon this new ground France will do her duty as she has done in the recent negotiations. Conservative France has no more reason to fear an adventurous war under the negotiator of the peace of Villafranca than Liberal France has to fear compromising peace under the conqueror of Solferino.

RECOGNITION OF POLAND.

Paris, October 6.

The Patrie of this evening says—We have reason to believe that Prince Czartoryski is taking formal steps, in the name of the National Polish Government, to obtain from Cabinets of London and Paris the recognition of Poland as a belligerent nation.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

Breslau, Oct. 5.

The commissariat department of Warsaw has been informed that 50,000 fresh troops will shortly arrive in the kingdom of Poland, and remain there during the winter months. Every little town will be garrisoned.

BAVARIA.

Munich, October 5.

The King of Bavaria has left for Rome. His Majesty will pass through Lyons on his way to Marseilles, where he will embark on Friday next.

AMERICA.

ARRIVAL OF THE SCOTIA.

GREAT BATTLES AT CHICKAMANGA CREEK.

The New York Tribune of September 22 contains the following details of the great battles betwixt the armies of Rosencranz and Bragg on the 19th and 20th ult.—

Headquarters of the Army of the Cumberland, Crawfish Springs, Ga., Saturday, September 19, 1863.

A desperate engagement commenced this morning at eleven o'clock.

The rebels made a heavy attack on the corps of General Thomas forming the left wing of our army, and at the same time they attacked the right wing, which was thought to be a feint.

Gen. McCook's and Gen. Crittenden's troops were thrown into the engagement as convenience offered, the main portions of their force being on the march at the time.

The fight on the left was of a very desperate character. The enemy were repulsed, but on being reinforced regained their position, from which they were subsequently driven, after a severe engagement an hour and a half.

Gen. Thomas's forces then charged the rebels for nearly a mile at a half, punishing them badly.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the rebels made a fierce dash on our centre, composed of the divisions of Generals Van Cleve and Reynolds.

General Van Cleve's forces were struck on the right flank, and being vigorously pushed fell back, until General Carter's line was broken and the troops became much scattered.

General Thomas on the left and General Davis on the right, then pushed forward their forces vigorously toward the Gap, and, after a hard fight, recovered the ground which had been lost on the extreme right.

The fight disclosed the intention of the rebels, which evidently was to get between us and Chattanooga.

The general engagement, which commenced at 11 am., ended about 6 p.m.

General Palmer, who had gathered together our scattered forces and General Negley, who had been sent from the right flank to form the centre, pushed forward and re-established our line, as it had been before the battle began, along the Chickamanga Creek.

The country where the battle was fought is level, but thickly overgrown with small timber and brushwood, and is very unfavourable for the use of artillery, very little of which was used.

The casualties in wounded are heavy, but supremely light in killed for so heavy a musketry engagement.

The fight was one continuous roll of musketry for an hour more.

Louisville, Sept. 21.

Our army under General Rosencranz has been badly beaten a

compelled to retreat to Chattanooga by Bragg, with heavy reinforcements from Lee, Beauregard, and Joe Johnston.

The military occupation of the telegraph lines will prevent the transmission of the particulars to-night.

SECOND DESPATCH.

Such parts of General Rosencranz's army official despatches concerning the battles of Saturday and Sunday as are deemed proper for publication, it is presumed will be sent to the press to-night.

The general summing up is, that after two days of severe fighting, in which General Rosencranz, with great inferior forces, bore the shock of one hundred and forty thousand rebels, comprising the armies of Bragg and Johnston, half of Lee's army, and all of Pemberton's scattered troops that could be gathered together, he deemed it prudent to fall back upon Chattanooga, which he did in good order.

ARRIVAL OF THE ADRIATIC.

Further details of the battle fought on the 20th between Generals Rosencranz and Bragg have been received. Rosencranz's right and centre were driven from the field. General Thomas, though temporarily repulsed on the left, stubbornly maintained his position until after dark, retiring during the night to Rossville.

On the following afternoon the Confederates attacked General Thomas, but were repulsed, and Thomas proceeded to Chattanooga, where Rosencranz had concentrated his forces, and was awaiting reinforcements from Grant.

G. n. Rosencranz announces that he will be able to maintain his position until he is reinforced. The Confederates continued active in his front.

General Bragg officially reports to his Government that after two days' hard fighting the enemy has been driven from several positions, but still confront him. He captured 20 guns and 2500 prisoners.

The Richmond Whig estimates the Confederate loss at 5000 men, including six generals killed and seven wounded. The Federal loss is estimated at 12,000.

A portion of General Meade's forces have crossed the Rapidan, and his cavalry have reached Orange Court-house. There were no signs of the Confederates, who are supposed to be at Gordonsville, where an engagement is expected.

Advices from Charleston are to the 22d inst. Operations were being actively carried on by the Federals, notwithstanding that the Confederate firing continued unabated.

The Richmond Dispatch asserts that the Confederate Government has effected a loan of 100,000,000 francs in France upon the security of the cotton now in the South.

The steamer Jupiter has been captured.

New York, Sept. 25.

It is semi-officially announced that the Government have received advices from England that the Confederate rams would not be allowed to sail. This has created a friendly spirit on the part of the Federal Government towards England.

Five more Russian vessels are expected at New York.

ARRIVAL OF THE DAMASCUS.

New York, Sept. 26.

Burnside has reached a point where he is expected to prevent a flank movement by the Confederates.

Reports from Nashville assert that General Rosencranz position is more favourable than is believed at the North.

Gen. Meade's army is moving.

Transports are loading at Alexandria. Their destination is a matter of conjecture.

An important Federal movement is also taking place on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The Evening Post believes that the reinforcements sent from Virginia to Bragg have left Richmond nearly defenceless.

FROM GEN. GILMORE'S ARMY.

We have news from Charleston Harbour to Wednesday, the 16th inst., by the steamship M'Clellan.

General Gilmore was mounting heavy guns on the upper part of Morris Island for the purpose of bombarding Charleston, and, although Fort Sumter was still held by the rebels, the siege was progressing favourably. The fire from the rebel works on James Island had proved somewhat annoying to the working parties, but casualties were few. Gen. Gilmore had issued an eloquent congratulatory order to his troops, and a copy is to be placed in the hands of every living officer and soldier who has participated in the campaign on Morris Island.

On the morning of the 15th the magazine of one of the rebel batteries on Sand Point, near Fort Johnson, exploded with terrific violence, destroying the battery, its magazine, guns, &c. One hundred rebel prisoners, taken on Morris Island, came north in the M'Clellan.

Passengers by the steamer Fulton, arrived at New York from Port Royal, on the 22d, say that the preparations of Gen. Gilmore for retaking the city of Charleston were in a forward state, and can be undertaken at any time. As evidence of the intentions of the Government, the fact is significant that the Arago, in her recent trip, took to Gen. Gilmore 80 cases of shell containing Greek fire. The iron-clads were not firing, and there is good reason to believe that the navy will not recommence the attack upon the rebel position until General Gilmore's new batteries are ready to co-operate.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

A movement of the Army of the Potomac has commenced so far as to send forward Buford's cavalry across the Rapidan. The crossing was effected without opposition. It is prophesied that but a feeble force of rebels intervene between Mead and Richmond. Commanders who have doubted the accumulated evidence of many detachments sent from Lee's army southward now seem inclined to admit the fact.

There is said to be only one squad of rebel troops now north of the Rappahannock and east of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. These men are on a marauding excursion to pick up stragglers, whom they strip of everything valuable and then let go.

ARRIVAL OF THE ETNA.

New York, Sept. 26.

Accounts this morning state that Gen. Rosencranz is safe in his present position, which, according to some of the reports, is not at Chattanooga itself, but on Mission Ridge, about ten miles south of that place, and which can only be assailed by a regular siege.

A reconnaissance on the 24th discovered the Confederates in force in Rosencranz's front.

Telegrams from Louisville of the 25th instant report that rumours were prevalent that the whole of Gen. Burnside's force had been captured.

Several hundred guerillas passed through Winchester, Tennessee, on the 24th, believed to be en route to harass Rosencranz's line of communication.

The Federals admit a loss of upwards of 10,000 killed and wounded in the battles of Saturday and Sunday. The Confederates estimate their loss at 5000.

General Hood, who was reported by Bragg among the wounded,

has since died. He was one of the most promising officers in the Confederate service.

No later news from Charleston since the evacuation of Forts Wagner and Gregg by the Confederates, and the occupation of the whole of Morris Island by the Federals 20 days ago. Operations seem to have been completely suspended. Neither General Gilmore nor Admiral Dahlgren has fired a shot during that period, which has done any damage to the forts or the city.

A correspondent of the New York Journal, who was an eye-witness of the battles of Chickamauga of the 19th and 20th, asserts that the army of the Cumberland has met with a defeat which must put it on the defensive for some time to come. The corps of General Thomas was almost the only one which did any fighting. Those of M Cook and Crittenden were both badly beaten, and driven in all directions on the first day, and on the second the first charge of the Confederates broke their lines, routed the entire commands, and drove them in a disgraceful panic into Rossville and Chattanooga. The Federals lost heavily in materiel, not less than 50 pieces of artillery falling into the hands of the Confederates.

Bragg officially reports under date of the 21st:—The enemy retreated on Chattanooga last night, leaving his dead and wounded in our hands; his loss is very large in men and artillery, small arms, and colours. Ours is heavy, but not yet ascertained. The victory is complete, and our cavalry is pursuing. With the blessing of God, our troops have accomplished great results against greatly superior numbers. We have to mourn the loss of many gallant officers—Brigadier-Generals Preston, Smith, Helm, and Deshles are killed. Major-General Hood, and Brigadier-Generals Adams, Gregg, and Brown are wounded.

THE WAR IN AMERICA.

The New York correspondent of the Times, writing Sept. 23, says the Government at Washington has attempted to do too much at once, and has frittered away the Federal forces in remote and unconnected expeditions, with the hope of striking a series of simultaneous blows against the South, and ending the war before the winter. The results are not hopeful. The Texan expedition has ended in a humiliating defeat in the Sabine Pass. The siege of Charleston has come to a stand still for want of accord between the military and naval commanders. The inhabitants of the Mississippi border, relieved of the presence of General Grant, have not only plucked up courage to prevent the navigation of the river by Federal vessels, but, aided by a Confederate force of 15,000 men, under General Taylor, are believed to have seized upon the important position of Grand Gulf, and to be busily engaged in converting it into a second Vicksburg, and worst of all, General Bragg, after a masterly evacuation of Chattanooga, has received immense reinforcements from Mobile, Richmond, and other quarters, and enticed the unsuspecting Rosencranz to follow him towards Lafayette and Dalton.

The Times remarks that the news by the Adriatic is one day later, and brings few fresh details of the battle between Bragg and Rosencranz. The hardest fighting was on the second day. It ended in a Federal retreat to Chattanooga. Here Rosencranz intended to await the arrival of General Burnside, who was advancing with a corps of 31,000 men to join him; but as the accounts state he was still at a distance of 200 miles from the field on the evening of the second day, there is a possibility of his being intercepted in his march and compelled to fight a battle on his way. The official accounts intimate that the position of General Rosencranz is not so unsatisfactory as the first reports describe it. The Government is convinced he can hold the ground he has taken up until he is reinforced. His ability to do so depends very much on the power of the Confederates to attack him. So little was known of the numbers and condition of the Southern army before the battle, that we cannot receive with implicit confidence the assurance that it cannot be the assailants. If Burnside is unable to effect his junction with Rosencranz, and the Confederates increase in strength, the position of the Federal forces will become dangerous; but if the ground they now hold is as strong as represented, it is scarcely probable they will quit it without another battle. The check they have sustained, however it may be described, is almost a heavier blow to the Federal Government than to its generals and army.

EXTRACTS FROM "MANHATTAN."

"Unbleached Americans" is the new title of coloured men, in place of the vulgar word "Niggers."

A Frenchman murdered an unbleached American last night in Wooster Street. The nig. was trying to steal from the Frenchman's room and he stabbed him.

The strongest prison in this State is the New York City Prison, known as the Egyptian Tombs. Last night a prisoner made his escape from it. He went through a window six inches wide and 20 long. It seems incredible.

Somebody, in spite of the bad news, has got up a good American pun about Prince Alfred. It is this, "Why would not his Royal Highness Prince Alfred have anything to do with the foreign Greece?" The answer is, "Because his Royal English Highness preferred his own domestic and native He."

The singer sewing machine has made millions for its owner, Isaac M. Singer. When he first got the invention he was poor as a church mouse. His poverty was only exceeded by his ignorance; yet out of that concern he has amassed a fortune, but no one envies him. His concern was lately dissolved, and the enormous business will in future be known as the "Singer Manufacturing Company," it having been made a joint-stock company.

I do not suppose an Englishman has ever visited this city, or that there is an American abroad, who has not heard of old George W. Brown, who kept an eating-house in Water Street, near Wall Street. He had formerly been a merchant, but 40 years ago failed, and then he started an eating-house. Such success attended him, that he had paid off 40,000 dol. that he owed when he failed. He has been a very remarkable man as the keeper of a restaurant. He has made half a million of dollars, and his family consisted of the most beautiful daughters in the city. One was the occasion of the duel between Rothschild's agent Belmont, and Henry Hayward, of South Carolina. Old Brown was a true American. He slept on the American flag, and also used it as a coverlid. His death was caused by grief, at the failure of the success of the attempt to take Fort Sumter. He had set his heart upon its capture, and felt the disgrace of the failure of the boat faree. Although aged, yet the last failure was the immediate cause of the turning up of the toes of George Washington Brown, whose very name made him patriotic.

THE CATHOLIC CONGRESS IN FRANKFORT.

A letter from Frankfort published in the Monde gives some details of the Roman Catholic Congress which has just met in that city. It says:—

The city of Frankfort, including its dependencies, contains 20,000 Catholics in a population of about 90,000. They form a single parish, and possess five churches, with different religious institutions and associations. On Sunday the 20th, 250 delegates of the Catholic societies, not counting the other members, assembled in a preparatory sitting under the presidency of Mgr. Thissen, chief ecclesiastic of the place and Roman prelate. The following day the Congress in its first general sitting was definitely constituted by the election of Baron de Ketteler, brother of the Bishop of Mentz, as President. The Baron and Mgr. Thissen were formerly Prussian deputies, and were among the number of those who founded and organised the Catholic section of the Berlin Chamber. The Bishops of Mentz, Limburg, and the Coadjutor Bishop of Cologne, had promised to be present at the Congress, but did not keep their word. The grand mass which preceded the sitting was consequently performed by M. Stein, the curé of Cologne. After the organisation of the five sections, for missions, works of charity, Christian art, the sciences, and the press—the president informed the assembly that the Holy Father had deigned to graciously reply to the news transmitted to him of the convocation of the Congress, by sending his apostolic benediction. M. Lingens, of Aix-la-Chapelle, then read the minutes of the preceding Congress. M. Philipps spoke of the former president, Count de Brandis, who had died since the last meeting. A religious service was performed for the late president, at which all the members of the Congress were present. M. Philipps, who represents the Catholic University in the committee, announced that the Holy Father had chosen the Cardinal Archbishop of Cologne as his representative, with the assistance of the Bishops of Mentz and Paderborn.

RUSSIAN OUTRAGES AT BIARRITZ.

A letter from Biarritz—where the French Court at present resides—describes the most disgraceful scenes which have recently occurred at that place:—

Among the numerous foreign visitors there are a great many Russians and Poles, who naturally look upon one another with great hostility. As the sympathies of the French visitors are all for the Poles, they, too, are not regarded with very friendly feelings by the Russians. Among them was a French lady, who having just arrived from Lemberg, where she had opportunities of closely observing the Polish character under great trials, was particularly demonstrative in her expressions of attachment to and admiration for that long suffering nation. These demonstrations were very unpalatable to a certain Russian lady of high rank, who determined to put a stop to them by inflicting a punishment worthy of her countrymen in Poland on the enthusiastic Frenchwoman.

Meeting her in the open street, and in view of the imperial carriage, which was driving past, she struck her in the face with her parasol. The result of this was that the Empress Eugenie struck the name of the Russian lady and several other Russians out of her visiting list. The Russians were extremely dissatisfied at this, especially as the Countess Przezdziecka, who, although a Pole, is a subject of Alexander II., was retained upon the list. A fresh revenge was determined upon.

As the Countess was returning from an official soiree, a man accosted her with a letter, requesting her to read it immediately. The Countess took the letter to her room and broke the seal. Immediately some detonating powder which was in the seal, burst with a loud explosion, and the Countess's head-dress was on fire. Luckily her chambermaid was near, and extinguished the flames, which had already burnt her eyebrows and part of her hair.

The letter contained the following words:—"Wretched little Polish-woman, do you think we do not know that it is by your intrigues and your degradation that you have succeeded in being admitted to the intimacy of that miserable little French Court? We care very little either for it or for you. Do not be too proud of those miserable distinctions which we shall know how to stop when we like. Let not your bare-footed compatriots imagine that they will triumph through you. You are now warned, and they will be also." This affair has caused great and universal indignation, and it is said that it will be brought forward in a court of justice.

THE BISHOP OF ORLEANS.

The Bishop of Orleans has issued an address to the clergy of his diocese ordering prayers in their respective churches for Poland. He alludes to the religious ceremony at Rome by order of the Pope, and the exhibition of the image of the Saviour taken from the sanctuary of the Scala Sancta, and borne in procession to the Santa Maria Maggiore, "where it was to be exposed for several days to the veneration of the faithful." He cites as an example "that in 752, while Asto plus, King of the Lombards, was menacing Rome, Pope Stephen III. caused the image to be borne in procession in the same church, and, as if God had wished to at once recompense the faith of the Christians in Rome, King Pepin and the victorious sword of the Franks soon made their appearance." The Bishop seems to hope that a liberator will rise up for Poland. Some time ago, he says, his soul was sad and troubled, not so much from the apparent abandonment by diplomacy of that heroic nation, nor from her weakness when left alone to face the immense Colossus that was preparing to crush her, but from the fear lest the movement should be profaned, and, instead of being national and Catholic, it should become demagogic and revolutionary, and should alarm the world, instead of reassuring and consoling it. The Bishop thanks God that those fears were unfounded. "The vultures we dreaded are not come; we have seen only the eagles. Poland, with that good sense and fortitude of soul all are the more admirable that in such extreme dangers people are led to employ all sorts of arms, and all sorts of succour—Poland has publicly repudiated by her words and her acts all evil disposition." He orders that during the month of October all the priests of the diocese shall recite at the Mass, the collects, secret, and post-communion of the Mass—"Factus est Dominus refugium pauperi;" and that at the benediction of the 53rd Psalm shall be chanted with the invocation of St. Stanislaus Kostka, patron of Poland. Moreover, the whole of the faithful of the diocese, and particularly nuns, are recommended to receive the Communion once or several times, with the intention of evoking the blessing of God on Catholic Poland, and to recite each day a Pater and Ave, with the invocation, "St. Stanislaus, pray for us."—Paris Correspondent of the Times.

Ireland.

THE FLEET AND THE FAMINE.

(From the Nation.)

TO THE HONOURABLE SPRING RICE, D.L.

Dublin, Sept. 29, 1863.

Sir,—It has seemed good to you to indicate your lofty position and notify your wondrous condescension in undertaking to displace my accusations of the British Government, by a discovery which will raise a derisive smile at its author.

Permit me to say that you are rather late in the field with your exculpation. The verdict you would fain upset has been long since delivered in the presence of the living and the dead—of the living who witnessed the crime; of the dead who were its victims. History has recorded it all, beyond the power of your puny efforts to expunge or falsify the mournful story. The world saw the facts, heard the evidence and ratified the sentence which solemnly judged the British Government accountable for the lives of two millions of Irishmen.

You pretend to be in doubt as to what "I meant," as if it was necessary for you to be pedantic as well as discourteous. I said what I meant, and meant what I said. When we say a rich man has wealth enough to spend on vanities and follies, but not a pound to spend on charities, a very simple statement is clearly expressed; as was mine.

I stated in the Municipal Council, and I reiterate it now, and will prove my words:—

That in the worst crisis of the famine—when the corpses of the hunger-stricken were being collected in hundreds off our highways by the black van and the trap coffin—the British Government was asked to spare a few of its war-ships for the transportation of food cargoes to these shores—

And the request was not complied with: That a like request was made to the American Government—

And the request was at once complied with. You have not forgotten, Ireland has not forgotten, the Macedonia, the Victor, and the Jamestown. They were American war-ships which the American Government cheerfully gave up, as I stated, to "an errand of mercy"—to bring food free of freight to the starving Irish. Their guns and warlike stores were, by order of the American Government, removed to the State Navy Yard. Their gun-decks were taken out, and their interior fittings, in some instances, entirely cleared away, that they might hold the more corn for the perishing subjects of the British Government; and the Victor, the Jamestown, and the Macedonia were sent to us across the Atlantic—as I described in the observations you undertook to "contradict"—literally laden to the gunwale with food for the famishing Irish. Good cause had Irish Corporations to welcome that "Fleet." And they did welcome them. Above the wail of famine arose the cry of gratitude. In that dark hour the American Government and American war-ships had hastened to save us, and had done what the British Government and the British Navy were vainly besought to do in our behalf.

I said so in the Corporation, and I repeat it now. May Irishmen perish, abhorred by all mankind, when they forget the lesson of that hour.

I have named for you the American war-vessels stripped of their armaments, and used in bringing food free of charge to our shores. Can you name for me one—even one—British war-ship thus given and thus used. We hear much vaunting of the vastness of the British Navy. The partisans of England in the Dublin Corporation refer proudly to its "supremacy." At that time England had nearly ten war ships for America's one. Of her few, America gave freely as many as were required. Of her many, England gave none. Tenfold be America's honour; tenfold be England's infamy.

You refer us to an entry made by yourself as Secretary to the "British Association" as if in "contradiction" of my statements. But your "entry" on being scrutinised is found to contain no contradiction of them. I stated that the British Government refused to lend even one of its war ships for the purpose of bringing food, free of freight to Ireland. Your "entry" amounts simply to this, that the Admiral on the Irish station at the time was directed to co-operate with your body and give them—as he did give them—"storeroom" (in which you kept the food till it rotted and had to be flung into the sea); and "ships" to shift the stored food from place to place on the coast, and guard it with their guns from the maddened people.* I myself saw, "with my own eyes," the use to which those coasting "ships" were devoted. I saw the bags of food landed under their guns, and conveyed to the stores by escorts of marines to guard it from the hungry populace. Can it be this, sir, that you rely upon as contradicting my charge? Can this be the conduct which you venture to place in the same category with the mission of the Macedonia? But there are proofs abundant to put you to confusion—

The Lord Mayor and citizens of Dublin formally besought the Government, amongst other duties, to devote a portion of its large war-navy to the transport of food to Ireland—

In the British House of Commons arose Sir Charles Napier with a like demand. He had given formal notices of his intention to ask a question on the subject, and he did ask it. He said "he understood there were seven or eight sail at Lisbon, and two in the Channel, and he wished to know whether there was any intention to take out the guns and marines and to employ the vessels in importing food?"—

What was the answer of the Government? Hear it, Mr Spring Rice: Mr H. G. replied, that the subject having been brought under the notice of the Ministers on the general principle, it had been thought that it 3,000 or 4,000 tons of shipping were lent for the purpose, it would throw as many tons belonging to private individuals out of the market (hear, hear) It had therefore been decided that it was INADVISABLE TO INTERFERE!

Now, sir, what becomes of your "pointed contradiction of

While the "ships" were thus engaged, the occupation of the "officers" was cowardly slander of our poor people in letters to the English press. I need only instance the letter of one of our Shannon squadrons in the Times, 12th November 1846. Of the Irish people he says:—"Work they will not; steal they will; beg they do, and gratitude is not in their nature. As long as meal can be given they will be quiet; but ask them to work, and their dignity is cut." What a reminiscence of the "Fleet" and the "glories of the past" for Irish Corporators!

Mr Sullivan's statements?" Can you put your finger on any single statement made by me that had not overwhelming proofs behind it? I did say, and I did "mean" as you "assume," that "the Government were able but unwilling" to do what the Lord Mayor and Citizens of Dublin besought and Sir Charles Napier demanded. I did say, and I did mean, that the American Government, on the contrary, sent its war ships to our aid "laden to the gunwale with the generous contributions of a free people." I have made good my words.

With your parade of her Majesty's subscription of £2,000—"An English Friend, £1,000," and "His Imperial Majesty the Sultan, £1,000"—I have no need to concern myself. I made no statement on the subject one way or another. I agree with you, however, that those subscriptions "will never be forgotten by Irishmen of right feeling." Such Irishmen must ever remember, in bitterness and grief, that their country should be—and but for British misrule, would be—"a benefactress to humanity instead of the meanest beggar upon earth." "Her Majesty's £2,000," so greatly lauded, was a truly noble subscription, if we regard her Majesty as a private lady. It was miserable, if we regard her as the sovereign whose subjects were perishing in tens of thousands, and whose subscription was but a wretched fraction out of nearly half a million of money yearly voted her from the people's taxes. The Sultan, on whom the Irish had no such claim, gave fully half as much. It is known that he had announced his intention to give a great deal more, but Sir Stratford Canning represented to him that it would be "slighting" to Queen Victoria if he gave a larger sum than she had given. "An English Friend," you inform me gave £1,000. God bless him for it! May he never be reduced to need charity, by strangers plundering him of his own. Good, generous, and kindly hearts are now rare in England, as I shall ever testify. Numerous Englishmen gave generous subscriptions at the time. But the English Government, with a heartlessness scarcely paralleled in history, delivered our country up to the destroying Angels of Famine and Pestilence. We should require no charity of Englishmen if they would but leave us our own resources, the protection of our own interests, and the control of our own affairs. They undertake to manage for us; they pretend to feel our wants, and understand our requirements better than we ourselves should feel for and understand them. The result is, that we are "the mendicants of Europe." The cause is that Ireland is governed by England for England's benefit and not for her own.

There truths are indelibly recorded; they are graven in the hearts of millions; they are known to One who, though forbearing long, keep strict account, and who in His own good time will right the wrong and requite the wrongers.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,

ALEXANDER M. SULLIVAN.

IRISH DRAMATIC LITERATURE.

The Sunday Times contains the following notice of a new Irish drama, written by Mr John Sexton, of Cork, and which has been presented at the Standard Theatre, London, for the last three weeks:—There is an emotional element in the Irish character which eminently adapts it for dramatic effects, and Englishmen like to be startled out of their own matter-of-fact existence by importations of fun from the sister island, whether they come in the shape of the novels of a Samuel Lover or a Charles Lever, in the comic minstrelsy of a Sam Collins, or in the drama of a Boucault or a Falconer. A new Irish play by Mr Sexton has been produced at the Standard, under the title of "The Bells of Shandon." The plot is briefly as follows:—An old miser, named Hartland, has a ne'er-do-well son of the name of Richard, who, after some ineffectual attempts to obtain possession of a portion of his father's property, murders the old man in the course of a struggle. Just as he has struck the fatal blow, one Michael Macarthy, whose fiancée, Katie O'Dwyer, he has insulted, comes in with the intention of seeking redress from the lady, and is denounced by Richard as the perpetrator of the murder. Michael however, manages his escape, and gets to California, to which place the scene changes. Mr Hartland's steward having robbed his master, makes off with his plunder, and betakes himself to the same place, where the fact of his having a large sum of money in his possession becoming known, he is waylaid and mortally wounded. While he is dying Michael Macarthy makes his appearance and receives from him documentary proofs of his innocence of old Hartland's murder, armed with which he returns to his native country. Here, of course, the scene is again laid in Ireland. During her lover's absence, Katie, imperturbed by Richard Hartland, at last agrees to marry him, and Michael arrives just as the ceremony is about to take place. His arrival gives a new turn to the whole affair, for, by the aid of the paper he has received from the steward, he succeeds in establishing the fact of his innocence, and the scapegrace Richard, by an act of self-destruction, very conveniently puts himself out of the way of Katie and of society in general. Murphy, the principle character, was played by Mr Gardener Coyne, who sung "The Groves of Blarney" and "Ireland is my darling," and danced a jig with great success. Peggy, his sweetheart, was well performed by Miss Booth. Mr Dolman gave a vigorous interpretation of the character of Michael, and Miss Page made an interesting Katie Messrs Courtley and Profit performed the two Harlands, and Mr Wright made an amusing American. The situations are skillfully managed, and several good effects are introduced. The piece was extremely well received.

SECESSION DROLLERY.—It has been stated more than once that a considerable number of free coloured people were carried off from Pennsylvania by the rebels at the time they invaded that State. The following paragraph from the Richmond Enquirer confirms these statements, and shows how the kidnappers exulted over their prey:—"That 'land of milk and honey,' Pennsylvania, so beautifully described in certain Confederate army correspondence, has literally poured into the bosom of Old Virginia, through the agency of Gen. Stuart, about a hundred n-groes, men, women, and children—many 'emigrants' originally from the south. They arrived here and were sent to Castle Thunder on yesterday. Some twenty are 'native and to the manor born' in Dutch Dixie. Among them was a pious and haughty ciaret-coloured dame, who, upon being asked her name, replied, with magnificent affectation—'My name is Mrs Ellen Darks, from Pennsylvania; my maiden name was Miss Ellen Stratton. I suppose I may term myself a widow now, as my husband was not captured, and remains in Pennsylvania.' [A smile, intended to be wittily ambiguous.] Her style created considerable sensation, as a matter of course, and Mrs Ellen Darks, nee Miss Ellen Stratton, was distinguished by unusual attentions from the officials of the establishment, who are prone to poking fun." Such is rebel wit!—Anti-Slavery Standard.

BRITISH LAW.

I trod one day on Irish ground—
I stood beside a peasant's door—
The sky was bright, and all around
Was decked from nature's brightest store;
But care had marked that humble cot,
And sorrow brooded o'er the spot.

Beneath the strokes of sturdy men
That lowly home was tottering fast,
Whose hearth no fire should light again—
Whose roof no more from winter's blast
Should shield the houseless and the cold,
The strange, the helpless, or the old.

A hard-faced man stood coldly by,
And urged the work of ruin on.
I asked a weeping matron why
So foul a deed was boldly done,
And what had caused the scene I saw?
And then she said—" 'Twas British Law."

On Irish soil again I stood—
I saw a vessel proud and fair,
Bear westward with a living load,
Whose sobbings filled the morning air,
While slowly on the vessel's track
The wail of grief was wafted back.

I asked a mourner in the crowd
Why bore the ship that lonely band?
" 'Tis British Law," he cried aloud,
"That sweeps them from their native land,
And drives them forth across the main."
And then he turned and wept again.

Far westward in another land
I saw a host of Irish race—
I marked their stalwart forms and scanned
The light that sparkled in each face,
As some one told in accents strong
Of Irish rights and British wrong.

The curse, the groan, the deadly threat,
The shout of anger fierce and strong,
The laugh of scorn, the cry of hate,
Rose loudly from amid the throng;
But with each shout of rage and blame,
I heard them mingle England's name.

COCKNEY IMPUDENCE.

(From the Evening Mail.)

Appropos of a brutal row at Guildford, resulting in serious injury to some thirty respectable persons, the Times indulges in its old-fashioned, spiteful libels upon the Irish people. * * * Its easily duped Cockney readers are now informed that a riot which occurred on last Sunday night about a mile from Guildford "would have disgraced a fair in the wildest district of Ireland." The "wholesale savagery" of the ruffians whose exploits are referred to, is again compared to "Irish rows," of the introduction of which into England the Times seems to be afraid. When we relate what took place at Guildford the reader will judge whether the conduct of the roughs of that quarter was at all Irish in its character. It appears that on the Sunday before the Guildford fair, known locally as "Tap-up-Sunday," the "pubs" are kept open in the religious town, even during Divine Service, and beer flows again from cock-crow to midnight. When on this occasion darkness had come on about 400 ruffians, lining the road on, either side in a formidable phalanx, amused themselves in closing in upon passengers even upon ladies, and hustling them about, at the same time throwing showers of missiles were thrown at persons approaching. The bonnet of a lady who was driving was torn from her head. Another lady had her eye cut out by a stone, and several gentlemen were badly wounded by kicks on the legs. Ladies also lost their shawls and other articles of wearing apparel, which were pulled from their backs. This ruffianism continued for a considerable time, and increased as the night advanced. A gentleman who went towards the mob to remonstrate with their apparent leaders, was met with a "perfect shower of stones." Not content with this, the savages proceeded to his premises, and pulling up the whole of the wooden enclosure of his property, carried the timber to the verge of a railway cutting and light there a huge bonfire. Another stage of the "lark" was the pushing of fugitives down a lane-way, and over the river-bank into the water. "Comparisons are odorous," says Mrs. Maltravers, and the savour of a comparison between this scene and a sudden scuffle at an Irish fair is anything but sweet. Be it known to the Times that Irishmen—even the Irishmen of faction-fights—are never chargeable with brutal conduct towards females. Nor are they in the habit of getting up a riot to cover an intention of robbing the passers by. They do not assault respectable persons in their carriages or find sport in driving men, women, and children before them into rivers. In the records of the disgraceful affair at Guildford, as our contemporary admits, by its reference to the companion-picture of the late scene at the starting of the prize-fighters from the Great Western terminus, that the tendency to this muscular ruffianism on the increase in England, we fancy it may find enough to do at home without dragging into its moralising lectures the comparatively innocent conflicts which take place at Irish fairs, where, if heads are broken, passion furnishes a casus belli, and a savage orgie, got up to gratify a brutal instinct, is absolutely unknown.

Our Irish Correspondence.

DUBLIN, Oct. 7.

It is a fact, endeavour to conceal it as we may, that the faults of a certain class amongst us must never be touched upon if we wish to prosper in this world. Let a poor workman, especially if he be guilty of being born in Ireland, commit this, that, or the other thing, and you may hunt him down to the death, if you choose, without ever exposing yourself to the slightest reprimand for the act. You may be a hypocrite, with smooth face and oily tongue, guilty of the very thing you condemn in an Irishman, and infinitely worse in the eyes of God, than he whom your judgment has condemned; nevertheless, you may pass on with impunity, and even become or remain on the most intimate terms with the spiritual head of your parish, provided he has been favoured of heaven by having his birth-place somewhere between John O'Groats and the river Tweed.

A long and continuous abuse of Scottish ecclesiastical power has finally produced its sorrowful results, and he who dares to point out the causes or enumerate a few of the evils that have grown from this abuse, must make up his mind to bear more than the ordinary share of opprobrium that generally falls to the lot of the man who would root them out from our midst. He is pointed at as a public disturber, a creator of scandal, filled with the spirit of pride and insubordination, a promoter of discord, a living injury to religion, one to be shunned and kept at bay, an evil instigator that meddles with sacred things that concern him not, and finally as one actuated with the evil spirit of the infidel and excommunicated Italians, who have ruined the cause of religion in their own country. When this system is properly carried out, and when weak minds are brought under its unwholesome control, the evils lie dormant, or generate into unsightly proportions on the very strength of their own iniquity. However the discipline of our Holy Church exists in such fashion as in England and Ireland these evils when they concern religion, such as I shall shortly notice, the remedy is quick at hand, and is applied promptly and surely, so that no cause exists for the interference of any person. In Scotland the case is widely different. The want of a hierarchy is bitterly felt, and evils that at first sight require no attention are permitted to live and gather strength, until their extent of growth startles, and imperatively demands the sharpest attention. During the last twenty years a discordant feeling, most unwarrantable and unbecoming, has sprung up between the Scotch and Irish Catholics in Scotland, but especially in Glasgow and its vicinity, which cannot be permitted much longer to exist without the most fatal result being sure to follow. This feeling sprung originally from Nationality, and was not confined to the lay position of the community, but embraced the cleric element as well. Unfortunately, it remained unchecked, and received more encouragement than restraint. Every jeer and jest that could conveniently be perpetrated at the expense of Paddy was treated as a good thing; but if the same game were followed up in the case of Sweeney, matters assumed a very different appearance. No circle of society of among Catholics was free of this, and thus the matter grew from bad to worse, until very public acts drew the attention of the Irish party, who generally felt indignant at the slights upon their name. There was no medium—that is, a public one—by which these evils could be cured, except through the columns of the Free Press. That paper being always the avowed organ of the Irish in Scotland, it was necessarily insisted upon by its supporters to repress what was becoming simply intolerable. For this reason, and for this alone, the Free Press has suffered more than any other paper in these kingdoms. Every effort and every species of evil ingenuity that could be thought of were brought into requisition against its existence. Opposition papers were started to put it down, and swindlers exercised their shallow powers to injure the organ of the Irish in Scotland; all failed, and now a last attempt is made to crush it. Secret efforts were useless, and now public ones are tried, but tried, I am sure, in vain. "Only a short time ago," in the middle of my correspondence, I happened to mention an incident that occurred in Blair's College, never dreaming for a moment that a thing that was universally known in a certain district would for a moment be questioned. I was asked for proof to bear out the statement. I gave it; but the editor, from a motive that the most evil-minded person would appreciate, that of not inculpating a priest in the Western District, and under the jurisdiction of Dr. Murdoch, refrained from publishing it in accordance with my expressed wishes. For this noble conduct the FREE PRESS must bear the brunt, and be made to feel the crushing effects of the revocation of a sanction that has hitherto been the reverse of a sustaining power. Such twisting and turning, word-sticking and equivocation, never was seen as that which has been made to disprove the incident mentioned by me as having occurred in Blair's College. A declaration—or

rather, three on the one sheet—has been sent round to the priests who were students at Blair "over twelve years ago," to be signed by them, proving my statement to be false. Three priests refused to sign the paper, for reasons which they give. I now affirm and declare, in the most solemn manner, that one of these three is the author of what was related by me; and, moreover, I have to state that matters infinitely worse than the affair at Blair's have happened over and over again, about which there dare not be the least proof looked for. Why, then, it will be asked, has there been such a fuss and noise on this small affair? Simply to catch hold of those who could be made to suffer, and the knowledge that the editor of this paper would rather suffer himself than expose others, has been laid hold of and turned to the best account by those who knew this well. Ireland has sent her holiest and most devoted children to minister to their countrymen in Scotland. Some of these have died broken-hearted and neglected after a series of long years' suffering and toil. The most gifted of our Irish clergy have been studiously removed to villages and hamlets lest they should eclipse the alumni of Blair's, whose teaching of execrable logic is so painfully evidenced in the extract from one of the letters of its students. Splendid churches have been raised to God's honour by many of our Irish priests in the Western District after years of begging and toiling, and the moment there appeared an opportunity they were quietly removed to make room for the favourite Scottish clergy, who had nothing to do but sit down and enjoy the fruits of the labour in which they had never participated. What amount of charity will keep people quiet and resigned under such inflictions as these? There is no use whatever in mincing the matter. This state of things must be remedied, and the sooner the better. The Free Press has dared to advocate the appointment of an Irish bishop in Scotland. This is the sin that has caused all the commotion that now stirs the stagnant depths of disaffection, and for this sin contrition is expressed that the English Tablet has not long since received the encouragement it deserved in Scotland. Make clean your abodes, you mere Irish, and prepare yourselves to receive, "on the merits of its own standing," the English paper that treats the Irish in true English fashion. You would not surely dare to refuse to support the journal that is prescribed for you. What else are you fit for but obedience? Work hard and pay well, and everything will be prescribed for you. After a little you will be told how to cut your hair, what you are to eat, where you are to purchase what you do eat and what you drink, how to stand and sit, to bow and scrape, to "hould your whist," when to hurrah, and to whom you are to pay the honour of an Irish cheer. All these things will be duly told you, and if you don't attend to your instructions your very salvation may suffer in consequence. There is no use in saying this is hard. You are only the Irish, and they, you know, were only made to be ruled—God help them! After all, I would not have you forget that to be Irish is neither a sin nor a shame. As good as any of you, and better than many of you, have been Irish. There is a very general belief that St. Patrick was an Irishman, notwithstanding all the claims of Kilpatrick to the contrary. If indeed he were a Scotchman, he bore your race a greater amount of love than some of the Scotch saints do now-a-days. I am seldom if ever astonished now in my old age at anything that transpires, and I would not be the least surprised if St. Patrick was at the root or bottom of all the little noise that now disturbs the body ecclesiastic in Scotland. Of one thing I am pretty certain, he would like to see an Irish bishop there. Who knows what he may yet do for us in this respect. We are told that he still watches over the interests of the Irish in matters religious. May he speedily deliver us from the "sea of troubles" which the sin of our Irish birth has brought upon us, is my sincere prayer.

I have long promised myself the pleasure of addressing a few words to my countrymen in Scotland in regard to their duties towards the Free Press. I now claim indulgence while I avail myself of this opportunity, which I consider the very time for a few words on the subject. The destruction of this paper has been long sought for by those who enjoy all they possess in this world to its very existence. These parties prefer to see the Irish unrepresented by an organ of their own, the existence of which is a stumbling-block to their pretensions of using the Irish simply as stepping stones to preferment. In many instances they have succeeded, by efforts which I forbear to characterise in alienating the support of those who should be foremost with the people in the support of their own journal. This conduct should now at least be reprobated by every Irishman worthy of his name.

The Free Press has gallantly frustrated the designs of those who make no secret of their enmity towards itself or its readers and supporters. It has stood like a faithful sentinel over the interests of the Irish in Scotland, and has forcibly advocated measures which others were in duty bound to watch over. It has always been and will continue to be the champion of Catholicism, in spite of the personal pique and wounded vanity that would attempt its overthrow. It is therefore the duty, and should be the pleasure, of every Irish reader to stand by it firmly and fast, and on their own account place it high above the petty attempts that are daily made to injure it. The brightest talent and the most devoted Irish patriotism guide it onwards in the person of its editor; and be the Irishman high

or low, rich or poor, who swerves from his duty in its support I would scorn to acknowledge him, as belonging to the generous-hearted race to which I lay claim. Stand by it, then, and point the finger of scorn to the man who could be seduced by any means to turn his back on the representative and defender of himself and his kindred in a foreign land. I have faith in those whom I now address, and never yet was that faith belied or deceived when based on those who owe Ireland as their home. When I thus counsel you, remember it is for your sake alone that I do so. Spurn every advice to the contrary of that which I give you in this respect, and never let it be thrown in your teeth that you deserted those who have stood by you, and raised your name to the respect which it now enjoys in the land of your exile.

SHANDY M'SHERRY.

England.

DREADFUL MURDER AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

The crowded thoroughfare of Scotswood Road, Newcastle, was on Saturday night the scene of a horrible murder. A miser, named Martin Linskey, an Irishman, 27 years of age, had been employed for about nine days at Elswick Colliery, which is situate a mile or two out of Newcastle. He was married and had come from Sunderland, where his wife and family reside, but he himself lodged with a cousin in Carr Street, Scotswood Road. He had been drinking on Saturday night, in Hooper's public house, in Ord Street, which is near his lodgings. He left there a little after seven o'clock, for the purpose, as is supposed, of going by the train to Sunderland. The front of the public house is a large open space, and from the absence of lumps it is a very gloomy spot on a dark night such as Saturday night was. The accounts of what followed after Linskey left are of the most conflicting nature. A boy, who was passing at the time, asserts that Linskey was accompanied by two or three other men and that in a dark place Linskey and one of them quarrelled and fought. After a few rounds one of the combatants was knocked down, but it is asserted that he immediately jumped up again, and struck his antagonist a heavy blow on the neck. It proved to be Linskey, who immediately shouted out, "I'm stabbed." The other men ran off. A man who states himself to be a cousin of Linskey, and another, affirm that they were walking on a little before Linskey, without having seen or heard any fight, when they heard him shout out that he was stabbed. They immediately took him into a chemist's shop near, the blood pouring out in torrents as they assisted him along. Mr. Boe, the chemist, saw by the dreadful gushes of blood pouring forth that the main artery of the neck had been severed. He partially stopped the loss of blood by plugging the wound with a handkerchief, and sent the men on to a surgeon's a few yards off. The injured man, however, appeared to be sinking so rapidly from loss of blood that he was taken into another chemist's shop, kept by Mr. Jobson. One of the men with the wounded man said to Mr. Jobson, "Here's a man murdered." Linskey appeared to feel himself rapidly dying, for he gasped out, "I'm going, I am going." Mr. Jobson asked him who had done it, but he never replied; he gave a loud shout, fell upon the floor, and instantly died, the blood gushing out of the wound as he fell. It is rumoured that the deceased had quarrelled with a man the night before, and the same man is supposed to have murdered him. The murderer has not as yet been apprehended.

EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND.

At about twenty-five minutes past three o'clock on Tuesday morning, a severe shock of earthquake was felt all over Liverpool and the immediate neighbourhoods of Cheshire and Waterloo—indeed, according to all accounts the latter place appears to have been much more affected by the shock than either Liverpool or Cheshire. Although there was no rumbling noise, such as generally accompanies phenomena of this kind, still the upheaving of the earth was decidedly felt, and in some quarters rather uncomfortably.

In the vicinity of Egremont and Liscard, on the Cheshire side of the Mersey, some people were nearly "frightened out of their wits" on feeling their beds lose the customary equilibrium, and hearing the crockery moving as if intent upon a general smash up. The clocks, too, in many places, unlike the beds and crockery, stopped immediately the shock was felt. Several night porters were so alarmed at the oscillation of the houses, that they made precipitate retreats. A surgeon, who was visiting a sick old woman at Cloughton, Birkenhead, so distinctly felt the house shake, and so convinced was he that it was coming down, that he immediately made for the open street.

At Bootle, Seaforth, Waterloo, and Crosby, the shock, as we said before, was very violent, and in many of the residences the inhabitants were almost terrified at the manner in which things turned up. In several houses the bottles of wine were shaken out of the bins, the bells set ringing, glasses and other articles of a fragile nature broken; and, singular as it may appear, the hens shared the fright of some of the household, and commenced a most sympathetic cackle. In the town the shock was also severely felt, and several public houses in the neighbourhood of the Exchange, Sackville Street, Everton, and Kirkdale, suffered much in the way of glass. As far as we can at present learn, however, no injury to the person has been sustained.

At twenty minutes past three o'clock, Derby was visited by a severe shock, the shaking continuing for several minutes, and the greatest alarm was manifested by a large proportion of the inhabitants, who feared that their dwellings were giving way. Some assert that they experienced violent rockings of their beds, others that they were awoken by a noise resembling the sound of burglars entering their premises, and, indeed, the town was thrown into great confusion, the prevailing belief being that it was an earthquake. The sensation was general, and was also felt in the villages in the immediate vicinity of the town. The night was very calm; not the slightest wind stirring to which such a remarkable phenomenon could be attributed.

The city of Hereford was violently shaken. The sound was perfectly awful. The earthquake was also felt at Wolverhampton and Gloucester. A slight shock was also felt in Leeds. Two persons lying awake in bed were slightly, though very distinctly shaken, and a dressing-table covered with glazed calico crackled with the vibration. A retired soldier states that he was reading at the time, and was suddenly seized with a feeling of sickness, such as he had experienced in India when earthquakes had occurred.—Leeds Mercury.

IN MEMORIAM F. W. FABER.

The following touching tribute attributed to the pen of the Very Rev. Canon Oakley :-

"Bonum certamen certavi; cursum consummavi; Fidem servavi; in reliquo reposita est mihi corona justitie, quam reponis Deus dilligentibus se." More than one priest, I imagine, who recited these words in the Mass of this morning, was struck by their coincidence with the case of that great man at whose obsequies he was about to assist. For if greatness of character may be measured by greatness of work, and by the extent to which personal character is impressed upon a personal work, then, surely, we cannot be far wrong in applying the term to Father Faber, and in regarding the words of the Apostle as in their due measure applicable to him. Indeed, Father Faber's work was so distinctively his own, that it gives an interest to the study of his character over and above that which might belong to the study of another character, or of his own out of that especial connection. This work is a comment upon his character no less than his character is an index to his work. The hackneyed words, "Si monumentum requiris, circumspice," have here a really valuable meaning. If any one should say, that because Father Faber was an uncommon, therefore he was an "eccentric" character, let such an one contemplate his work, and withdraw the imputation. If the work be grand, indeed, in its proportions, but simple in its nature, and most beneficent in its effects, then let us read in it its author's mind, for of that mind it is the faithful reflection. Hence, it is only by judging him from his work that strangers can estimate Father Faber as he was—those who were near him required no such corrective of their impressions. If those who knew him but by report, or occasional and superficial intercourse, ever misunderstood him, let them, I say, read his biography in the work he has left behind him, and may be, they will not merely see in it the compensation of what they may have mislaid, but even read in it the interpretation and gain from it the appreciation of those many features in his character which they may have regarded, not only as "peculiarities," which they were, but as imperfections, which they were not. Among these I may note, first, his apparent isolation from the great body of the clergy. Were we not, some of us, inclined to envy the Oratory its almost exclusive possession of such a treasure? Did we not reproach him, at least in thought, for hiding in a corner of London, those gifts of winning eloquence, and fascinating address which God seemed to have bestowed upon him for the benefit of us all? Yet here his work comes to the aid of our judgment, and bespeaks his justification. He seems to have argued, and if he did, I think he argued correctly, that a work such as that which God had marked out for him needs towards its success the concentration upon itself of every available power; that it is better to do one work well than several indifferently; and that one work, at any rate one such as he had enterprised, is enough for a life or more than enough; since all which one man can hardly hope to do is to set it on foot, and prepare the ground for those who are to follow. Yet, that this separation of himself was but apparent, is evident from this, that he was ever ready to promote the works of others, indirectly, by his counsel and secret co-operation. His time, so far as he could command it, was ever at the service of those who really desired his advice, and I speak from experience when I say that no question, even of the minutest importance (so far as it was interesting to the proponent) was ever put to him by letter, which he did not answer with as much care and consideration as if he had no other object to divide his attention. The other peculiarity of Father Faber which might expose him to misunderstanding was a certain freedom of speech, which those who did not know him were inclined to characterise as flippancy. His familiar sayings used to go the round of clerical society, and persons who knew neither him nor human nature were apt to take them as specimens of his general habit of mind, and not as (what they truly were) the disguises of a sanctity which was ever shrinking from observation. No hypocrite ever simulated virtue more successfully than he dissimulated it. No diplomatist ever gained by manoeuvring, the objects which he compassed by simplicity. His was an eminently natural character. He had a horror, almost excessive, of saying and doing things for mere edification sake. He was ever fighting off human praise, and never seemed happier than when people thought him worse than he was. Moreover, he had, as appears from his writings, some idea—Which, as far as I know, is well founded—that a certain susceptibility of the ludicrous is an aid, rather than a hindrance, to real excellences of character, provided it be (as in him it was) totally disconnected from unkindness and satire. Indeed, he was as truly kind a person as I ever knew. Of harbouring ill-will or resentment he seemed utterly incapable. Even when a Protestant this spirit was characteristic of him, and it was one of the few of his pre-Catholic qualities which survived his conversion. For, of all the converts, he was, perhaps, the one whose influence has been the most increased, or, as I may say, liberated, by entering the Church. The Church was plainly meant to be his element; he never breathed freely till he gained it, and never drew a hard breath afterwards. His daily and more interior life; his unwearied diligence, unclouded cheerfulness, considerate tenderness, profound humility, and heroic patience under a protracted martyrdom of bodily illness and discomfort, these are topics which belong to his more intimate friends and constant companions, rather than to one who has studied him only from an external point of view. His obsequies presented a grand and impressive sight. The clergy were there, of every order, and from every place; old and young, religious and secular, converts and Catholics from birth. If any one had ventured to say that he was unpopular, if any had ever predicted that converts would not find their level in the Church, if any had surmised that the Oratory was an excrescence upon the Catholic body, or an isolated unit, the answer was silently but eloquently given to-day. A church crowded with the aristocracy in the deepest mourning bespoke the respect of one class; the tears and sobbings of the poor Irish betokened their love of him, and many poor children were there, too young as yet to know what their obligation to the good Father who has taught them to sing, in words which they will never forget, the praises of God and His Mother; and as the simple and unadorned coffin was withdrawn from the gorgeous pall which covered it, so emblematic of a life which shrouded its humility under a jubilant and festive exterior, the "Ora" seemed to rise on the lips, and dispute the privilege of utterance with the "Requiescat."

Miss Maria Cooke, the lady charged with the mail-bag robbery at South Cave, was arraigned before the Stipendiary Magistrate at Hull on Tuesday. Some evidence was offered, but nothing that threw light on the way the extraordinary robbery was effected. The further hearing of the case was adjourned to Tuesday next, the Magistrate refusing to accept any bail for the appearance of the prisoner.

Scotland.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROMOTION OF SOCIAL SCIENCE

The seventh annual meeting of this association commenced yesterday in Edinburgh. The spacious hall of the Parliament House has been fitted up as a reception room, several large reading and writing-tables have been ranged along the centre of the floor for the convenience of those attending the Congress.

At three o'clock, a private meeting of the Council was held in the Upper Library of the Society of Writers to the Signet, when a variety of matters with reference to the arrangement of business came under discussion.

LORD BROUGHAM'S ADDRESS.

In the evening, a general meeting of the members and associates was held in the Free Church Assembly Hall, Castlehill, for the purpose of hearing the Introductory Address by Lord Brougham, President of the Association. The hall was crowded to overflowing, the assemblage including the lady members who had arrived in town.

The Hon. Secretary, Mr G. W. HASTINGS, having made a statement as to the numbers of tickets sold,

LORD BROUGHAM rose to deliver his address, and was received with enthusiastic cheering. His lordship said:—

We now hold our seventh Congress in the ancient capital of Scotland, renowned for its services and sacrifices to religion, but famous also for those whom she reared as instructors of mankind. Here is planted the greatest of the Scotch universities, and here those illustrious teachers flourished whose discoveries laid the foundation of chemical science, whose writings and lectures made an era in political philosophy, whose toils assisted in restoring the ancient geometry, and in expounding that of modern times. They are gone from the scene which they once made famous, and have been followed by others whose enlightened labours and brilliant fancy adorned a later age. Black, Smith, the Stewarts, Playfair, Robison, Thomas Campbell, Jeffrey, are no longer spared to our admiration, but they have left their example to guide us, their success to cheer.

Since our last Congress, the associations has sustained the irreparable loss of Sir Benjamin Brodie; and none so great have we had to lament except that of the amiable and accomplished Sir John Stephen, who presided at our second meeting over the department of which the great physiologist was the other chairman. When our feelings, mine especially, are touched by the blank which surrounds us, it is our duty to submit, but it is also my consolation, at least, to reflect that the period of separation from those we have loved and lost is drawing fast to a close. I may well say with Cicero when he was younger by a quarter of a century—"Me ipse consolabar, existimans, non loquiquum inter nos egressum et discessum fores"—(Cic. de Senec. 23)

In looking back to the past year, and viewing what has been done, we have once more to chide the impatience of well meaning but unreflecting men who complain that our progress has not kept pace with their wishes. First of all, they underrate what has been done. The mind's eye is deceived by the desire of rapid progress, as the natural eye, when in driving quickly on the river's bank, we suppose the vessel carried down the stream is standing still. Next, one great truth must ever be kept in the minds of all who desire the good of society—a truth in the science of government and of human nature—that the people who hasten to improve their political lot faster than the safety of society permits are as sure of going wrong and coming to a bad end as the individual who makes haste to be rich. Anarchy and slavery awaited the people, as the gibbet awaits the man.

RUSSIAN EMANCIPATION AND POLICY IN POLAND.

When we cast our eyes towards other countries, and consider the progress which Social Science has there made, we view a state of things far from fulfilling the hopes cherished at our last meeting. But let us begin with the gratification of marking the great step taking by the Emperor of Russia in furtherance of the important work on which we have heretofore expressed our approval and our thanks—the emancipation of the serfs. Encountering as he did, great difficulties from the selfishness of the landowners, and also from the ignorance of the serfs themselves, he has, by an act impossible to be too highly praised, given entire freedom to all the serfs on the domains of the Crown—thus converting two millions of bondmen into unfettered proprietors, and their labourers into free workmen. It is hoped that this great measure may have a salutary influence upon the possessors of other estates, and the Russians are full of confidence in the effects of emancipation. It is certain that they have turned their attention to the co-operative system which has so beneficially to our labouring classes, been established in this country. Men from St. Petersburg and Moscow have visited our towns where co-operative institutions are established, that they might profit by our experience. There has, indeed, long existed in Russia a rude kind of co-operative union (what is termed *ateles*); but the change in the condition of the peasantry has enforced the expediency of introducing the complete system, with all its improvements. Education also has been greatly encouraged, a vast number of schools having been planted for instructing the peasantry.

While we justly commend the Czar's wise and liberal measures in his own country—measures so worthy of his kind and amiable nature, well known in his visit to England when Czarowitch—it is truly painful to find how the scenes exhibited in his Polish dominions make it but too likely that with his succession to the throne his character has undergone a change. That which mortals covet as blessing, but which is the greatest curse both to themselves and the rest of mankind—the possession of arbitrary power—has this beside other evils, that its possessor imparts his caprices to his subordinates. But the tyrant's appointed punishment is fear; and it is a comfort, though a poor one, to those whom he oppresses, that he is more terrified than they—

"Qui reret plus ipse timet, sors ista tyrannus Convenit."

Assuredly his fears are the chief of his qualities which he communicates to his instruments, and their terrors are only to be allayed by countless treacheries and merciless cruelties. But, whether by his own authority or by the zeal and the fears of his agents—for whose acts he must be held responsible at the very least when they come to his knowledge—it is on all hands allowed that the unhappy Poles have been visited with the most grievous inflictions, which almost unavoidably drove them into revolt. That which in the eyes of all nations is held the worst of those acts, uniting, as it does, the extremes of both treachery and cruelty has been the *conscription* as it pretended to be, but, which, in truth was a *prescription*, the forcible seizure of the most eminent men in all classes, and transporting some to Siberia, some to the Russian army—a fate they almost dreaded as the penal servitude of the mines. But other atrocities have been committed in the barbarous treatment of both sexes and all ranks, the clerical not excepted; wholesale confiscations of property have laid waste land; and the wretched country is plunged into a civil war, which is deplored, as the measures that caused it are loudly blamed, by the people of every European community, and by the Governments, too, excepting that of Prussia, the accomplice

of Russia, and thus sharing in the universal reprobation of its own subjects as well as its neighbours. The friends of Social Science have viewed these painful scenes with the feeling they are so well fitted to raise for the sufferers, and with the alarm they unavoidably cause for the peace of the world, held as the first of blessings by all well-wishers to the best interests of mankind. But deeply to be lamented as are the sufferings of Poland, and strongly to be censured as is the conduct of her oppressors, let us cherish the hope that the universal opinion of Europe may avail to obtain her redress, without any such hostile interference as unreflecting men, under the influence of their feelings, are prone to recommend.

FRANCE AND MEXICO.

A great, and but for its success, a very unpopular, expedition has resulted in the occupation of Mexico by the French Government, and the foundation of a monarchical regimen, nearly upon the principles adopted in France, both as regards the power of the Crown and the rights of the people. It is impossible to question the advantages derived from the change by the Mexicans, who for so many years had suffered all the evils of alternate anarchy and the violence and plunder of petty tyrants. Nor can any friend of humanity and of peace begrudge the influence acquired by France, or cavil at the use made of it in favour of Austria. The peace of the Continent is furthered by whatever brings these two great Powers into a friendly connection.

THE AMERICAN CONTEST.

But the establishment of French influence in Mexico is likely to produce an uneasy feeling in the now unhappily dis-United States of America, and may, by no remote possibility, lead to an amicable intercourse with the South, not perhaps against the North, but in formal recognition of the secession and in breach of the blockade. The friends of humanity would have good cause for lamenting anything so manifestly tending to promote the continuance of the war and extend its mischiefs. The term civil war is now hardly applicable to this miserable contest. The people of the South are banded against those of the North exactly as any two European nations, differing in all respects save language, have been banded against each other—the Austrians and Prussians, for example. But give it what name we may, no one can doubt that it is a cruel calamity to the Americans themselves, and, though in a much less degree, to the rest of the world, which with one accord joins in reprobating their conduct while lamenting its effects. Each party, of course, seeks to cast on the other the heavy blame of breaking the peace. On one side is the wicked allegation of property in human beings; on the other, the hollow pretext of making war to free America of slavery—her shame and her curse, as all except slaveowners admit it to be. How we may well call it; for those who proclaimed emancipation confess that it was a measure of hostility to the whites, and designed to produce slave insurrection, from which the much-enduring nature of the unhappy negro saved the country. My esteemed friend, the prelate, who exalts by his eloquence and his virtues the name of Wilberforce which he inherits, declared that the authors of the measure cared as little for the black's freedom as for the white's; and now they call for the extermination of the one race to liberate the other. But, whatever may have been the proximate cause of the contest, its continuance is the result of a personal vanity without example and without bounds. Individuals subject to this failing are despised, not hated; and it is an ordinary expression respecting him who is without the weakness that he is too proud to be vain. But when a people are seized with it, they change the name, and call it love of glory. Of the individual we often hear the remark that, despicable as the weakness is, it leads to no bad actions. Nothing can be more false; it leads to many crimes, and to that disregard of truth which is the root of all offences. Certainly, it produces none of the worst crimes. The man who is apt to vanity this is not for the blood of his neighbour. How tearfully otherwise is it when a nation is its slave! Magnifying itself beyond all measure and despising the rest of mankind, blinded and intoxicated with self-satisfaction, persuaded that their very crimes are proofs of greatness, and believing that they are both admired and envied, the Americans have not only been content with the destruction of half-a-million, but been vain of the slaughter. Their object being to retain a great name among nations for the extent of territory, they exulted in the wholesale bloodshed by which it must be accomplished, because others were unable to make such a sacrifice. The struggle of above two years, which loosened all the bands that holds society together, and gave to millions the means of showing their capacity, has produced no genius, civil or military; while the submission to every caprice of tyranny has been universal and habitual, and never interrupted by a single act of resistance to the most flagrant infractions of personal freedom. The mischiefs of mob supremacy have been constantly felt, for the calamity of rational and respectable men keeping aloof from the management of affairs has resulted in tyranny of the multitude. To this tyrant the nominal rulers have never withheld their submission; and the press, catering for the appetites of the populace, and pandering to their passions, has persisted in every misrepresentation which might most disguise the truth as to passing events, exaggerating each success, extenuating each defeat, often describing failure as victory; while the multitude, if the truth by chance reached them, were one day sunk in despair, another elated to an ecstasy, almost at the pleasure of their rulers and their guides. Nor were the falsehoods thus propagated confined to the events of the war; they extended to all things—to the measures of the Government and the acts of foreign nations. The public feeling must not be thwarted; the people desired to hear whatever gratified their vanity or raised their spirits; and in this delusion must they live as long as the war lasts and the rule is in the hands of the mob. The truth they will never hear, because they desire to hear what is pleasing, and not what is true. But it would be a great mistake to charge on their false guides the follies and the crimes which they chime in with and do their best to perpetuate. The people are determined in their course. Far from feeling shame at the cruel scenes, which modern ages—nay, which Christian times have seen nothing to equal—a spectacle at which the whole world stands aghast, almost to incredulity—they actually glory in it as a proof of their higher nature, believe themselves to be the envy as the flower of mankind, and fancy that their prowess would triumph over the most powerful States of Europe! In such illusions their chiefs may not practically join, but the people are, beyond doubt, a prey to them, and will continue so to the end.

"Hear the just law, the judgment of the skies,
They that hate truth shall be the dupes of lies;
And if they will be cheated to the last,
Delusions strong as hell shall bind them fast."
Cowper—"Progress of Error."

The feeling towards England which prevails among the American people, though arising from the excess of national vanity and its kindred envy, is certainly in part the remains of the old quarrel led to the separation. We are hated and despised; neither feeling is at all reciprocal, but among our kinsfolks it prevails in a degree almost amounting to mental alienation; it can hardly be accounted for without recurring to the ancient grudge of the American war; and it illustrates the soundness of the view taken by those who have most considered the great subject of colonial policy, that we must so govern our settlements as to prepare for a separation on friendly terms, always assuming that sooner or later their growth will bring about their independence.

CHEAP PUBLICATIONS.

The effects of education in this island have appeared most strikingly of late years in many respects; but perhaps sufficient attention has not been given to the extraordinary diffusion of useful knowledge as well as harmless amusement in cheap publications.

THE BENEFITS OF CO-OPERATION TO THE WORKING CLASSES.

It is impossible to overrate the advantages of this system to the working-classes. Beside the great advantage of obtaining goods at the lowest price, and free from all adulteration or other fraud, the first, perhaps the most important advantage bestowed, is the strict economy which is not only inculcated but exacted.

CONCLUSION.

All the plans which have been undertaken, more especially those which the people themselves first began, and then continued with a perseverance we cannot too much commend, have had a most salutary effect in improving their condition every way, and their character as well as their condition; or, at least, in bringing to light the improvement which they of late years have received.

Some, unhappily, there be who will not admit us to indulge in such hopes; who believe, at least maintain, that our death and our extinction happen together. Men, it seems, have been sent from the south to inculcate this dismal error, while those who will believe anything oppose to those who will believe nothing their visions of Spiritualism and direct communication with the departed.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. O'REGAN, CATHOLIC TEACHER, ABERDEEN.—The Catholics of Aberdeen, have presented Mr. O'Regan with a purse and two five-pound notes, for which he returns them his sincere thanks, especially the Scotch.

[This paragraph appeared in the first edition last week, but in the shifting of the forms it was accidentally omitted in the second.—Ed. P. P.]

THE COLLEGE OF BLAIRS.

To the Editor of the Tablet.

Sir,—May I request you to insert in this week's issue of the Tablet, the accompanying short document and letter. Seeing that there is in Glasgow a weekly journal calling itself Catholic, you will, perhaps, consider that I should not be under the necessity of asking you this favour; but it happens on the present occasion, the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press and I are antagonists.

Permit me, briefly, to explain to you, how the present controversy has originated. For some time back, Mr. Keane has identified himself with what is called the Irish National Party, I mean the violent National Party. Of late, one would really imagine that the great aim of the Glasgow Free Press is to stir up, keep alive, and intensify, on the part of Irish Catholics here, feelings of bitter antipathy to their Catholic Scotch brethren.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, JOHN MURDOCH, Vic. Ap., W.D.

Glasgow, Sept. 29, 1863.

P.S.—As I was about to despatch my packet, the Rev. Mr. Fox, alluded to in my letter, called and assured me that he never had heard of the incident in question till he returned home a few weeks ago.

THE DOCUMENT.

We the undersigned make the following declarations:—

In the first place, we declare, that we were students, in the Seminary of Blairs, over 12 years ago, when the Very Rev. Dr. McPherson was Rector thereof, and when the incident, narrated in Shandy McSherry's letter to the Glasgow Free Press of the 5th of last August, is said to have taken place.

In the second place, as the witnesses to the truth of Shandy McSherry's statement are alleged to be Priests now under the jurisdiction of the Right Rev. Dr. Murdoch, we declare that, save three in the Highlands and two not now in the Kingdom, we are all, and the sole Priests, at present in the Western District, who were students in Blairs over 12 years ago.

In the third place, we declare that, while inmates in the Seminary, we never heard of the incident related in the Free Press of the above mentioned date, and that, we therefore look upon the statement in question as utterly false, as exceedingly hurtful to Dr. McPherson's character, and as, at the same time, calculated to do much harm to religion in the District.

We demand publication in the Free Press.

- WALTER DIXON, ANDREW BLACK, JOHN CANNING, DANIEL CONWAY, JAMES CAMERON, JOHN MCGINNIS, JOSEPH CONAGHAN, ALEX. REID.

(To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.)

Glasgow, Sept. 23, 1863.

Sir,—As you have consented to insert in the Free Press the three Declarations herewith sent, I beg leave to accompany the insertion with a few remarks. In my first note to you, I demanded proof or retraction of the statement in reference to Blairs College, contained in your issue of the 8th of last Aug. No proof of the truth of the statement has as yet appeared though you allege that you are in possession of abundant proof;

nor has any retraction been offered. In one of your notes to me you say—"Were he (your correspondent) called upon to enter into proof of what he has written, he would be placed under the disagreeable necessity of bringing forward parties, who are now Priests, under your Lordship's jurisdiction," &c. From these words, I concluded that your witnesses of the incident narrated in the Free Press, or some of them, at least, are Priests officiating in the Western District.

Three Rev. Gentlemen—the Rev. J. Doud, the Rev. T. Donnelly, and the Rev. Jos. Small—returned the document unsigned. At the same time, they all three wrote to me, to explain why they could not admit their names to the paper. Messrs. Doud and Donnelly were prevented from doing so by the words "over 12 years ago," which were to be seen in a notice by you to correspondents, and which threw the occurrence in question 12 and more years back.

I think you must be sensible that the Declarations cannot go before the public without the above explanatory remarks. If you do not think fit to publish the latter in their entirety, I withdraw the former, and request you to return both without delay, for publication elsewhere.

I am, Sir, Your obedient servant, JOHN MURDOCH, V.A. W.D.

A. H. Keane, Esq.,

THE GHOST AT HULL.

On Saturday last, a very extraordinary case in connection with the Ghost was investigated by the Hull Stipendiary Magistrate, at the Police Court, a Jew named Marcus Bibbero being brought up on warrant, charged with having assaulted and used threats to Mr. M'Gonigle, reporter of the Eastern Counties Herald, at Hull. The facts appear to be as follow:—

About ten days ago the ghost illusion was announced to be performed at the Literary and Philosophical Hall, Hull; and on the night of the first representation there was a very large audience assembled. The Ghost, however, was a failure, and great dissatisfaction was expressed at the defendant, who was one of the men who brought the entertainment to Hull. The press took the matter up, and Mr. M'Gonigle wrote a severe criticism in the Eastern Counties Herald upon the exhibition, and this was followed by one in the Hull Packet, written by Mr. F. D. Kendall, the sub-editor.

It transpired in the course of the case that when Mr. M'Gonigle was picked up at the theatre there were two clean cuts in his coat back, as if there had been an attempt to stab him, but the knife had not penetrated further than the coat.

The imports of cotton during the past week exceeded 71,000 bales, making altogether 1,147,061 bales imported this year, against 728,924 bales during the corresponding period of 1862.

TESTIMONIAL TO A. H. KEANE, ESQ., EDITOR OF THE "GLASGOW FREE PRESS."

At a Meeting held in the GLOBE HOTEL, Glasgow, on Monday Evening, August 24, the Rev. M. O'SULLIVAN in the Chair, the following resolutions were adopted, for the purpose of carrying out the above object:—

1.—Resolved, That AUGUSTUS HENRY KEANE, Esq., by his consistent, able, and unflinching advocacy of the Religious and National Cause of the Catholics of Scotland, through the columns of the Free Press, is in every respect deserving of the utmost confidence and support of that body; and that every Catholic, but more especially every Irish Catholic, is called upon on an occasion such as this to uphold the Free Press, the only organ of Catholic and Irish opinion in Scotland.

2.—That, in order to afford the Catholics of Scotland an opportunity of expressing such confidence, and bestowing such support, in a practical and substantial manner, a Testimonial be awarded to Mr. KEANE, as a public recognition of his valuable and indispensable services.

3.—That, with a view to the carrying out of the above resolutions, a Committee be appointed from this meeting to receive Subscriptions and bring this movement to a successful issue.

Parties at a distance, on whom the Committee may not have an opportunity of making a personal call, are requested to forward their contributions either to the Chairman and Treasurer, or to the Secretary.

All subscriptions will be duly acknowledged in the advertising columns of the Free Press.

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OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

In this Hand-book much correct information is communicated within a moderate compass. The genealogy and early history of our language are treated with great ability. No one need a better introduction to the subject.—Athens.

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Any candidate, who has thoroughly got up this unpretending little volume, will find himself far better armed for the combat than many who have attempted grapple with the larger works.—Tablet.

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Published every Saturday;

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Table with 4 columns: Subscription type, Advance price (s. d.), Stamped price (s. d.), and Single Copy price (s. d.).

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Table with 2 columns: Number of insertions and Charge per line (s. d.).

To be had of all News-agents, and at the principal Railway Stations.

Post Office Orders to be made payable to A. H. KEANE, 97 Maxwell Street, Glasgow.

CATHOLIC CHAPEL IN GOVAN.

IN the Village of Govan, situated at some distance from Glasgow, the Catholic population has of late years so rapidly increased that not long ago I was obliged to station a Priest in the midst of it. With no little difficulty he procured a Hall to serve as a place of Divine Service. That Hall, however, in addition to the uncertainty of its tenure has become so much too small that, though the clergyman duplicates every Sunday, it by no means affords accommodation to the Congregation. Thus a Chapel has become a necessity in the place, and the people are loudly clamouring for its erection. They are cheerfully contributing according to their means; but without external aid, it will be long before they can proceed to build. In these painful circumstances, I have authorised the Rev. Joseph Conaghan, the Incumbent, to appeal in their behalf to the never-tiring charity of the Faithful, and I crave leave most earnestly to recommend him and his case to the generosity of all who feel for the spiritual wants of their fellow Christians.

† JOHN MURDOCH, V.A.W.D.

On my part I promise most faithfully to all benefactors a Mass every week. JOSEPH CONAGHAN.

JAMES KILLEN,

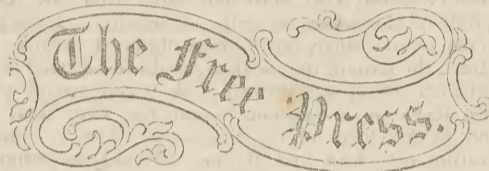
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NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. J. CAMPBELL.—Unavoidably held over till next week.



GLASGOW, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. MURDOCH AND THE "GLASGOW FREE PRESS"

Free Press Office, Glasgow, October 5th, 1863.

(To the Editor of the Tablet.)

Sir,—A series of documents appears in your last issue, emanating from the Right Rev. Dr. Murdoch, V.A.W.D., of Scotland, to which I will not do you the injustice of supposing that you would have given insertion, unless you had come to the foregone conclusion of allowing the liberty of a reply from the truly unhappy individual, whose personal character and professional interests are therein so fearfully compromised. Indeed I have every reason to argue from the absence of all editorial comment, from the manner of their insertion, from the very modest heading under which you have arranged them, that it was not without the greatest reluctance that you felt called on to give them publicity at all. You, who by our mutual interchanging have an opportunity of weekly perusing the columns of this paper, who by your constant and not unfavourable reference to it in your own, have recorded at least an indirect acknowledgment of its services to religion, must have been at the time fully aware that there were in them terrible charges insinuated, if not openly made, which while very difficult to substantiate, might be perhaps readily dissipated, and which in any case imperatively called for an explanation on my part. At the same time you have every right to expect that such an explanation be so worded as to be not unworthy of admission into your highly Catholic paper; and it will be accordingly my endeavour in giving it to solve the most difficult problem of thoroughly vindicating myself, without uttering a single expression at variance with the profound respect and regard due by all Catholics to their ecclesiastical superiors.

These documents arrange themselves at once under three headings: 1st, A declaration, signed by a number of clergymen, denying, as far as they could, a statement made in connection with Blair's College, Aberdeen, in the Free Press of August 8th last. 2d, A letter from Dr. Murdoch to myself thereupon. 3d, A letter, also from Dr. Murdoch, to the editor of the Tablet, which, being of an introductory and general character, I may be permitted so far to invert this order as to deal with first.

DR. MURDOCH'S LETTER TO THE "TABLET."

This letter I have called introductory, but in reality it embodies the very pith of the argument. It breaks the ground boldly, and establishes at once the main point at issue. It opens up a vast question, one which I almost

shrink from discussing, and all but despair of doing anything like justice to within the narrow sphere to which my reply must be necessarily limited. One is here forcibly reminded of the philosophical distinction drawn by the great historian of the Peloponnesian war, between the real and the apparent causes of that memorable struggle. In that case the remote and comparatively unimportant occurrences at Epidamnus and Potidæa supplied merely a flimsy pretext, and at most helped only to precipitate events, whereas for the deep thinker and far-seeing statesman the real motive of the outbreak lay in the ineradicable jealousy that existed between the Doric and Ionic races, typified at the time by the growing powers of Sparta and Athens. In the present instance the trivial incident at Blair's College, in "Aberdeen awa," has but afforded the eagerly-sought occasion, while the real cause of this painful rupture is to be traced to the deep-rooted hatred and most unaccountable envy entertained by the Highland Catholics towards their Irish co-religionists resident in this country. In the somewhat modified language of the illustrious historian, "I have touched upon the pretexts and differences, lest any one should in after times seek in vain for the motives of such a scandal among Catholics. But the real, though to the casual observer, less apparent cause, consists in the ever increasing importance of the Irish body, which, occasioning a feeling of restlessness and envy to the Scotch, has driven them to take up arms."

It was important to establish this point, even at the risk of a little pedantry; and that it is the correct view to take of the question, Dr. Murdoch himself, unconsciously perhaps, supplies abundant proof. He has gone even much further than one might have thought necessary. Not only does he state that I have identified myself with the Irish National party, instinctively coupling such a circumstance with the apparent question at issue, but he in consequence thereof elevates me to the ever-to-be-deprecated and certainly not ambitious position of a personal antagonist. He goes a step further. As a sort of necessary corollary he holds me up to the whole English speaking Catholic world as a mere professing Catholic, and conductor of a so-called Catholic paper, thereby to the utmost of his power thwarting my prospects as a Catholic journalist both here and elsewhere. As I write these words I am lying under such fearful imputations in the eyes of English friends, the nearest and dearest, of one amongst others whose esteem and favour is worth to me all the world besides.

Your readers will pardon a momentary weakness, while I return to the main subject. It is clear then that the real charge against me resolves itself into the fact that I have "identified myself with the Irish National party," by which is meant "the violent National party." To the first portion of this charge what can I say, except plead guilty. God has made me so; I must e'en abide so. But I am not taxed with that; I am accused only of belonging to the "violent National party." What if in his lordship's opinion the one resolve itself into the other, and both into the crime of being Irish at all? That this is the case, I shall endeavour to show as briefly as possible, without prejudice to his lordship's personal character and high ecclesiastical position. Dr. Murdoch, I do believe, is a good, thoroughly conscientious apostolic minister of God's church; and while I say this, I well know that my testimony on such a matter is altogether superfluous. But on other matters, on subjects of a purely political, social, or national tendency, I cannot see that he is altogether free of prejudice. Prejudice is one of the most subtle of all weaknesses inherent in human nature. Like pride, it lurks in the moral system unknown to ourselves, it escapes detection from the inward man and can only become apparent from without. It manifests itself in its fruits. No man, we are told by Lavater, is altogether void of it. All possess it more or less according to the circumstances in which they are placed, the influence by which they are surrounded, the atmosphere in which they live. The circumstances, the influences, the atmosphere in Dr. Murdoch's case, and from an Irish point of view, have not been of the healthiest; consequently your readers will not be greatly surprised to learn that Dr. Murdoch is dreadfully prejudiced, bears a strange antipathy to everything Irish, confounds the most ordinary degree of patriotism with the bugbear nationality, nationality with "violent nationality."

Hence this paper, which of course in my hands is an Irish organ, is pronounced to be extremely "violently" so. I represent "the violent National Party." What is the fact? All the Irish Catholic papers were severely tested by the late decrees of the Irish hierarchy on secret societies. The purely English and Irish Catholic organs approved unhesitatingly of those decrees, as witness the Weekly Register, the Tablet, the Dundalk Democrat, the Cork Examiner. The moderately national demurred, hesitated, wrote confusedly on the subject, amongst others the Nation and the Irishman. The extreme, "violent" national journals repudiated, ignored those decrees, refused to abide by them, issued protests, circulars, and so forth: to wit, The United Irishman. Now, in such a crisis, what part was taken by the Free Press, this "violently" national organ? Why, it simply and at once sided with the purely Catholic papers. It submitted, it approved, and wrote as follows on the subject:—

"That the Irish hierarchy in synod assembled had a right so to speak must be admitted by all who believe that the Church is an infallible guide in faith and morals, commanding the implicit obedience of her children whenever she pronounces a decision on such matters. It might perhaps be objected that the Irish bishops do not

constitute the whole Church, of which they are but a branch, liable to err like any other. But the objection is practically of no avail in the present instance, for the simple reason that the faithful are bound to hear and obey their lawfully-constituted spiritual superiors on matters spiritual, as long as they are in communion with the rest of the visible Church. The presumption is decidedly in their favour; and until it can be shown that they have overstepped the limits of their power, or acted in a manner at variance with the general teaching of the Catholic Church, it is the obvious duty of the faithful to yield an unqualified obedience to their decrees. Otherwise the exercise of spiritual jurisdiction would be virtually impossible; no order or harmony could be maintained if every refractory individual had the right to appeal against the judgement of his bishop, and refuse submission to that judgement, pending final decision at a higher Court. They have a right to dictate, and a right to be obeyed by the faithful over whom they hold jurisdiction; and those who may feel aggrieved by their decision in this matter have but one course open, if they think it worth while adopting it. They may appeal to Rome, and be passed against their society, and petition to have it revoked. But they must, as Catholics, pending the result of such an appeal, abide by the sentence already passed, and immediately withdraw from all connection with the associations condemned. All the branches have been virtually condemned by the decree of the Irish hierarchy; and if a Catholic may still adhere to the society in Scotland without incurring ecclesiastical censure, it is only because the authority of the Irish bishops does not extend to this country. But the bishops of Scotland may at any moment adopt the same course as their Irish confederates, or any individual bishop may even do so within his own jurisdiction, as has in fact been already done by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Goss of Liverpool. Rather, therefore, than court such unseemly antagonism, the various Scotch branches of the brotherhood will dissolve themselves, if they are wise, or better still re-form under another name.

This is surely orthodox in religion and moderate in politics. But *cui bono*? What has it availed me?

Had I not a right to say that his lordship is prejudiced on Irish matters, "identifies" in his mind every degree of Irish nationality, and draws the conclusion that a paper which dares to be Irish at all is only nominally Catholic, "professedly" Catholic? And how could it be otherwise, considering the atmosphere that he has been inhaling for the last half century? What right, I was almost going to say, has he to pronounce an opinion on such a subject as Irish nationality? To him it must be a dead, not a living nationality, for he has not, though dwelling in its midst, come in contact with it for years. It is carefully excluded from the precincts of St. Andrew's (the episcopal) parish church—within which, though constituting the very heart of the great Irish Catholic community of Glasgow, no Irish priest in the humblest capacity has been admitted for some years past. Why is the saying, "No Irish need apply," verified even here? The only reason I can assign is that embodied in the passage from Thucydides quoted above.

What is here stated is but the result of a fixed policy, extending over nearly a quarter of a century. This policy is illustrated by Dr. Murdoch's determination, said to have been openly expressed many years back, not, if possible, to receive any more Irish priests on his mission, a mission which, be it observed, is all but exclusively Irish. And it is still more forcibly illustrated by his acts, by the course it has been deemed advisable to pursue towards the native Irish priests on this mission. Let them form congregations, build up churches and schools, wear themselves out in the preliminary rough work necessary to the establishment of flourishing communities, endear themselves to their faithful flock by their untiring zeal, love, and fellow-sympathy, and then remove them to end their days in going through the same apostolic toils elsewhere; supplant them with Highland priests, who, even when they do not foster a direct feeling of antipathy to the Irish, even when largely endowed with the virtues peculiar to their office, yet never can sympathise with our race, become one with us, identify themselves with our sorrows and our sufferings, as our own "soggarth aroon" alone can do. This is very sad, but very true. Surely prejudice, as I said, must be a very subtle quality, when it cannot see these things as others see them, even in their fruits. These fruits extend over a period of thirty years, and to them I appeal in confirmation of this statement.

Hence Dr. Murdoch and I are necessarily "antagonists." I am Irish, and he is not only Scotch but unconsciously anti-Scottish. Hence also, perhaps, is this paper pronounced to be a "so called," a "professedly" Catholic organ. How could it be otherwise? As in his mind ultra-nationality is confounded with ordinary love of country, so is this latter quality seemingly identified with opposition to the Church and to her teachings. So little is the true spirit of Irish nationality understood in this country! But that the *Free Press* has been by me conducted in a thoroughly Catholic spirit, I appeal triumphantly to all the back numbers ever since my management, and challenge his lordship to point out a single editorial passage in the whole series in any way at variance with faith or morals. Until then I do submit that this paper has not yet forfeited its title to be what it has in my hands ever claimed to be, both Irish and Catholic.

His lordship speaks, indeed, of a sanction at one time awarded and now "distinctly and unconditionally" revoked from it. This is unkind and ungenerous, and at the same time meaningless; for he surely confuses dates and individuals, as he does nationalities and religion. In my time at least I am not aware of his ever having awarded any such sanction! I certainly never have solicited it, and consequently its revocation is now altogether uncalled for. We are living in times when formal approbation of this sort, however to be valued in itself, is neither sought for nor always, in a worldly point of view, deemed a necessary element of success.

THE DECLARATIONS.

This document, his lordship has already informed you that I have offered to publish. I have done so because in any case justice required so much, and also because, though very imposing in appearance, it is really not worth a straw as affecting the point more immediately under discussion. Enough for my purpose here that the clergyman originally referred to by me as personally concerned in the affair not only does not sign these declarations, but has positively refused to do so! The document, as his lordship states, was sent to him for his signature, and returned unsigned. We are, to be sure, informed that he qualified his refusal by a private letter, in which he says that he has no recollection of such an incident happening during his stay in the college. But on referring to the letter itself, kindly placed at my disposal by his lordship, I find that it says a great deal more than that. It shall speak for itself.

Cartsdyke, Greenock, 12th Sept., 1863.

My Lord,—On my return last night from Glasgow, where I was engaged during the week in begging for our mission, I received per Mr. Dixon, your lordship's circular, which I immediately forwarded to Mr. Canning, at your request. I am sorry that I am unable to attach to it my signature. And when I make myself understood, my inability to do so will never be construed into a want of reverence for your lordship (!) or an abatement of that filial love which I have always borne to my quondam president, Dr. M'Pherson, or lastly into any sympathy with those who have accused him through the Press.

I simply declare therefore, that I have not the slightest recollection of any incident of the kind, narrated in the *Free Press*, having happened during my stay in Blair's College: that I have no acquaintance with the Dublin Correspondent of the *Free Press*, that I never in any way communicated with him upon this or any other subject. More than this I cannot declare. Under this mind it would be presuming too much upon memory to declare the statement in the *Free Press* utterly false. Especially, my lord, since I have learned from a priest whom your circular will reach (sic) that the statement in the *Free Press* HAS BEEN DRAWN FROM A FACT WHICH HAPPENED IN HIS AND MY TIME, tho' I was and still am unable to bring it to my recollection.—I am, your lordship's affect. obedt. subject,

JOSEPH SMALL.

Right Rev. Dr. Murdoch.

The italics and caps are mine. But is this straight forward? Is it candid? It is at best a pitiful document, which I almost hesitate, even now to comment upon. Why, it compromises everybody—the writer, all the clergymen who have signed the declarations (especially one) and most of all the Bishop himself, who has ventured to make use of it by quoting one isolated passage favourable to his view of the case, and suppressing the rest. It is very considerate of his lordship to state that "to serve a purpose" I have not "deliberately fabricated the story." But with this letter in his possession, how could he demand of me "as a gentleman and a Christian to retract" the charge? Others, perhaps, in his place would have thought it advisable on receipt of such a letter not to proceed further in the matter. His lordship on the contrary boldly calls on me to name, even one priest under his jurisdiction on my side. On the strength of this letter alone, I name two: the Rev. Joseph Small, notwithstanding his momentary forgetfulness, and the clergyman whom the circular has reached, and who pointedly declares that the statement of my Irish Correspondent has been drawn from a fact which happened during his and Mr. Small's residence in the College. Is this clergyman one of those who have signed the declarations, or one of the others, who without doing so, have indulged in the intemperate private letters indignantly denying the statement? In either case his position is not enviable; and as I have been called upon to retract, I in my turn call upon him to confirm, and at the eleventh hour bear honest witness to my Irish Correspondent's statement!

Before proceeding further, may I be permitted to ask how does Mr. Small take upon himself to say that he is unacquainted with my Dublin Correspondent, and that he has never communicated with him on any matter? His name has not yet, that I am aware of, been made public property. It may be known to one or two by conjecture, and that is all.

I am loth to judge too harshly of the writer himself. Every allowance should be made for his manifest fear and trepidation; the absence of a hierarchy in Scotland, and the consequent irregular mode of ecclesiastical government, is not calculated to foster a spirit of manly independence in public matters, and may fully account for a nervous feeling in the present instance sufficient to produce a passing derangement of the mental faculties, especially that of memory, which physiologists tell us is more intimately connected with the nervous system than any other. But, admitting all this, it is still unaccountable to me how Mr. Small could have "immediately" passed the document on to his neighbor, how he could have at once decided on not signing it, even at the palpable risk of incurring the displeasure of his ecclesiastical superior, unless he had a faint misgiving that the memory of the other clergyman, of whom he unsolicitedly speaks, was a safer guide than his own in the matter. In fact, it comes to this: Why refer to that clergyman's authority at all, when merely asked to sign or not to sign, from his own personal knowledge or ignorance of the occurrence? Was that clergyman's word an adequate motive for refusing to sign? Why also volunteer the statement that he had never communicated with my Irish Correspondent on THAT subject? Are we to conclude from this statement that he has communicated with others on that subject? I rather prefer believing that this information was proffered for the purpose of exculpating himself and deprecating displeasure.

But besides my Irish Correspondent, the Rev. Mr. Small and the clergyman above alluded to, I have other witnesses too, whose names I have hitherto refused to divulge, but which I now in strict confidence enclose to you for your personal satisfaction. By consulting them, you will receive further and very ample confirmation of this statement if you still desire it. Much abuse has been heaped upon me, because I have not dragged them against their will before the public; but I shall first cut off my right hand or ere I do it. They confided in me, and I shall not betray them. My editorial trust is as sacred to me, as is the sacerdotal to our clergy, and I again assert

that what is admired and applauded in the one, should at least be respected in the other.

It may be further mentioned, that both of these informants communicated the incident to me in such a manner as to leave no doubt on my mind as to its actual occurrence. Their testimony was independent one of the other, and yet both coincided even in the details as related, leaving the necessary inference that they both certified to the truth. How others present also in the College at the time do not now remember it, I am not called upon to explain. Their denial in a case of this sort amounts to little better than to a "non mi ricordo" argument, because they may have after all not adverted to, or subsequently forgotten the circumstance.

The same may be said with perhaps still more reason, of Dr. M'Pherson's own denial, so many incidents of a similar nature, so many exhibitions of ill feeling to the Irish—whether on the part of Professors or Scotch students—having taken place during his regime, that it can scarcely be a matter of surprise that one such should have escaped his recollection. The existence at times of such ill-feeling and antipathy to the Irish in Blair's College is matter of too much notoriety to be gainsaid, but the moment an incident is brought forward in illustration of it, as in the present instance, we are put upon our proof, and much trouble is taken to invalidate any particular statement, both because such is naturally difficult of strictly legal confirmation, and also because more importance is sometimes attached to isolated circumstances, of little value in themselves, than to the general principles and causes whence they originate.

I have carefully read the article on "Ultramontaniam" in the last number of the "Home and Foreign Review." I was, and am still of opinion that the writer's views were exaggerated, that his conclusions were not always warranted by the premises, and that your own estimate of the article, as embodied in a notice in the *Tablet* at the time, was on the whole fair and satisfactory. But I declare most solemnly that nothing has ever yet in the course of my experience come under my observation, more calculated to shake that impression, and justify the writer's sentiments than the whole of the proceedings connected with this painful case.

DR. MURDOCH'S LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE "FREE PRESS."

When refusing to give publicity to this letter, I wrote as follows to the Bishop:

"I most emphatically decline to give insertion to your Lordship's accompanying letter, for reasons of the most cogent nature, which, if I rightly understand its drift, I shall have ample opportunity of entering into in their proper time and place."

The time and place have now arrived to discuss these reasons, which with your permission, I will dispose of in as summary a way as possible. In the first place, then, the strict demands of justice did not require the publication of that letter. With the single exception of a short passage, it contained nothing to the point that is not stated in the declarations; and that passage I believed at the time, and have now proved by reference to the letter itself, is put in such a way as to convey a false impression to the superficial reader. Consequently, justice, so far from requiring the insertion, rather demanded the exclusion of the letter, an exclusion rendered doubly expedient by the necessity its appearance would have placed me under of making an exposure that I naturally would have avoided. It has been now forced upon me.

In the second place, the exigencies of my peculiar position, the instincts of self preservation, imperatively forbade its insertion. This reason is of course altogether dependent on the foregoing, because I trust I shall always be prepared to make every sacrifice, that of life itself, whenever called upon to do so in the interests of eternal right and justice. Justice, therefore, not demanding it, I say my individual rights, my personal interests, intervened to exclude it. It has been already made abundantly evident that this whole Blair's Controversy has been but the apparent cause. It has been eagerly availed of for the purpose of bringing matters to a crisis, of forcing a public collision on me, and of thus placing me in a false and untenable position. His Lordship says very plainly and somewhat bluntly, and proclaims it to the world, that he and I "are antagonists." The real meaning of this antagonism has been already explained. But I may be permitted here to remark that there has been hitherto no apparent antagonism whatsoever between his Lordship and myself. Before the public nothing had transpired to induce such an impression. Indeed, I have ever instinctively avoided such an unenviable position, as much through regard for his Lordship's high dignity as my own personal interests. And in order still to avoid it I declined publishing his letter; that letter established it at once, and I am informed, though I really cannot credit the assertion, that it was penned principally with that motive, as the most effectual means of crushing, putting down, not me, but the *Glasgow Free Press*, the only Catholic medium in Scotland! I was not, therefore, called upon in this instance to allow my columns to be made use of to my own destruction by a miserable Highland clique, whose evil and unchristian counsels have had, it is much to be feared, undue weight with his Lordship. I owed no such heroic sacrifice, no such work of supererogation, to parties who, for the past six months, have left no stone unturned to extinguish me, who have not scrupled to use every means, both fair and foul, to persecute me out of existence and drive me to despair, and all because I chose to conduct this Catholic paper in a thoroughly, though not a "violently," Irish spirit. Though fully aware of their doings, though amply supplied with every description of evidence of their mean tricks and unmanly, ungenerous conduct, I have hitherto scarcely so much as bestowed a passing allusion to them. But there is a limit to human endurance. They have done things that it is not in flesh and blood to stand. With Dr. Murdoch himself of course I have done. He has the misfortune to have identified himself with this party, but I should be very sorry indeed to believe him capable of countenancing their misdeeds. Their time also will come, and when it does, they may rely upon it that I will not spare them.

But to draw to a conclusion. I have written much and rapidly. The exigencies of the press have allowed me little time to weigh my words and expressions. If one syllable has fallen from me disrespectful to the sacred character of my distinguished opponent, I withdraw it forthwith by anticipation, and remain,

Yours faithfully,

A. H. KEANE,

Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

DR. MURDOCH'S LETTERS—THEIR APPEARANCE IN OUR PAPER, AND IN THE PROTESTANT PAPERS.

The above letter was put in type on Tuesday, and a copy despatched by the early post to the *Tablet* office on the same day. But, it will be asked, why do we give it insertion in our own paper, we, who in it so much deprecate even the appearance of a collision with the Right Rev. Dr. Murdoch? The answer is very simple. There was no alternative. Had there been the shadow of a hope that other papers would not have taken up the matter, we might have hesitated, and still forbore to publish our reply. But those who have availed themselves of his lordship's name and influence to effect our ruin took care to prevent that. "I have no doubt that other journals will transfer my communication to you from your columns [the *Tablet's*] to their own," was too broad a hint to be misunderstood, and we accordingly fully expect that this document will be figuring in a day or two in every Catholic paper in the United Kingdom. But what we did not expect was to find them inserted in full in Wednesday's issue of our Protestant Glasgow contemporaries the *Morning Journal* and the *Herald*, at the request of some "Roman Catholic gentlemen in Glasgow!"

Who are these Glasgow Roman Catholics? They remind us forcibly of your "Protesting Catholic Dissenters," who figure so conspicuously in the pages of Dr. Husebeth's life of Dr. Milner. They also protest. They are a standing protest against disinterested independence, against all unselfishness, against manhood itself, against the brave old land to which they owe either birth or descent, and which they have long ago disgraced. Aye! they are a fair specimen of your "Irish renegades!"

But they are Catholics. As so are we, with this difference that they are *Roman* Catholics, and we claim to be Catholics purely and simply.

They are also dissenters. They dissent from all truth and honesty of purpose, when it does not serve their turn, when it interferes with their worldly interests. They are those who by their conduct have gone far to justify the theories expressed in the article on "Ultramontanism" above referred to. If they will unmask themselves, if they bravely come forward and proclaim their dishonoured names unblushingly to the world, we shall also undertake to obtain permission to publish the names of our original informants as to the statement in Blair's College which has caused all this pother. But they will not do it. We know them well. Consequently, they are quite safe, because the editor of the *Herald* will never disgrace himself; we shall never insult him by asking him to betray his editorial trust, as we have been insulted and taunted for not betraying ours.

How long have these "Roman Catholics of Glasgow" taken to the reading of the *Tablet*? It costs 5d., by post 6d.; and we have said that they are incapable of being actuated by other than mercenary motives. They would not put their hands into their pockets weekly to that extent, even to effect their darling object of ruining the FREE PRESS.

No, no; they do not read the *Tablet*. There is one amongst them whose guiding hand we have here and there detected during the whole course of these proceedings, who reads it for them. There is an evil genius in our midst who for his own purposes has contracted an unholy alliance with these "renegades" to their country. He is a worthy champion of a worthless cause. Are his mental faculties so obtuse as not to be aware that there is an idiosyncrasy stamped upon a man's writing, by which he may be almost infallibly detected? Does he forget that he has committed himself in writing already many months ago to ourselves? Does he for a moment suppose that we are so short-witted as not unerringly to recognise the hand that infused the venom into Dr. Murdoch's letter to the *Tablet*? From Dr. Murdoch's good and kindly heart there never flowed those words about poisoning the minds of our "well-disposed and simple-minded countrymen." The insidious suggestion to transfer the documents from the *Tablet* to the other Catholic papers never came originally from Dr. Murdoch. To the person who did these things is also due the scandalous appearance of these same documents in the Protestant press. Let him and his party be answerable for the consequences. They are treading upon slippery ground. They have with indecent haste rushed into an arena in which they must necessarily be defeated. *Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.*

DR. SCANLAN'S LETTER.

Much disappointment has been expressed at our silence last week on this subject. It has been attributed, even by friends, to motives that we are simply incapable of being actuated by. They might have done us the justice to bide their time, and await the issue. But who ever thinks of treating an editor with ordinary courtesy, much less justice, now a-days. He is public property, to be abused and jostled by every passer by, and is especially considered fair game for his friends and supporters!

Well, the fact is, we could not reply last week to Dr. Scanlan's letter without being rude and ungentlemanly towards a person for whom we have a sincere regard, and who had always treated us with kindness. This week it is

different; we are now at liberty to speak out, and accordingly do so. Dr. Scanlan was quite right in assuming reference to have been made to West Thorn Reformatory.

The particulars of the case we had on what we were fully entitled to consider unimpeachable authority—that of two highly respectable Catholic clergymen in this city. One of them, our original informant, has since called to say that he cannot substantiate the statement, that he regrets having made it, as calculated to injure the institution, and therefore now withdraws it.

As it is but fair to state that the testimony of the other clergyman, without his, is of little weight, we also not only do not adhere to the charge, but shall be most happy to give the Superiors of the establishment every opportunity of explaining how the misunderstanding arose. The matter has been for months past made the subject of conversation. A letter was written to us some time back, professing to give a detailed account of the affair, and afterwards suppressed. If, therefore, it is thought necessary to have it thoroughly cleared up, our columns are at the disposal of the authorities; we shall publish without comment anything they may still think it advisable to say in vindication of themselves, and we shall be delighted to learn, as doubtless is the case, that a very trivial and ordinary occurrence has given rise to imputations of cruelty and an anti-Irish spirit.

Who our informants are may now be, perhaps, a matter of indifference to the general public. But lest it should be for a moment supposed that this charge was also, if not "deliberately invented by us to serve a purpose," at least rashly made on questionable authority, we shall give them up, if required by Dr. Scanlan. It was he who, by his letter, fastened the charge on Dalbeth Reformatory, and if he now refuses to credit our word, if he questions our veracity, and insists on demanding these clergymen's names, we pledge ourselves to swallow the insult and give them next week. No editorial trust binds us to secrecy in this instance.

GLASGOW—AUTUMN CIRCUIT COURT.

The Court resumed on Monday at ten o'clock. The following cases were disposed of before the Lord Justice Clerk:—

James Henry M'Pherson, William Robinson, and Thomas Harvey were convicted of having attempted to break out of Paisley prison, and were sentenced, and of having stolen a quantity of wearing apparel. The panels conducted their own cases. M'Pherson and Harvey, who had previously been convicted of theft, were sentenced to eight years penal servitude each, and Robinson to twelve months' imprisonment.

Alexander Anderson was convicted of having attacked a surgeon, who was on his way to visit a patient in Little Dove Hill, and robbed him of a gold watch. Panel was sentenced to three years penal servitude.

Four persons who had been convicted of assault with intent were also sentenced, after which his Lordship heard an appeal case. In the New Court, before Lord Cowan, Robert Gray and Mary Reid or Gray were convicted of housebreaking and each sentenced to four years penal servitude.

EDINBURGH AND GLASGOW.

(From the Correspondent of the Daily Telegraph.)

The physical distance between Edinburgh and Glasgow is a little over forty miles; but the distance in some other respects, though not so capable of measurement, is very great. In fact, the two cities are somewhat of a contrast to each other. The one is the old metropolis of the Kings of Scotland; the other is the new metropolis of commerce and labour; and each is fitted, by nature and by art, for its position. Edinburgh has a site of grandeur and beauty; Glasgow has a site on the Clyde of a level character, so that iron steamers may be built and plunged into it, and so that all the vehicles of commerce to and from the Clyde—which is just another dirty Thames, though in a modified degree—may come and go. Glasgow has no sites whereon to place fine buildings, and it has few worth looking at after those of Edinburgh, except some of the private houses in the suburbs, which are built and adorned in a fashion regardless of expense, after the manner followed elsewhere by fortunate men of business, who have made a great deal of money, and who spend it on vulgar material ornamentation. Many of its streets are, however, very substantial and comfortable-looking; and I have an idea that generally they are better paved than those of Edinburgh—at least, they are not, like those of the capital, always infested with clouds of dust, which may be owing either to the fact that the wind has more difficulty in reaching them, or that it seems to rain more or less every day in Glasgow, and generally on the west coast. But the greatest contrast is in the people, and I must say that it is in favour of the people of Glasgow. If you watch them going to and fro in the streets, they seem to live for some purpose, and always to have some work in prospect which they are eager to have done with, and to which they address themselves with energy. The Edinburgh folks, on the other hand, saunter leisurely along the streets, with the most alarming appearance of dignity and sleepy decorum, as if they lived for the express purpose of being looked at, and as if they had nothing else in the world to do but rig themselves out for exhibition to the public. For the ladies, this is not so inexcusable, as they are good-looking many of them, and beautiful a few of them; but the gentlemen, in the mass, are just like gentlemen all the world over, who live without some worthy aim. They are, upon the whole, not nearly so good-looking as the gentlemen of Glasgow; and the truth is that, in an hour's walk in Edinburgh, in the afternoon, you will see more good-for-nothing snobs than you will see in all Scotland in a fortnight. This is partly due to the fact, perhaps, that the hard-working part of this Edinburgh population has very little need to put on such a regular appearance out of doors. The men of letters, the men of law in the higher grades, the professors, the industrious students of metaphysics or of medicine—and, strange as it may seem, there are more of the latter than of any other class—are seldom, if ever, in the streets. But, in spite of the existence and of the conduct of these men, who form the salt of Edinburgh, it cannot be denied that Edinburgh is not a city of the present age, that it is sustained very much by memories of the past, and that it is cursed by two great curses, which are bad enough singly, but being incompatible, are next to intolerable when together—the one is poverty, and the other is a passion for gentility. Glasgow is pretty free from

the first, and it is not very widely smitten with the second; though there are among its citizens, who have risen suddenly to wealth, those who have so little common sense and knowledge of their own and of human nature as to build or buy immense houses, and overwhelm themselves with servants that they do not know how to employ, and with luxuries that they cannot use, because in their penurious youth and narrow manhood, when their characters were formed, they had no idea of, or experience in, these things; so that at the bidding of vanity or fashion they are involved in a toil that is at once greivous and fruitless, except of cares and disappointment.

The population of Glasgow is double that of Edinburgh, and there are very few of its inhabitants that are not industrious in some department or other, and here the subdivision of labour is carried out to an extent unknown elsewhere in Scotland. Looked at as a whole, it is a huge workshop, with provision and clothing establishments to dress and feed the workers. These are evidently the most flourishing in the city, and the furniture warehouses seem to come next. The shops again that indicate intellectual wants wear a far less prosperous appearance. There are a few sellers of books, and they are out of the way in back streets, where they can be found by the poor students who attend the college and cultivate literature and mathematics upon oatmeal and herrings. The churches, however, which are a substitute for book-shops among half-enlightened people, are very respectable externally, and are crowded on Sundays; and indeed in the Scottish fastings, of a tendency to cant, and "keep the Sabbath" by going to church and drinking in the evenings, Glasgow is far worse than Edinburgh.

SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND.

Liverpool, Tuesday.

Two distinct shocks of an earthquake were felt in Waterlo, Bootle, Southport, and other places in the neighbourhood about three o'clock this morning. The shocks were also felt on the Cheshire side of the Mersey. A severe shock was felt in Hereford and the vicinity this morning.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

The London papers are still occupied with details of the earthquake. The shock appears to have been general throughout England. Five columns are filled with accounts of the shock from correspondents in different parts of the country.

Mr. Charles Dickens describes the sensation experienced. He says:—"I was awakened by a violent swaying of my bedstead from side to side, accompanied by a singular heaving motion. It was exactly as if some great beast had been crouching asleep under the bedstead, and was now shaking itself and trying to rise."

The shock appears to have been felt the most in the Midland and West Midland Counties. It extended to Bristol, Taunton, Exeter, Swansea, and to many miles out at sea. In some places a deep rumbling noise was heard. At Nottingham the noise resembled the sound of a heavy carriage approaching.

The phenomenon at Hereford is minutely described by the clergyman at Strelton. He says:—"The sound at first increased rapidly, with a gradual crashing for 2 or 3 seconds, until the crash was felt which lasted for about 1½ seconds, and consisted of two concussions; and they subsided as gradually for some seconds until it died away in the distance. It appeared to me equal to the loudest peal of thunder I ever heard, but it was fuller, deeper, and greater than thunder. In about three minutes afterwards a second faint rumble was heard."

DREADFUL SCENE AT AN EXECUTION IN WARSAW.

The following description of a late execution in Warsaw is from an eye-witness, writing in the *Schlessische Zeitung*:—

I had been to the five places, and everywhere found a numerous assemblage of spectators. At length I proceeded to the Bank square to witness the execution of Rosinski, as he was stated to be the youngest of the five who were to be executed, and I therefore expected that he would show the least firmness. The procession appeared about half-past nine. It consisted of a common cart, on which Kosinski sat, with a Capuchin monk opposite to him, both appearing to be deeply engaged in confidential talk, and a detachment of gendarmes and Uhlans. The cart stopped at a stake near the Bank buildings, and cry of anguish came from the assembled crowd. Kosinski, a youth of nineteen years at most, stepped quickly to the ground, and looked around him in a friendly way and with evident calmness. His smiling face only became clouded when the crowd gave vent to their emotion in loud cries and sobs. At a signal from the commanding officer the band began to play, and an usher who held a paper in his hand read with a loud voice something which was probably the sentence, but which was not heard on account of the music. It was now a quarter to ten. The Capuchin monk, who had also alighted from the cart and had placed himself near Kosinski, now gave him a small black crucifix. Kosinski kissed the crucifix reverently, and afterwards he monk's hand. Two provosts now led him to the stake, bound his arms lightly to it, and tied a bandage over his eyes. While these terrible preparations were going on the handsome features of the young man cleared up. The officer now gave the word of command and 12 soldiers of the Grenadier Guard came forward. I closed my eyes involuntarily, and only opened them after I had heard the volley fired. I saw the body of Kosinski stagger, and then slowly recover itself. Strange to say, the grenadiers, whether from awkwardness or on purpose, had aimed badly and only hit the unfortunate man's legs. He was living still. Two soldiers then came close to him and fired two or three shots with their revolvers at his chest. Then only Kosinski fell. The sound of weeping and moaning filled the air. The body was then taken up by the gendarmes and thrown on the cart, which slowly drove away. The blood had flowed abundantly, and as some plaster had come off on the stake, two plasterers immediately came forward and plastered up the spot there an then. Forbidden arms had been found on these young men—an offence which, perhaps, deserved punishment, but surely not that of death.

THE WOLVERHAMPTON AND DUDLEY MYSTERIES.—The "matchman" so often referred to on the last occasion of the inquest in this dark case, has been arrested by the Gloucester police in the person of a traveling hawk named Barnes. The Wolverhampton authorities have, however telegraphed that he should be liberated, and have at the same time served him with a subpoena to appear as a witness when the investigation is next resumed. At the time of his apprehension Barnes volunteered a statement, but on being cautioned said he would defer saying anything until he got to Wolverhampton.

The Protestant Archbishop of Dublin expired on Thursday morning after a long and serious illness. Dr. Whately was born in 1787, and was consequently in the 76th year of his age. The deceased prelate was eminent in literature as a writer on theology, logic, and political economy. He was consecrated to the archbishopric of Dublin in 1831. His lordship was an earnest promoter of the National System of Education in Ireland.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

Sir,—I beg leave to request a corner of your valuable journal for a few words on the Blair's controversy.

The incident, the occurrence of which has been so much disputed, was introduced to illustrate the long-continued existence of an anti-Irish feeling on the part of the few native Catholics of this country.

Dr. M'Pherson ought, I venture to say, be allowed the benefit of extenuating circumstance; and those of his friends competent to speak from personal knowledge on this particular should obtain a hearing in his favour.

I must, however, own that the weak and half-guilty way the Rev. Dr. M'Pherson in his first letter spoke of the affair scarcely entitles him to much consideration or sympathy.

It has been made too much of. It was at best but a trifle, and of little value, except in the sense that a straw shows the direction of the current.

In those days argument and feeling ran high between the Irish and Scotch students there. They formed two parties, separated by race and country.

And let me ask, who were the respective parties in these quarrels. The Irish were the children of those men who had been contributing beyond means and measure to pay for St. Andrew's in the Broomielaw and such like purposes.

This is not the age or country to despise a man for humble origin, nor has the writer any personal ground not to agree in the general boast of the age, that so many become the architects of their own fortune.

I enclose my card. I have the honour to be, Sir, Your obedient servant, AN IRISH CATHOLIC.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

Sir,—It is not the poor ambition of seeing my words in print that makes me trouble you with the few observations which I am now to make; but rather that I feel myself prompted to it by what I may term the more than usually stirring comments and correspondence that have lately appeared in the Free Press, regarding Catholicity versus Irish Nationality in Scotland.

I have never been in Scotland, and my impressions from what I have read and heard of that country and its inhabitants do not incline me to think I shall ever visit it, unless induced by a strong desire to see its natural scenery, or compelled, like so many of my countrymen in going thither, to regard the rugged infertility of the one, and the cold, unsympathetic, hostile aspect of the other, as things which promise better than my native land affords me.

From all I have seen in the Free Press lately, everything does not

go on smoothly with that violent impersonation called "Irish Nationality," in Scotland. If I may credit the sincerity of some of your correspondents—and I doubt it not certainly in the instance of the "Scottish Catholic Layman," whose sentiments on the point you lately gave to the public—the thing is "accursed" of all good Scotch Catholics.

If the Irishman has preserved to Sandy the inestimable jewel of the faith, it would not be surprising if Sandy should treat with a little more consideration and patience the "safe" in which that jewel was preserved through many centuries of persecution.

It is not nice to see politics disturbing the harmony always natural between the Catholic pastor and his flock; and, apart, it would seem to me that such a word as flock or congregation in Scotland, even less than in England, would be entirely inapplicable wanting the Irish element now living in these countries; but that some such cause now disturbs it there, a letter of Dr. Murdoch in this week's Tablet is serious evidence.

On the particular merits of the case I do not wish to say anything, as there appear to be things in reserve on both sides that have not yet been said—before hearing which, it would be premature to say anything.

Your non-compliance, it appears, obliged his lordship to apply in London for a man, when you refused to become your own executioner. When you will have been despatched, the Tablet, which, it seems, is to supplant you, will be a terror to the "revolutionary Irish," who have nothing to hope from it but the direct damnation, if they grumble at the monstrous burden already laid, or that may be laid, on their necks by the upper ten thousand.

If the Irishmen in Scotland believe themselves to belong to this privileged number, it is well for them; but it would be much better for them that the Tablet should be made to believe in the delusion as well as themselves. Its editor is not, I believe, a bishop of the Catholic Church, but the tenor of his writings would lead me to suppose him to be possessed of the idea that he is chief superintendent of Catholic politics,—home and foreign,—who speaks definitively as the highest authority in this world on such matters and must not be contradicted.

There is what the Tablet believes, and here is what it don't believe:—"We do not believe that any number (any number, remember) of labourers and farmers, small shopkeepers, editors (ah! sub-editors, and some half-dozen of any other individuals who have received a liberal education, ever were, or ever ought to be recognised as representing the wishes of the nation in opposition to the rest of their countrymen, i.e., the upper Ten Thousand, who have no labourers, farmers, and small huxters among them."

I would respectfully put a question to the Irish in Scotland. Do they imagine that the world would have been drowned in Noah's time if there were as many respectabilities in it as the Tablet could enumerate at present in the British Isles? I would put another. Is it their opinion that the justice which oppression of the poor (whose voice must not be heard anywhere but in high heaven), calls for shall be postponed out of respect for rank, wealth, education, social position, and so forth? Ireland continues to be devastated.

I am, Sir, yours &c., NOR-EASTER.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

Nation Office, Oct. 5, 1863.

Sir,—In an article quoted from the Nation into your paper of Saturday last, there occurs a serious misprint regarding the Brotherhood of St. Patrick; you make the nation say, "We always understood that it exacted an oath from its members."

DIocese of BIRMINGHAM—LEEK.

To the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press.

Dear Sir,—Blessed are they who do not expect, for they shall not be disappointed. If that saying be true (which I believe it to be), how miserable must they be who expect and are disappointed.

the terrible demon of Avarice, that should be buried in unquenchable flames.

I haven't said all. To make matters worse, one of the leading Catholic organs has refused to insert any more appeals, unless paid for, because some few unlucky wights complain that too much space is occupied by these appeals.

My wants are most urgent; I do expect, and oh! see, for the love of God, that I am not disappointed.

I remain, dear sir, very faithfully yours,

J. F. ANDERSON.

St. Mary's, Leek, N. Staffs.

IRISH CHARITY.

At a meeting held in Cork on last Sunday (the Bishop presiding), for the purpose of raising funds to complete the magnificent new Church of Sts. Peter and Paul, upwards of £450 a year for five years was subscribed in a few minutes!

His Lordship then said—Gentlemen, we have this day most happily accomplished a great work. I thank all of you for your attendance and for your subscriptions. I thank you in the name of God and religion.

The meeting then separated.—Cork Examiner.

REQUIEM.

On Friday, the 18th ult., the solemn requiem for the souls of the dead of Castel Fidardo took place at St. Carlo in Orso, Mgr. de Merode assisting. The Sect sent their spies with little note-books to take down the names of all present without being officially obliged.

MINERS' AFFAIRS.

The following letter has been received by Mr Lynch, of Kilcuth, at whose request we give it publicity:—

Rockvill, Oct. 7, 1863.

Sir,—I beg to inform you that the Colness and New Main men have been working on an advance of wages since Monday last, 6d per day. Clellan's men have also got an advance at the same rate. I hope you will circulate this as widely as possible.

It is not true that the Keppoch men have come to an agreement with their employers; they have not got an offer. In these circumstances, their cry is—more money, more money!—I am, s r, yours truly,

S. M'DONNELL.

CHARGE OF MURDER AGAINST A POICEMAN.—The Manchester Guardian gives a full report of the case of Luke Charles, the policeman who is accused of the murder of his wife, and which was resumed on Monday, and resulted in his committal for trial at Bury. The body found in the canal at Pendlebury in February last has been identified as the prisoner's wife, who was a farmer's daughter from the neighbourhood of Celbridge, named Dunne, and evidence was given to show that after the woman's disappearance Charles was in the habit of telling plausible stories in reply to the inquiries of her friends and others as to what had become of her.

SINGULAR CASE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION.—A woman, supposed to be dead, was a few days back removed to the hospital of Blidah, in Algeria, for the purpose of being subjected to a post-mortem examination, her disease having appeared inexplicable to the medical men who had attended her.

It transpired yesterday that Mr. George Thomson, of the firm of Messrs. Cato, Thomson, & Co., of Aberdeen, had disappeared, leaving liabilities unprovided for to the extent, according to some accounts, of £70,000 or £100,000, and which are attributed to unsuccessful stock and other speculations.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Abscesses, Erysipelas, Piles.—Unvarying success attends all who treat these diseases according to the simple printed directions wrapped round each pot and box. They are invaluable to the young and timid, whose bashfulness sometimes endangers life. A little attention, moderate perseverance, and trifling expense will enable the most diffident to conduct any case to a happy issue, without exposing secret infirmities to anyone.

Greenock.

(From our Correspondent.)

We may be said to have taken farewell of the summer and its manifold pleasing associations. A week or ten days of incessant rain and wind have formed the dividing line between that pleasant season and the gloom of approaching winter. It would be sad, indeed, if the latter season had no attractions, and if mortals were destined to spend it in regretting the sunshine and flowers of the former, or in yearning for the return of spring. But winter has its pleasures, numerous and engaging, the inclemency of the season draws friends who have been separate for a time to meet in cozy reunions round the cheerful blaze of the fire, recalling to one another their adventures and travels, the sights and wonders which they have seen and the eccentricities of their fellow-travellers. Summer is the time for improvement of the physical powers, but winter is the time for mental culture and for increased mental activity. The wisdom of our legislators and municipal authorities seems to become increased, and electors and political combinations are the topics of the hour. The student returns seriously to literary pursuits, and the self-improving artisan applies himself diligently to his books. Foreshadowed by the festivities of Hallowe'en, the gayer and more lasting joys of Christmas come slowly but surely upon us; the streets present a blaze of light; the shop windows are filled up with the new crop of oranges, figs, and other luxuries and every evening sees half the population assembled to listen to the songs of famous artists, or to gaze admiringly on a panorama of the war in America, or else upon a series of views of Japan, with its tycoon and damios. Every season has its peculiar features, meted out in number and quality proportionate to the time or to the requirements of its every stage. 'Tis this that makes years appear short to merchants, and to all who are employed in some way or other, and makes the Laplander as happy in his hut of snow and on his bed of moss, as the wealthy European is in the gilded salons and winter gardens of Vienna or Paris.

Mr. Jordan delivered his lecture on Queensland in the town on Tuesday evening. The house was crowded, and the lecturer was listened to with very great attention. His subject is one which in the hands of an intelligent man may be made interesting, and Mr. Jordan's description of the Australian bush life must have proved very pleasing to the audience. The chief points in his lecture may be resumed in the following remarks:—Queensland, and indeed any one of the Australian colonies, offers a home, and the hopes of independence to every honest and hard-working man, the more family the brighter the prospect. Every free immigrant receives from the Government of Queensland a land order for 30 or 40 acres, and a proportionate number for every member of his family more than 4 years of age. All farm servants and shepherds receive board and lodging and a salary of £35 or £40 per annum, and no daily labourer ever receives less than 10s per diem. The lecturer stated that it was a mistake to think that men who could not get on at home are sure to get on in Australia, such men will get on nowhere; but every man who has toiled hard, and still toils hard to earn a mere livelihood should go to Queensland or to some other of the Australian colonies, for his labours will be requited by a larger amount of remuneration, and he will in all probability be enabled to become his own master sooner or later. When a man can get a homestead of his own his maintenance is not very high—not so high or expensive as in this country, for beef, mutton, tea, and sugar, and some other important articles of food are at the present time nearly one-half cheaper than they are in these countries; and from the fine nature of the climate the clothing of an expensive kind is not required. But it will be objected that these conditions are not realised on arrival in the colonies, and letters from persons who have gone on, there will be quoted in proof of this assertion; but every colonist or every man who has resided in any of the colonies knows well that these come for the most part from persons who were still suffering from an affection called "home sickness," which most emigrants feel. Such a state of mind does exist, and distresses a great many persons during the first six or twelve months of their residence in a new country. And it is in this period of their colonial life that they write with all sincerity most disheartening accounts of those countries. Referring to the nature of the soil, Mr. Jordan stated that some portions of it yield 40 and sometimes 50 bushels of wheat to the acre. Cotton, which is becoming extensively cultivated, has proved a success, as it can be landed at Liverpool finer in quality and at fully as cheap rates as that of the Southern States of America. The cotton plant, moreover, which is an annual in America, is a perennial in Queensland, growing during seven years without the necessity of replantation.

Mr. Jordan alluded to the position which sailors have attained in Australia. It is indeed the only country in which a sailor can settle down with comfort, and the diggings and the bush have large numbers of them. They manage to preserve a great deal of their original, or rather professional tastes and habits. A sailor generally wears a straw hat and a blue serge shirt, calls the hut the caboose, has his bed on his bunk, drinks his tea from a pannikin, calls the whole inhabitants all hands, the cook the doctor, a shepherd the skipper (of his flock), and in his hut, which looks something like a ship's fore-castle, his mates gather in the

evening to listen to endless and often truthless yarns.

Since Mr. Jordan began to lecture on Queensland, or within the last two years, about 15,000 have emigrated to Queensland alone.

ELECTION MATTERS.—The unexpected appearance of Bailie Lyle as a candidate for the Fifth Ward, has probably prompted the withdrawal of Mr. Thomas Prentice. Mr. Miller's return is considered certain; but Bailie Lyle will probably be opposed by Treasurer Kincaid, if no arrangements are come to, before the election time, between the parties interested in the combatants. It is acknowledged on all sides that there is a very good chance for the return of a Catholic to the Water Trust; but there is no mention of any candidate, and the probability is that the opportunity will be turned to no account whatever.

Our shipbuilding yards and foundries are in full activity and it is pleasant to look forward to a busy winter. The frost has made itself felt during the last few mornings, whether it may be occasioned by its presence or not it is difficult to determine, but an immense number of accidents have occurred during that time, some eight or ten persons have fallen from great heights, and singularly enough no deaths have resulted.

COATBRIDGE.

(From our Correspondent.)

There is one grievance which our poor Catholic working men about Coatbridge justly complain of, and to which I would direct your attention. In connection with almost all the public works about here there are Protestant schools which are supported by such works, and in which the children of the workmen are expected to attend. What we complain of is, that the Catholic workmen are obliged, under pain of dismissal, to pay a certain sum monthly towards the support of these schools, although their children do not attend them. Of course no good Catholic will, if he can avoid it, endanger the precious jewel of his children's faith by sending them to an heretical school, where everything they see and hear savours of deadly enmity to Catholicity; and hence, our working men are obliged to pay the double for their children's education, to the work school which they do not attend, and to their own Catholic school which they do attend.

The object of the originators of this system is quite apparent. But, thanks to the undying love of the old faith, so characteristic of the Irish race, and which actuates our good Catholic people here, this malicious attempt at proselytism is despised, and the children receive a Catholic education. Even the unmarried Catholic young men in such works are taxed for the support of these schools, with a view I presume of having them attend the Protestant night schools.

The employers have been petitioned many times for redress of this wrong, but always in vain. It is only right and proper therefore that the public should know that such employers practise a piece of rank injustice by obliging men to pay for a thing which they do not receive.

I see that the workmen belonging to the iron and coal mines about Rosehall are out on strike since Thursday for an advance of wages. The men belonging to all the neighbouring works have got the required advance, and it is expected that the masters of the Rosehall works will not prove themselves less liberal than the others.

HIBERNICUS.

PRINCE'S THEATRE.

The "legitimate Irishman" has scarcely a representative actor on the stage now whose abilities have raised him above mediocrity. There are many who through long experience of the "business" can do the conventional brogue of the stage Paddy to the delight of the "gods," but an actor who can identify himself with the generous, good-humoured blundering of Pat, without degenerating into buffoonery and broad caricature, is a rarity. It is gratifying, therefore, to record the success which has followed the appearance at this theatre of Mr. Frank Drew, a comedian of considerable merit in this line. He is too familiar and unstrained in the assumption of the Irish brogue, not to be "native and to the manner born;" and although there is nothing striking and great in his acting, he is by far the best Irish comedian we have seen since his late brother, Mr. John Drew. He has played "Handy Andy," a piece unworthy the name of comedy, "Tom O'Brien," in the Irish Emigrant, "Larry Hooligan," in a farce of great merit called "More Blunders than One." In the farce of "More Blunders than One," his assumption of a rollicking, wrong-headed, officious servant was a great success. This side of Pat's character has been wrought out so often on the stage, that it has become altogether stale; and had Mr. Drew not possessed the charming vivacity and delightful humour which he infused into this piece, it would have been by no means amusing. The audience, however, was kept in roars of laughter throughout the farce. Mr. Drew was creditably supported by Miss Watson, and ably by Mr. Fitzroy. This is all that can be said of the subordinate characters. The house was well filled in various parts; but it is to be hoped that so genuine an actor will be still better encouraged during his brief stay here.—Daily Mail.

PRIZE MEDAL, Awarded for the GLENFIELD STARCH by the Jurors of class 2, International Exhibition 1862. This unrivalled starch is used in the Royal Laundry, and Her Majesty's Laundress has pronounced it to be the finest starch she ever used. Her Majesty's Lace Dresser declares it to be the best she has tried. And the above Award by some of the most eminent scientific men of the age, confirms its superiority. The "GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH" is sold in every City, Town and Village, in Great Britain and Ireland, in Packets at 1d. 2d. 4d. and 8d. each, by Grocers, Chandlers, Druggists &c. and wholesale by the manufacturers WOTHERSPOON & CO. GLASGOW AND LONDON.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE. AMERICA.

ARRIVAL OF THE HANSA.

In the battle of the 20th inst. the Federal army is said to have suffered much from the absence of command, Rosencranz having returned to Chattanooga before the engagement was over. Two corps commanders were also absent. It is stated that the defeat of the Federal army was rather the result of inefficient tactics than of deficient numbers. General Thomas only saved the army from utter annihilation. General Rosencranz attributes the loss of the battle to McCook's disobedience of orders.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

The Daily News still declines to believe that Rosencranz's defeat is disastrous, and tries to show that the Confederates gained nothing by their last movement.

The Post, in a leader on American affairs, remarks that however the war may now terminate, Lincoln and his advisers must be conscious that unless repudiation be resolved upon, taxes must be imposed which will test to the utmost both the patriotism and the means of the Northern population. The Federal Administration are but postponing the evil day, which sooner or later must surely come.

DEPORTATION OF POLES BY MOURAVIEFF.

Intelligence received here from Poland asserts that General Mouravieff has ordered the deportation to Siberia of the population of Dabiez and Krakae, in the district of Lida. A similar measure has been carried out with the population of Kleckiski in the district of Osiana. Colonists from Russia will take possession of the lands of the deported inhabitants.

JOHN MITCHELL'S YOUNGEST SON.—We have received with sincere sorrow the intelligence that William Mitchell, the youngest of John Mitchell's sons, fell mortally wounded on the battle-field of Gettysburg, shot through the lower part of the abdomen. He was in the colour-guard of the 1st Virginia regiment, and fell near the breastworks held by the 3rd corps, in the last desperate charge which Longstreet's troops made upon the position. He was a young lad of the highest promise, and never failed to endear himself to those with whom he was brought in contact, by the goodness of his disposition and the excellent traits of character which he displayed. Few who remember the bright open-hearted boy, who, three short years ago, was the life of a yet unbroken family circle in the vicinity of this city, but will join in the regret with which we now record his untimely fall upon a field where brother strove with brother in deadly conflict that could bring naught of good to either. Mr. Mitchell's family have been sorely afflicted within a few short months. It is but the other day that we had to chronicle the death of his eldest daughter in Paris; and now another of the children has gone to his last rest, far from home, and from the friends whose administrations, at least, might have made lighter the steps that lead to the grave.—Irish American.

MERIT ACKNOWLEDGED.—INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1862.—The Jurors of Class III. have, after a searching series of analysis, awarded a Prize Medal for the Purity and Excellence of Quality of Wother'spoon's Victoria Lozenges, purchasers of which may rest assured that all are made of equal quality to those exhibited. They are flavoured with Peppermint, Cinnamon, Rose, Lemon, Musk, Lavender, Cloves, and Ginger, and are to be had only in Packets labelled "Wother'spoon's Victoria Lozenges," at 1d., 2d., 4d., 8d., and 1s. 4d. each, of all respectable Grocers, Confectioners, Druggists, &c.—Wother'spoon & Co., Glasgow and London.

Markets.

GLASGOW BAZAAR, SEPTEMBER 22.

Table listing market prices for various goods including cheese, butter, eggs, and poultry. Columns include item names and prices in s. d. s. d. format.

GLASGOW GRAIN MARKET, SEPTEMBER 22.

Table listing market prices for various types of grain including wheat, oats, barley, and flour. Columns include item names and prices in s. d. s. d. format.

Home and Foreign Miscellaneous.

A reward of £100 is promised for the discovery of the Westneath murderer.

Two little boys, brothers, were drowned in the Dodder last week, near Donnybrook.

The latest report of Archbishop Whately's condition is that "the weakness increases."

The murderer of Martin Linskey, the Irishman, is still at large, notwithstanding the efforts of the Newcastle police to discover his name and whereabouts. Since the perpetration of the crime the police have been overwhelmed with information from all quarters, all of which has proved utterly fallacious upon investigation.

OUT OF PRACTICE.—Recently an American was arrested at Brockville on suspicion of being one of the men concerned in the late stabbing affair at Kingston. He declared very innocently that "he had not killed a man for the last three months." He was found to be not the man wanted.—*Canadian paper.*

Are sugar and tobacco injurious to the teeth? This question was discussed at the Congress of German Surgeon Dentists, which met recently at Frankfort. The congress decided the question in the negative in both instances when the articles are taken in a pure state and not in immoderate quantities.

A San Francisco paper states that President Lincoln was once a Catholic. According to his authority he was received, with his family, into the Catholic church, in the year 1852, at La Salle, Illinois. The Rev. Father Raho, now pastor of a congregation at Los Angeles, California, administered to him the sacrament of baptism.

A sad accident occurred at St. Helens on Sunday evening. Some children were picking blackberries on a brook side, when the basket of one little girl, named Whittle, fell into the water. The child was trying to get it out but she fell in, and her brother, a boy about 14 years of age, jumped into the brook to rescue her. Both, however, were drowned.

According to the *Pictou Standard* a tree has recently been cut down in California the circumference of which was 90 feet, and its height 325 feet. The bark was in some places four feet thick. The tree contained 220,000 feet of timber. Its age was 3100 years. The wood was sound and solid.

EARL RUSSELL'S SPEECH.—The Paris paper *Poys* of Tuesday says the declaration of Earl Russell at Blairgowrie, surrounded though it be by a cloud of pacific protestations, that Russia, by her failure to execute the treaty of 1815, had forfeited her title to Poland, is one of great importance, and will have a great echo in Europe.

THE NEWSPAPER.—There is no book so cheap as a newspaper none so interesting, because it consists of a variety, measured out in suitable portions as to time and quality. Being new every week or day, it invites to a habit of reading, and affords an easy and a readable mode of acquiring knowledge, so essential to the individual and the community. It causes many hours to pass away pleasantly and profitably, which would otherwise be spent in idleness and mischief. *American Paper.*

One of the most extraordinary phenomena of our time is the continued drain of the Irish population by emigration. During the seven months of this year, ending July 31, the number of people that emigrated from Ireland is 80,506, against 45,899 during the same period last year, showing an increase of 34,607. The total number of persons who emigrated from Ireland since March, 1851, is given in these returns as 1,378,333.

GIUGLINI.—A Paris letter says:—Guigliini is singing at Fano at reduced rates. He now gets 10c a night. Would you like to know the reason of this great fall in artists? Well, Guigliini is a native of Fano, and being there at the time of the great fair, was asked to take an engagement. "But," said the director of the little theatre, "what price can I afford to offer the great Guigliini?" "Well," said the singer, "I should like to sing in my native place but I never will sing for nothing; so give me 10c. a night."

ROMAN CATHOLICS AT OXFORD UNIVERSITY.—It is understood that at a meeting of the Roman Catholic nobility and gentry, held a few days ago, the question was vigorously discussed as to the advisability of sending the youth of their families to Oxford at the approaching term. Dr. Newman strongly counselled this step, which was strenuously opposed by others. The balance of opinion, however, was in favour of the movement, and in consequence, several Catholic families are about to send their sons to matriculate at Oxford.

LORD LYNDBURST.—The friends of this noble and learned lord will be pleased to learn that a favourable change has taken place, and that hopes are held out that his lordship may recover. The fever abated on Monday morning, and the following bulletin was issued:—"His lordship has passed a tranquil night; his symptoms are much improved, and at present his strength is holding out better than could be expected." Late on Monday evening another bulletin still more favourable was given by his medical attendant:—"Lord Lyndhurst's symptoms continue much ameliorated and there seems now a reasonable hope of his recovery."

Two Parisian actresses had a quarrel the other day. They fought, and one was wounded. The guardians of the Bois de Vincennes found these dames satisfying their honour in the approved style with cold steel, and did not secure the weapons before blood was actually drawn. The surprising part of the affair is that the quarrel did not arise from love, jealousy, or even professional etiquette—the two "princesses of the foot-lights" had got to words, and from words to sharper weapons even, on the subject of Russia and Poland. The only harm that came of this sanguinary affair was that Mlle. H—— had to play the same evening at the theatre with a bit of black sticking plaster, too large for a patch, on her pretty right cheek.

MURDER AT LIVERPOOL.—The inquest on the body of Eliza Cavanagh, a woman alleged to have been murdered by her husband, has resulted in a verdict of "Wilful Murder." A woman named Mary M'Nany said that she had frequently seen Cavanagh beat his wife until her clothes were stiff with blood. Witness washed the clothes when deceased was too weak to do so. On one occasion the prisoner kicked his wife in various parts of the body, at the same time threatening her and M'Nany that they should be killed with a hatchet which he held in his hand. The surgeon who made a *post mortem* examination of the deceased's body stated that the immediate cause of death had been inflammation of the brain, which might have arisen from injury or from excessive drinking.

A PARADISE OF A PRINTING OFFICE.—The *Boston Olive Branch*, on which females are employed as compositors, states:—"Our rooms are carpeted, and the girls do not come to nine or ten o'clock in the morning, retiring in good season, seldom making even seven or eight hours a day. Smart compositors can in that time earn £1 15s a week. We have also one female clerk out of the three we employ. Added to this, one desk has been occupied by a female editor, as our assistant, at a salary of £250. She has spent seven hours a day in the office for five days a week. We generally have in our office an organ or pianoforte, and have music at meal hours."

LORD RUSSELL AND THE WASHERWOMAN.—On Saturday evening last, at the conclusion of the banquet to Earl Russell (says the *Blairgowrie Advertiser*) one decent-looking woman, with intense joy and enthusiasm lighting up her countenance, forced her way through the crowd into our office, when the following dialogue occurred:—"Will we hear his speech in the paper?" she asked. "No, you won't hear it in the paper, but you will see it." "O, I'm glad o' that, I like my lord sae weel." "Why have you such a notion of the Earl?" "Weel, sir, when I was a servant in Lord ——'s, the Earl cam' on a visit, and at that time I washed a sark for him." "You should call on him, and remind him of that important occasion." "Well, sir, I might; and if I was to do it, I'm sure he wud gie me something to myself."

THE MARQUIS DE MACMAHON DE SULLY.—A letter from Antun of the 1st October states:—"On the 29th the Marquis de MacMahon de Sully was buried with all the honours due to his high rank and respected family. The Marshal arrived at the Chateau de Sully two days before his death. James went to the funeral and told me that there were more than a hundred equipages of the nobility present. There was an open house for all the gentry, farmers, and peasants of the country round; in fact, everything was in the style 'Grand Seigneur.'" The nobleman whose death is mentioned was the son of the Duke de Magenta's eldest brother, and the head of the family. He died in the thirty-fifth year of his age, leaving a wife and three children one of whom is a son.

FAILURE OF THE CONSCRIPTION.—The draft has proved a failure. Of that there can be no sort of doubt. To raise 300,000 men 450,000 were conscripted, and of these less than 60,000 will find their way into the army, either in person or by proxy. There was no attempt at open resistance to the draft, except in this city and Boston, but there was an unanimous determination among all the classes of citizens to in every way evade the provisions of the law. This was manifested even more earnestly in strong Administration States like Massachusetts than in localities where the Opposition are very much stronger in numbers. The city of New York, for instance, notwithstanding the heavy list of exemptions on account of alienage, will send many more men to the field in proportion to the number drafted than any of the New England States. This, however, is due to the supervisors' substitute fund.—*New York World.*

ALARMING EXPLOSION AT FORTH IRON WORKS' FURNACES.—On Tuesday night, a fearful explosion took place at No. 2 Furnace, Forth Iron Works, by which five persons were severely burned, two of them it is feared, fatally. While the men were employed at the front of the furnace, a tremendous explosion took place. The front of the furnace gave way, and a steam of fire issued from the new outlets, scorching the men severely. The burning coal is said to have been flying about at a distance of thirty or forty yards from the furnace. The names of the men injured are—Francis Donnochy, filler; Hugh M'Guire, junior; John Robertson, filler; Hugh M'Case, assistant; Edward O'Neil, pig-lifter. The two first mentioned are so dangerously burned that doubts were entertained at the despatch of our latest information as to their recovery. The explosion is thought to have been caused by a leakage of water from the "tweyers." The damage to the furnace is comparatively slight.—*Dunfermline Press.*

A CHILD TAUGHT TO PICK POCKETS.—At the Barnsley Court-House, on Friday, a child, who said she was not yet ten years of age, was charged with pocket picking. A woman named Birkenshaw said that on Wednesday last she felt some one at her pocket, and on looking round, saw only the little girl, who made off. She ran after and caught her, when the prisoner said, "Here's your money, I'll give it to you." She had attempted to pick the pocket of another woman, who let her off with a slight beating. The child said she lived at Sheffield with her mother, who had trained her to pick pockets by hanging a dress over a line, and beating her if she did not take a purse out without in the slightest degree shaking it. The bench ordered her to be committed to Wakefield for a month, then to be sent to a reformatory for five years. The bench expressed regret that they could not punish the mother instead of the child.—*Leeds Mercury.*

THE READINESS OF O'REILLY.—The rise of O'Reilly's in Spain forms an interesting anecdote. At the close of the Seven Years' War (1762), forming, as it were, an episode of that great contest, hostilities commenced between Spain and Portugal. In the regiment of Ultonia, which fought on the Spanish side, was an Irish officer, whom, on being left for dead on the field of battle, the followers of the camp were, as usual, about to despoil, when he cried out that he was the Duc d'Arcos. The hope of a reward of ransom saved his life, but on his return to Madrid he was commanded into the presence of the duke's widow, and interrogated why he had presumed to usurp her husband's name. "Madame," replied he, "if I had known a more illustrious one I would have sought its protection." The presence of mind evinced, both in assuming the name in the hour of danger, and in his apt reply to the haughty duchess, insured him the lady's special favour, as her influence did his advancement in public life.—*Burke's Vicissitudes of Families.*

KIRKCALDY—DISGRACEFUL SCENE.—On Sunday, during the usual interval between divine service, a most unseemly, but fortunately very unusual spectacle was witnessed in one of the churchyards in this neighbourhood, which has given rise to a great amount of scandal. An old man belonging to the district, who died recently, was being interred in Abbotshall, the remains being accompanied by the two sons of the deceased. A brother of the deceased likewise attended, but his presence during the last sad rites seemed most obnoxious to the mourning sons. This feeling began to manifest itself on the mourning cortege reaching the graveyard, and on the coffin being conveyed from the hearse to the grave, the chief mourner commenced to kick and jostle his uncle, telling him that "he was na' bidden, and had nae business there." The uncle, however, persisted in taking his share in the interment, which seemed to exasperate the son to such a degree that he struck him a severe blow on the face with an umbrella, which knocked him down and made the blood flow freely. On the man regaining his feet he threatened to put his nephew "into the hole" if he did not desist, which happily put an end to the disturbance. The sexton declares that, though he has now buried upwards of 3000 persons, he never before saw such a disgraceful scene on such an occasion.—*Courant.*

DUNBAR.—DISCOVERY OF HUMAN REMAINS.—In the end of last week, as a ploughman was at work on the farm of Winterfield Mains, adjoining the town, the plough came in contact with a large stone. On removing the stone, it was found to be a portion of the top of a cranium, in which was a human skeleton. The remains, especially the leg and thigh bones, and the lower portion of the body, were in an excellent state of preservation, and were evidently lying *in situ*. A remarkable peculiarity was that the skull, when first observed, was not lying in its natural position, but half way down the body, as if the head had been placed by the side of the person at burial. The skull itself, when first seen, was quite sound and whole, but it crumbled away on being taken out and handled. Knock-an-Hair, the hanging or beheading hill, is in the immediate neighbourhood of the field, and it is not unlikely that this circumstance may have something to do with the position of the skull.

MONTROSE—MELANCHOLY BOAT ACCIDENT—SIX FISHERMEN DROWNED.—On Monday evening, the fishing village of Ferryden, situated opposite Montrose, on the right bank of the Southesk, was thrown into great excitement by the report that a fishing boat belonging to the place had gone down with all hands. The report proved to be too true. Three yawls were returning from the fishing ground, and about mid-way were nearly five miles off the Redhead, or about eight miles south of the port. Two of the boats were driving close to one another before a stiff and squally wind from S.S.W., with two reefs in their sails. The third boat was about a mile and a-half astern of the other two, and not being so close to the headland, had the full force of the wind on her weather quarter. It is thought also that she had only one "ring" in her sails. When the boats were about the place stated, a squall rose, the full force of which was felt by the boats. The crews of the two leading boats state that even with their double reefed sails, and larger boats, they had enough to do to keep right, and after the wind moderated they looked astern to see how their neighbours had borne the squall and were astonished at not seeing the boat at all. Being, however, about a mile and a-half a-head, they thought she might have taken in sail and lying in the trough of the sea; but after looking for some time, and not seeing any appearance of the boat, both tacked and went back near the place. Not a vestige of the unfortunate boat and her crew could be seen. The two boats, after some further search, had no other alternative but to make for shore with the melancholy tidings. There were six of a crew in the unfortunate boat, all married men with wives and families. The following are their names, with the numbers of their children:—John Pert, wife and five children; Archibald Coull, wife and eight children; James Paton, wife and four children; George Pert, wife and two children; Wm. West, wife and one child; William Pert, wife and four children. In all, six widows and twenty-four children have been left husbandless and fatherless by the accident. Such a calamitous event has not happened in the district for nearly twenty-years.—*Edinburgh Courant.*

MR. SUMNER'S SPEECH AND THE BRITISH MINISTRY.—The great event of this city since my last was the speech of Senator Sumner last night at the Cooper Institute. It was intended by the Government to prepare the public for a foreign war, as well as to instruct them in its necessity. It had been carefully examined by the President, and was analysed by the confidential members of the Cabinet before being let off to the public in this great city. Our domestic troubles are evidently now closing in, and will soon be over, leaving the people of both sections free to attend to our foreign relations. The common labourer, as well as the best thinkers, in fact all classes, have made up their minds that there has been great wrong done us in Europe, and they are anxious now to discuss the matter, get at the truth, and then act as honour dictates. We know there is a stain upon us; we want to try if it cannot be got rid of. I give you men's minds here. There is but one opinion of the acts of the English ministry; there can be but one wherever God's sun shines upon people who can read the A B C and write—even in the colonies of England—and that is this: That the English ministry had one of two courses to pursue, a right and a wrong one. A right noble one would have been, if they deemed it for the interest of England to acknowledge the South, to have done it in a noble, open manner, and have let the consequences take care of themselves. If they had done this they would have dismembered the United States for ever, and at this moment the Southern Confederacy would have been independent and a warm friend to England. This was a right course for an English ministry to pursue. The ministry was too small potatoes and too few in a hill to do anything so grand and so noble. They wished to sneak into doing good for the South, and so they allowed English capital, English sailors, English shipbuilders, English boiler-makers, and English everything-else makers, to fit out ships in English ports as pirates to go on to the Atlantic Ocean, and there, under the rag adopted by our Southern brothers, to burn and destroy millions of property belonging to merchants and shipowners, like old-time pirates, without much regard to whether the property was American, English, or Swiss. Is there a reflecting man in England, or a true-born English child between the ages of three and twelve, who will say that that was the right course? Or is there one who is proud of the achievements of such a glorious ministry? The English ministry did wrong, and if they remain in power when the South caves in there can be nothing less than a long and bloody war with America. It is as inevitable as that the tides ebb and flow. God in mercy avert it! Of course if the English people want war with America they will have it by keeping in the present ministers, who have made such a lovely mess of everything.—*Manhattan.*

MR. LINCOLN ON THE DRAMA.

The New York newspapers publish the following letter from President Lincoln to an American actor of some celebrity:—

Executive Mansion, Washington, August 17.
"My dear Sir,—Months ago I should have acknowledged the receipt of your book and accompanying note, and I now have to beg your pardon for not having done so.

For one of my age I have seen very little of the drama. The first representation of Falstaff I ever saw was yours here last winter or spring. Perhaps the best compliment I can pay is to say—as I truly can—I am very anxious to see it again. Some of Shakspeare's plays I have never read, while others I have gone over perhaps as frequently as any professional reader. Among the latter are *Leary*, *Richard III.*, *Henry VIII.*, *Hamlet*, and especially *Macbeth*. It is wonderful. Unlike you gentlemen of the profession, I think the soliloquy in *Hamlet* commencing 'Oh, my offence is rank, surpasses that commencing 'To be or not to be.' But pardon this small attempt at criticism. I should like to hear you pronounce the opening speech of *Richard III.*

Will you soon visit Washington again? If you do, please call, and let me make your personal acquaintance.—Yours truly,

A. LINCOLN.

"James H. Hackett, Esq."

House Furnishings.

USED FURNITURE.

PARTIES in Want of Good Substantial SECOND-HAND FURNITURE can be supplied on the Best Terms at

JOHN M. SIMPSON'S GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHING WAREHOUSE, 106, 108, 110 LONDON STREET.

A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

Several Sets beautiful Mahogany Chairs, in Morocco and Haircloth, from 8s to 15s each; Sofas to match, from 40s to 85s; Easy Chairs, 25s to 60s; Pillar and Block Tables, from 30s to 80s; Pembroke, Card, Turnover, and Toilet Tables at great variety of Price; Chests Fine Mahogany Drawers, in good order, 30s to 60s; Bookcases, 25s to 60s; Chiffoniers, 60s to 80s; French Beds, from 10s to 35s; Register Grates, Kitchen Ranges, Fenders, and Fire Irons, Carpets, Curtains, &c. &c., in great variety, and very Moderate Prices; also, for Sale, Cheap, 2 Mahogany Square 6 Octaves Pianofortes by Broadwood, and 2 by other Makers, Prices 60s and 70s—in good condition.

All goods warranted perfect, and if not approved of will be exchanged. All the Prices are marked in Plain Figures, from which no abatement can be made, unless to Purchasers above £20—5 per cent. discount.

A visit for inspection of Stock, and comparison of Prices, respectfully requested.

JOHN M. SIMPSON, GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHING WAREHOUSE, 106, 108, 110 LONDON STREET.

EXTENSIVE SALE

FURNISHING IRONMONGERY,

HILLIARD & CARDNO'S, 66 BUCHANAN STREET.

In conformity with the provisions of our Contract of Copartnerhip we this Day commence to SELL OFF the WHOLE STOCK of the late Firm at such a reduction in Price as, we believe, cannot fail to effect a Clearance during the Term Season. Parties Furnishing may depend upon getting First-class Goods on most advantageous terms.

The Leading Articles consist of Register Grates, for Parlour, Dining, and Drawing Room, 15s. to £20 each. Gasaliers and Lobby Lamps at an Extraordinary Reduction in Price.

A Large Stock of Table Cutlery, Spoons, Forks, &c.; Balance Ivory Table Knives, from 12s. 6d. per Dozen. Electro-Silver Plate in extensive Variety, and greatly Reduced in Price.

Britannia Metal Goods. Block Tin Dish Covers. A Magnificent Assortment of Japaned Tea Trays, and Papier Mache Goods, by the First Makers. Inspection invited.

Terms—All Cash during the Sale. Glasgow, April 27, 1863.

FOR SALE,

FIRST-CLASS RETAIL FANCY BUSINESS, BY PRIVATE BARGAIN.

SINCE WM. ORR STEVENS first informed the Public of the above intention, he has been able to dispose of the Business up to this date, but still desires to submit the same to any who seek an eligible opening and safe investment, the Business being of many years' standing, and well known for situation to be second to none in the city. Until he has entered on other arrangements, he will now be obliged to add to the Stock such Goods as are necessary to keep up a fair assortment, and enable his numerous customers to have a pleasing selection, at the same Greatly Reduced Prices as they have duly appreciated for the last Twelve Months.

Mr. STEVENS would call special attention to the following list, which embraces the leading Articles of his Stock daily in demand, and suitable for

WEDDING, BIRTH-DAY, & OTHER PRESENTS.

Silver and Electro-Plated Goods, in Spoons, Forks, Liqueur Frames, Cake Baskets, Salvers, Cane Frames, Toast Racks, Flower Vases, Children's Jugs, Butter Coolers, Fish Knives, &c., &c., &c.

Gold Chains and Alberts, Gold and Silver Watches, Gold and Silver Brooches, Bracelets and Earrings, Gent's Gold Rings, Ladies' Gem Rings, Necklets and Studs.

A BEAUTIFUL SELECTION OF GLASS, PARIAN, AND ALABASTER CARTE DE VISITE ALBUMS, The Best Value in the City.

The above shall be before the Public at really Astorishingly Low Prices until privately disposed of, profit not being so much an object as the turning over of the Stock, and rendering it more easy of Purchase to one of Moderate Capital.

28 BUCHANAN STREET, (CORNER OF ARCADE), GLASGOW.

PICTURE FRAMES! PICTURE FRAMES!! PICTURE FRAMES!!!

At the following Prices: O. G. Moulding in Rosewood and Bird's-Eye Maple. 1 1/2 in. - - 2d per Foot. 2 in. - - 3d do. 2 1/2 in. - - 3 1/2 do. 1 in. Flat - 1d do.

In Lengths of from 8 to 10 Feet. FRENCH POLISHING. Mouldings, - 1d per Foot. Flats, - - 3d per Foot. Cash, at these Prices, must be sent with the Order.

A great variety of other kinds of mouldings for Sale, and Frames of every description Made to Order, by WILLIAM WEIR, Manufacturer, ROYAL ARCADE, GLASGOW.

PORTLAND CEMENT.

J. B. WHITE'S & BROS. PORTLAND CEMENT has long been known in this Market as the only Cement that can be relied on with absolute certainty for all purposes for which Cement is applicable; it is the only Cement that obtained a Gold Medal at the Exhibition of 1862; is regularly specified and extensively used in all Government Contracts where Cement is required, including Coating of the insides of the Iron Vessels of the Fleet.

To be had, Wholesale and Retail, of DANIEL WILSON, Slave and Cement Merchant, 124 RENFELD STREET, and 100 HOLM STREET.

NEW LONDON PIANO-FORTES.

J. MUIR WOOD & CO. beg to announce the Arrival of a considerable Portion of the FINEST INSTRUMENTS recently selected from the London Houses by Mr. Muir Wood. These consist chiefly of Grand Semi-Grand, Oblique, and Cottage Piano-Fortes, in Cases of the Finest Walnutwood, and ranging in Price from 40 to 200 Guineas. Some of these are Novel in Style, Richly and Tastefully Ornamented, while, in respect of Tone, they probably form the Finest Assortment that J. M. W. & Co. have ever been able to offer to the Public.

In addition to Instruments by all the great Makers, others have been selected from among the rising Manufacturers. These range in Price from 25 to 40 Guineas, and it is perhaps not too much to say that many of them would do no discredit to Houses of very high standing.

As a Cheap Practising Piano is often in demand, J. M. Wood & Co. have supplied themselves with some of these, at Prices as low as is consistent with fair workmanship and materials.

Used Upright Instruments, which have been Lent on Hire, from £12 to £30. A few Excellent Square Pianos from £9 to £18.

Prices Strictly Moderate in every instance. Large Discounts for Cash.

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J. MACLUSKY respectfully intimates to his numerous Friends and Customers, that he has produced many Novel and Elegant Designs in Furniture for this season's trade, and intends to give the public a great advantage, by disposing of his most Extensive Stock at 10 per cent. below usual Price.

The celebrity maintained for the last 21 years almost renders unnecessary renewal of his guarantee, that only Best materials and First-class Workmanship are employed.

DINING-ROOM DRAWING-ROOM PARLOUR BED-ROOM LIBRARY HALL AND OFFICE } FURNITURE.

Iron Bedsteads in every Style, Colour, Quality, and Size 50 slightly damaged at Half-price.

Goods sent home Free of Charge; also, Packed and Stored if required.

Feathers Purified on the newest and most approved principle.

A Large Stock of Second-hand Furniture (little used) always on hand.

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WASHING AND WRINGING MACHINES Made to Order on the shortest notice.

Old Mangles taken in Exchange at a Fair Valuation,

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TRY SMITH'S GLASGOW FURNITURE POLISH. May be had of all Ironmongers, Cabinet Makers, Grocers, Druggists, &c. Wholesale, at 100 Montrose Street

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NEW FRENCH MERINOES, AT THE GRANITE WAREHOUSE.

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MATTHEW SMELLIE & CO. have the pleasure to announce that they have Opened their Premises with a Stock of BROAD and NARROW CLOTHS and TWEEDS, HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, BRACES, GOSIERY, UMBRELLAS, &c.

From our Mr. SMELLIE'S long experience, and his having been accustomed for many years to visit most of the Manufacturing districts in Scotland and England as Buyer of these Goods, we will in every respect be able to compete successfully with any other House in the Trade.

Cash Terms and Wholesale Prices for any Length or Quantity

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CLEARING SALE OF DRAPERY AND MILLINERY GOODS,

(Which belonged to Messrs W. & J. Gibson,) 45 AND 47 JAMAICA STREET.

JOHN M'ROBBIE having Purchased the above VALUABLE STOCK, for Prompt Cash, at an Immense Reduction from Original Cost, will, on SATURDAY, 1th APRIL, at Ten o'clock Forenoon, commence an UNRESERVED SALE at Such Prices as cannot fail to secure a rapid clearance of the whole Stock, which must be got Rid of, so as to make room for Extensive Purchases of

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beg to intimate that the ADVANCED PRICE OF COTTON induced them in the early part of June, to order largely in the Heavier Makes of

SCOTCH AND IRISH LINENS, well adapted for SHIRTINGS and other Domestic Purposes. This arrangement enables them to offer these at some prices as last year. They beg to call special attention to Three Nos. in Extra Strong Medium Linens, viz:—

No. 1. 11 1/2d. No. 2. 14d. No. 3. 16d per Yard. If taken in Whole Pieces (of 30 Yards), 5 per Cent. off.

These Goods are manufactured from Heavy Yarns, and will be found in most cases superior to Cotton.

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SOUTH SIDE WEST-END MILLINERY, MANTLE, AND STAY ESTABLISHMENT LADIES' AND BOYS' DRESSMAKING, 182 PAISLEY ROAD.

Mrs. C. begs to call attention to her White and Coloured Stays, Crinolines, and Fancy Skirts. MILLINERY AND STRAW BONNETS. MISSES CRINOLINE AND STRAW HATS. (All the Newest Styles) RIBBONS, FRENCH AND BRITISH FLOWERS, PARASOLS, HOSIERY GLOVES, AND SMALLWARES.

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And every description of Upholstery Furnishing are now offered to the Public at

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at Prices hitherto unknown to the Trade. The large demand for the above Goods enables the Proprietors to this Fineishing Establishment to offer Bargains not to be found elsewhere in the City.

A Lot of ENGLISH BLANKETS, slightly soiled, will be Sold at little more than Half Price. CARPET REMNANTS and Short Lengths of FLOOR CLOTHS given away at half their value. To secure these an early call is requisite.

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FAMILIES RETURNING TO TOWN.

WE have, in anticipation of our usual demand by FAMILIES returning to Town, Made up a quantity of BOYS' and YOUTHS' CLOTHING. Having been fortunate enough to make some Large Purchases of NEW GOODS, which comprise some of the best PATTERNS of the Season, they being much under the Regular Prices, and from our practical knowledge of the Trade, we with confidence recommend them to our customers.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST. WALKING COATS .. 21/ to 32/ BUSINESS COATS .. 17/ to 28/6 TWEED TROUSERS .. 8/6 to 16/6 WEST OF ENGLAND TROUSERS .. 14/6 to 19/6 Every other Style of Garment Ready Made.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' LIST. KILT AND JACKET SUITS .. 11/6, 18/6, to 28/ KNICKERBOCKER SUITS .. 9/6, 16/6, to 23/ PRINCE ARTHUR SUITS .. 13/6, 19/6, to 27/

For Cash Only. GARDINER & CO., 50, 52 ARGYLL STREET and 3 Miller Street.

WINTER HAPS READY-MADE

LEWIS FERGUSON intimates to his customers and the Public that his Stock of WOOLLEN CLOTHS, adapted for the present and approaching Season, is very complete. An early call when in want will oblige.

269 ARGYLL STREET, West of Hope Street, nearly opposite Oswald Street.

SPRING. 1863. SPRING

Having Cleared out our Stock of Winter Goods, and in order to keep pace with the Seasons, we have made Extensive Purchases of NOVELTIES in CLOTHS, suitable for SPRING WEAR, so as to meet the requirements of our extensive and increasing Business. Our selection of SCOTCH and ENGLISH TWEEDS will be found very superior in style and quality, all made from the best Wools, by the most celebrated Makers.

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It is not at all astonishing that SCOTCH TWEEDS have got a world-wide name, when we consider that, as yet, no quality of cloth or material, produced in any other manufacturing district, equals the Scotch in durability or in comfort.

For Gentlemen's every-day wear, for Trousers or for Suits, for the Working Man who must economise his means, or for Boys' Clothing, nothing equals SCOTCH TWEEDS; they make up very handsomely, are not expensive, and they really improve in appearance as they are worn.

The Two, Three, and Four Ply Twist Yarn SCOTCH TWEEDS stand enormous fatigue; they have only one fault, and that is, they last too long, and will scarcely wear—done.

At the TWEED HALL, you get an immense variety of every description of TWEEDS, and any lengths cut at Wholesale Prices.

THE TWEED HALL, 18 HUTCHESON STREET, GLASGOW.

For the convenience of Tradesmen, the Tweed Hall is open on Saturdays till 9 p.m.

LADIES WOULD DO WELL,

Before leaving for the Coast, to call and inspect my stock of Sewed Work, which for durability has deservedly acquired a wide-spread celebrity; the primary cause of which are: first, these goods are all manufactured under my own direct superintendance, the strongest materials being used; secondly, I see to it that as they come from the hands of the worker, in the undressed state, which saves all risk of their being damaged through carelessness in finishing process.

REID'S, 77 LONDON STREET (100 Yards East of Cross), MANUFACTURER OF LADIES AND MISSES' UNDERCLOTHING, BABY LINENS, SEWED MUSLIN, ETC.

N.B.—Ladies and Babies' Outfits carefully made up, under the superintendance of Mrs. R.

THE CLOTH HALL,

ENTRANCE, 42 HUTCHESON STREET, GLASGOW.

To the Readers of The Glasgow Free Press.

Gentlemen.—We beg to advise you that we have adopted the System of Cutting all our CLOTHS, any Lengths, at the same Prices as if you were Purchasing the Entire Pieces. We find this to be much appreciated by all who visit THE HALL, and we are convinced that thousands more would take the advantage of it, if more generally known. All, therefore, who feel the benefit of our System are requested to spread the information.

The Stock at The Hall, which, in extent, is one of the largest in the kingdom, embraces every description of Black and Coloured Cloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, &c.

WATSON & GRAY, WHOLESALE WOOLLEN CLOTH MERCHANTS, NEW ENTRANCE TO THE HALL, 42 HUTCHESON STREET.

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER, B. HYAM'S BEST STYLES

GENTLEMEN'S SUITS AND SINGLE GARMENTS.

BEST STYLES IN CLYE OVERCOATS and TWEED CAPES.—From 21s. to 35s.

BEST STYLES IN SAC SUITS for Spring, in various Fashionable Materials.—From 38s. to 55s.

BEST STYLES IN WIMBLEDON SUITS—the Trousers being of a different material to the Coat and Vest.—From 48s. to 75s.

BEST STYLES IN True-fitting TROUSERS. Made to Order, 16s. 6d. VESTS to Match, 8s. 6d.

BEST STYLES IN DRESS and SURTOUT COATS. From 25s. to 75s.

BEST STYLES IN Fancy FULL DRESS VESTS.—From 10s. 6d. to 25s.

ARRANGEMENTS ARE MADE WITH CLERGYMEN FOR CREDIT.

BEST STYLES IN CLERICAL SUITS.—From 70s. to 105s.

BEST STYLES IN LADIES' HABITS.—From Three to Six Guineas.

BEST STYLES IN SERVANTS' LIVERIES.—Pages' Suits, 30s.; Footmen's, 60s.; Coachmen's, 65s.

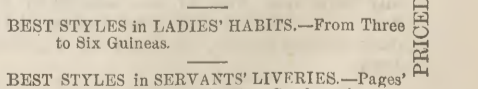
BEST STYLES IN GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS.—true-fitting Shirts, Six for 28s. 6d.

B. HYAM, 43 ARGYLE STREET, GLASGOW.

CLEARING SALE OF DRAPERY & MILLINERY GOODS,

at 45 and 47 JAMAICA STREET, valued at £3500, and will be Sold at a Reduction of £1400.

JOHN M'ROBBIE, Proprietor



PRICED ILLUSTRATED FASHION LISTS, WITH SELF-MEASUREMENT GUIDES, FREE BY POST.

GENTLEMEN, FAMILIES, TAILORS, AND THE TRADE, SUPPLIED AT WHOLESALE PRICES, For any Length or Quantity, AT THE WESTERN CLOTH & TWEED HALL, 29 UNION STREET, MATTHEW SMELLIE & CO.

GLASGOW CRYSTAL PALACE WHOLESALE & RETAIL HOSIERY WAREHOUSE, 193 ARGYLE STREET. A further Reduction of Prices.

The reduction made six months ago in the price of General Ironmongery and House Furnishings has cleared out a great portion of the large Stock then advertised. The Trustees, having now to wind up the Estate, have resolved to make a further reduction of 20 per cent on the remaining Stock, in order that the whole may be cleared out without delay.

To the large Stock of Goods suitable for Engineers, Millwrights, Builders, Joiners, Cabinetmakers, &c. &c.

THE DANISH BEDSTEAD.

On first announcement the grace and beauty of this original design was so much appreciated that the Inventor had to withdraw his advertisement, as he could not get one kept for even a day; but, having enlarged his workshops and got fresh ones in Stock, he is able to accept further orders. Also, he has now on View, the

DAGMAR WARDROBE,

in which unique design the greatest amount of Hanging space is obtained, while the Drawer accommodation is still ample; also, being fitted with the new "Delphin" Circles, the clothes hung in them can be kept free from the dusty, woody smell so much complained of in ordinary Wardrobes.

WILLIAM HOUSTON, 65 Stockwell Street.

TO ENGINEERS, SHIP CARPENTERS, and other Mechanics, who require Correctness in their every-day occupations, nothing is so desirable as a good Timekeeper. This I am prepared to supply. Price £4 10s, a really Superior SILVER PATENT LEVER WATCH, Caped and Jewelled, with my own Name on each as a guarantee for its Quality and Accuracy.

PETER MARTIN, WATCHMAKER, 38 ARGYLE STREET, Between Miller street and Virginia Street.

NEW AUTUMN GOODS.

THOS CHALMERS & CO., 167 TROGATE, have now thoroughly completed the Alteration of their Premises, which appears to be highly appreciated by all who have visited them. The Stocks in every Department have been fully assorted from the various Manufacturing Districts, and special attention is directed to WOOLLEN CLOTH STOCK, SHAWLS, and FANCY DRESSES, SILKS, SHAWLS, and MANTLES. In the plainer Departments of FLANNELS, BLANKETS, LINENS, COTTONS, &c., the Stock is very large, and much under the present market value.

FLANNEL UNDERCLOTHING FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN. For the last Two Months I have been busy in my Underclothing Room making up FLANNEL UNDERCLOTHING suitable for Ladies and Children's Wear, and I would solicit the Ladies of Glasgow (previous to making their annual Flannel purchases) to look at these Goods as made up by my Workers. They are ready for use at a mere fraction more than the cost of them at home, for as great attention is paid to the Sewing and Shaping of these Goods as is bestowed on the Baby Clothing Department, which has rendered it so justly famous.

LADIES' FLANNEL UNDERDRESSES AND DRAWERS, LADIES' FLANNEL PETTICOATS, CHILDREN'S PETTICOATS & NIGHT-GOWNS, INFANTS' FLANNEL SETS, &c. &c. FYFE'S STAY WAREHOUSE, 34 ARGYLE STREET, (Between Miller and Virginia Street.) P.S.—No connection with a Shop of the same Name in my neighbourhood.

LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

IN calling the attention of the Public to this Part of my Stock I would remind them that the GOODS are all of our own manufacture, the advantages of which will once be perceived by any Purchaser, as I can thereby guarantee the quality of the Sewing and Cloth, and am also enabled to Sell at a very slight advance on Wholesale Prices.

REID'S UNDERCLOTHING, BABY LINEN, & SEWED MUSLIN MANUFACTURER, 77 LONDON STREET, 100 Yards East of the Cross. N.B.—A Large Assortment of the finest quality—being samples—Infants' Haircord Wrappers at old Prices. ALEXANDER REID, 77 LONDON STREET.

FRESH ARRIVALS OF AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS.

JOHN McROBBIE, 45 and 47 JAMAICA STREET, having contracted for his AUTUMN and WINTER GOODS previous to the late great advance in Wools, he is now Showing every Department at least Ten per Cent. below the present Prices.

The following are worth the attention of Buyers viz:—All-Wool Scotch Blankets, 11s. 11d. to 22s. 6d.; English do., 4s. 11s. to 56s. All-Wool Flannels, 1 1/2d. to 8s. 6d.; Do. Flannels, 1 1/2d. to 2s. 10d. Winceys, 4s. 6d. to 2s. 10d. French Merino, 1s. 6d. to 5s. Children's Pants, 1s. 3d. to 10s. 9d.; Ladies' do. and Mantles, 3s. 9d. to 6s. New Zealand, Tasmanian Himalayan, and Percy Wove Shawls, 7s. 11d. to 90s. A lot Long Shawls, 7s. 11d. and 9s. 11d.—usual price, 12s. 6d. and 14s. 6d. Gent's Underclothing, Hosiery, and Gloves, made Make's present prices.

MILLINERY. Several Cases of Ladies' and Misses' Straw and Fancy Bonnets and Hats, just received from the first establishments in London. Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, &c., in great variety, and Cheap.

ANDERSON'S RETURN FROM THE MARKETS.

THE WINTER STOCK COMPLETE.

THE CROWDS IN THE BEST POSSIBLE HUMOUR.

THE HAPPY FACES ARE QUITE A SIGHT.

THE GOODS ARE GOING RAPIDLY.

VAST AS ARE THE SUPPLIES, THE DEMAND IS EQUAL.

THE BARGAINS FOR SATURDAY FIRST, (TO-MORROW).

2300 Large 1s Engraved Bohemian Glass Toilet Bottles, for 3/4d.

Anderson has purchased, by private bargain a Paris Stock of Bonnet Silks and Rich Terry Velvets, at a price that will enable him to sell Bonnet Silks that were sold from 4s to 8s a yard, at prices varying from 1 1/2d to 1s 5/4d. Also a lot of Rich Terry Silk Velvets, suitable for Dresses, Jaquets Bonnets, &c., at prices varying from 1s 5/4d to 1s 1 1/2d a yard; wholesale price in Paris ranged from 6s to 8s a yard. Extra Rich Terry Silk Velvets reduced from 9s a yard to 2s 4/4d. Lot of Fancy French Bonnet Silks in remnants, at 9/4d and 11/4d; price, in the piece, from 2s to 3s a yard.

8 Pieces Self-rim Coloured Silk Velvet reduced from 5s a yard to 1s 1 1/2d a yard, suitable for Boy's Dress-suits. Lot of Rich Coloured Embossed Silk Bonnet Velvets reduced from 6s a yard to 1s 1 1/2d and 2s 4/4d a yard. 2-Wide Silk and Wool Finish, for Ladies' Jackets and Mantles, reduced from 8s to 3s 4/4d a yard. Lot of 3s 6d Silk Velvet Gauze for 1s 5/4d. Very Handsome 3s 6d Silk Velvet lateries for 1s 9/4d. Special Lot of Silk Neck Ties, at 6/4, 7/4, and 8/4d. Bargain Lot of Silk Falls, at 3/4, 4/4, and 5/4d. Job Lot of White and Coloured hessian Falls at 4/4d. Anderson would invite public attention to his £4000 Stock of French Merinos. The leading prices at 1s 9/4d to 1s 1 1/2d, 2s 3/4d, and 2s 6/4d a yard, are pleasing everybody. The following Lots of Fancy Dresses are the best value ever offered in the Polytechnic:—

Lot of Fancy Norwich Winceys that were 10/4 from 10/4 to 1s 2d a yard, are now marked 6/4, 7/4, and 8/4d a yard. Lot of All-Wool Printed French De Laines reduced from 1s 3d a yard to 9/4d. Suitable for Children's Dresses. Lot of Checked Repps reduced from 1s 2d to 8/4d. 6-4th Wide Silk and Wool Challies for 1s 2 1/2d—worth 2s 6d.

6-4th Wide Lustre Silk and Wool Real French Poplin Repps reduced from 5s 6d to 2s 1 1/2d a yard. Anderson has much pleasure in directing the attention of the Polytechnic customers to the following Lots of Shawls, Plaids, &c:—

Splendid Lot of Filled Plaids from 12s 6d to 60s. Large Choice of Clan and Fancy Wool Plaids from 11s 6d to 20s. Large Choice of Clan and Fancy Wool Shawls from 3s 1/2d to 8s 4d. Fine Saxony Wool Handkerchiefs, from 1s 1 1/2d to 3s 9/4d. Ladies new Witney Jackets, all Colours, at 9s 11d. The Alexandra Jackets, 15s 11d.

Misses Trimmed Seakim Jackets, 1s 5/4d to 3s 5/4d. Large Assortment of Railway Rugs from 8s 11d to 23s 6d. Himalayan, Cassin, Du-radin, Tasmanian Wintershawls from 7s 11d to 19s 6d. Ladies are particularly requested to note the prices of the undermentioned Silks. They were purchased by private bargain at a large discount from the first Paris and Lyons manufacturers:—

Large Lot of Rich Black Glace Silks will be offered for Sale at 2s 1 1/2d a yard. Also, a Lot of Rich Gros Black Glace-s at 3s 2 1/2d a yard. Lot of the Richest Black Lyons Glace Silks at 4s 11d a yard. Very Special Lot of Gros d'Athens Black Silks at 2s 1 1/2d and 3s 1 1/2d a yard. A lot of Extra Rich Coloured Gros Grain Silks at 3s 1 1/2d a yard; regular price, 7s 9d. A very special Job of Light Coloured Silks, for evening dresses, at 1s 4/4d, 1s 5/4d, and 1s 6/4d; the pick worth from 2s 9d to 3s 3d a yard. Large Assortment of Dark Fancy Silks, at 1s 1 1/2d, 2s 3/4d, 2s 5/4d, 2s 7/4d; and 2s 1 1/2d a yard. A Bankrupt Stock of Rich Silk Robes at 3s 6d and 3s 9d; original price from 90s to 140s.

The following Lots of Tweeds, Mantle Cloths, Meltons and Superfine Broad Blacks, are great values:— A rare Lot of Melton Mantle Cloths at 1s 1 1/2d, 2s 5/4d, and 2s 1 1/2d; Velvet Pile and Cut Seakim Mantle Cloths, reduced to 3s 5/4d; First-rate Lot of Winceys at 3s 1 1/2d, 4s 5/4d, 4s 1 1/2d, and 5s 6d. Wide Waterproof Tweeds at 4s 6d a yard; All Wool Prizes at 4s 6d, 4s 11d, and 5s 6d a yard; Black Mantle Cloths at 2s 5/4d, 2s 9/4d, 2s 1 1/2d, 3s 5/4d, and 3s 1 1/2d a yard. Large Assortment of All-Wool Scotch Tweeds from 1s 10 1/2d to 2s 1 1/2d; West of England Tweeds from 3s 11d to 5s 6d; Black Superfine Broad Cloths from 7s 11d to 16s 11d a yard. The above Cloths, &c., were all purchased at large discounts from the regular prices.

The French Merino and Fancy Dress Counters of the Polytechnic are daily crowded with delighted Customers. A Large Lot of New Fancy Dresses will be offered for To-Day (Saturday) and next week, at One-Half the Paris Retail Prices.

Job Lot of Ladies Wool Scarfs at 3/4d and 5/4d. Lot of 1s 6d Embroidered Linen Sets reduced to 8/4d and 10/4d. In's Tucked and Embroidered Robes at 4s 5d, 4s 11d, and 5s 9d; original cost from 12s 6d to 18s. On Saturday (To-Day) a large Stock of Sheepskin Door Mats, in all colours, at 6s. 4/4d and 8s 7/4d; usual price, 6s and 7s.

A great Bargain Lot of Flannel Shirting at 1 1/2d a yard. Job Lot of Saxony Flannel (White and scarlet), at 1 1/2d and 1s 9/4d. First-rate Lot of English Blankets at 8s 3d, 10s 11d and 13s 3d. ANDERSON will offer for Sale the following Lots of Gloves, viz:— Ladies White Kid Gloves at 4/4, 5/4, and 9/4d a pair, worth from 16d to 1s 6d a pair; Ladies 1s 6d White Kid Gloves with coloured sewing, for 7/4d; Ladies 1s Straw Kid Gloves for 5/4d a pair; Ladies 2s Dark Neapolitan Kid Gloves for 1s 3/4d.

ANDERSON is still selling, notwithstanding the great advance in price, the best Paris Kid Gloves at 1s 1 1/2d a pair. The Flannel and Wincey Counters of the Royal Polytechnic are daily crowded with Customers, wet or dry. Several new Lots will be brought forward To-Day (Saturday) at very tempting prices. 8s. 9d. worth. The Polytechnic Stock of Plain and Fancy Bonnet Ribbons now complete. Large Assortment of Ribbons Remnants now selling off at nominal Prices. Several Bargain Lots of Ladies and Gentlemen's Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Sewed Goods, &c., will be arranged for Sale To-Day (Saturday).

Anderson has purchased from a Paris Manufacturer Fifteen Hundred Albums, to hold 50 Cartes de Visite, long Clasp, in Relief, choice for 2s 2 1/2d; price a month ago, 4s 11d. Berlin Manufacturer's Stock of Ornamental Carte de Visite Frames selling off for 3/4d each. 2000 1s Boxes of Fine Vienna Soap for 5/4d. Large Stock of Fancy Vienna Boxes, that sell from 1s to 3s 6d, now marked from 5/4d to 1s 9/4d. Lot of Beautiful Venice Shell Boxes, large size, all at 1s 1 1/2d regular price, 4s 6d.

Two Tons of Cleaver's Brown Windsor Soap, selling off at 6/4d a lb. or 3s 7/4d the 700 Boxes. Large Lot of Gentlemen's Lambskin Lined Chamois Leather Slippers, all reduced to 1s 1 1/2d and 2s 6/4d a pair. Lot of Ladies Strong Grain Kid Boots, at 5s 11d and 4s 11d. Special lot of Ladies Velvet-lined Slippers at 1s 1 1/2d a pair. Ladies Patent Opera Slippers at 2s 5/4d a pair. Large Assortment of Boys and Girls Boots, &c.

SPECIAL NOTICE. The question constantly asked in the Polytechnic, viz, How it happens that the Bargains still continue week after week?—will be answered next Saturday.

NEW AUTUMN AND WINTER STOCK.

DALY & MILWAIN beg to announce the Return of their Buyers from English and Scotch Markets, and are now Showing, in all their Departments, a Large Assortment of Entirely New Goods, embracing all the Novelties in Fabrics, Colours, and Styles introduced for the Season, in

SILKS, SHAWLS, MANTLES, MILLINERY, BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, LACES, FRENCH MÉRINOS, FANCY DRESSES, ABERDEEN, FEITH, & GLASGOW Winceys, ALL-WOOL GERMAN and GALA TARTANS, in Clan and Fancy Patterns. TRIMMINGS, SMALL-WARES, GLOVES, SCARFS, HANDEKERCHIEFS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, &c. A Large Stock of WELL-SEASONED FURS.

D. & M., having placed their orders for Woollen Goods previous to the recent Advance in the Price of Wool, are enabled to quote same Prices as last year for FLANNELS, BLANKETS, SHAWLS, CLOTHS, TWEEDS, Winceys, TARTANS, HOSIERY, LAMBS-WOOL UNDERCLOTHING &c., &c. Very particular attention is given to the LINEN and COTTON DEPARTMENTS, including SCOTCH and IRISH LINENS, COTTONS, SHEETS, TUCKS, COUNTERPANES, TOWELLINGS, NAPERY, DAMASKS, &c.

DALY & MILWAIN, WHOLESALE & RETAIL WAREHOUSEMEN, 150 & 152 T. O'NGATE, (Corner of Brunswick St.) October.

CARPETS, FURNITURE, FLOORCLOTH, &c., &c.

THOMAS CHALMERS & CO.,

167 TROGATE, Anxious to promote this Branch of their Trade, have assigned to it a large space in their New Premises, and would respectfully solicit the attention of Buyers to this Department, which includes BRUSSELS, TAPE-TRY, and SCOTCH CARPETING, HEARTH RUGS, MATTING, CRUMBLOTHS, FLOORCLOTHS &c. &c.

ALSO, CABINET FURNITURE, in Chairs, Tables, Sofas, Wardrobes, Chests of Drawers, Dressing Tables, Glasses, &c. &c. MAHOAGNY, BIRCH, and IRON BEDSTEADS of every Quality and Description. Every Variety of BEDDING and MATTRASSES in Hair, Feathers, Flock, &c. Experience Upholsters kept on the Premises, and sent out for Fitting, &c., when required.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

GREAT CLEARING SALE OF CARPETS, &c., For Fourteen Days, AT THE CITY CARPET WAREHOUSE, 61 JAMAICA STREET, GLASGOW.

The Proprietors of the above Establishment, in returning thanks to their numerous Friends and the Public generally for the liberal amount of patronage with which they have been favoured, have now to intimate that they have made arrangements for a GREAT CLEARING SALE OF THEIR ENTIRE STOCK CONSISTING OF

Brussels Carpets. Kidderminster Carpets. Druggets. Door Mats. Table Covers. Tapestry Carpets. Stair Carpets. Crumblolths. Hearth Rugs. Blankets & Flannels. TOWELLINGS and SHEETINGS, &c., &c. Well-Seasoned FLOOR CLOTHS from 1/2 yd. to 6 yds wide. LOOKING GLASSES and MIRRORS, &c. &c.

This sale of Parties Furnishing is specially requested to the attention of the Public, having been Re-Marked at bona fide Reduced Prices. Hotel Keepers and others having several apartments to furnish will be most liberally dealt with, and will find it to their advantage to avail themselves of this opportunity. A Lot of ENGLISH BLANKETS, slightly soiled, will be Sold exceedingly cheap.

Observe—CITY CARPET WAREHOUSE, 61 JAMAICA STREET, GLASGOW.

N.B.—A quantity of UNION CARPET, suitable for Nurseries and Servants' Rooms, will be offered at 10/4d per yd. Also, a lot of REMNANTS, at less than Half Price.

A PERFECT FIT IN TROUSERS.

FIRST-CLASS TWEED TROUSERS at 17s 6d Cash. SUPERFINE BLACK DOESKIN TROUSERS, 21s.

BLACK Dress Suit of Superfine West of England Woaded Cloth, guaranteed to keep the Appearance at £4 15s. The above Suit when required to Mornings can be got up with every care in 10 hours.

French Wincey Overcoats made to order in the best style, 50

A most useful Business Suit of Tweeds, price 63s.

The Prince of Wales Blue Frock Coat which I am making for Morning Dress, is universally admired. Gentlemen who have not decided where to give their Orders will meet with every attention in making Inspection of my extensive and well selected stock in all the newest and best varieties manu actured. All my goods are bought and made up for a First-Class Customer Trade, and Gentlemen may rely on being as well served in every respect, as they could possibly be by the First Clothiers either in or out of London.

BOERT HUNTER, CLOTHIER, 17 GLASSFORD STREET, GLASGOW FORFEITED HIGH AND LOW PLEDGES.

THE Pledges forfeited to Mr. JAMES O'DONNELL, Manager, Bridge Street Loan Office, Glasgow, in months prior to date, will be Sold, in the AUCTION ROOM of Mrs. JOHN KEAR, 64 SALT MARKET, On FRIDAY, 9th OCTOBER, Commencing at One o'clock afternoon and Seven o'clock evening.

E. & S. SCOTT, 8 AND 32 JAMAICA STREET.

BOYS', GIRLS', AND CHILDREN'S SHOE SALOON, OPEN ON SATURDAY, 19th SEPT.

THE great demand which is springing for our METAL BOOTS AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS, has induced us to put the same at the end of our Warehouse, No 32, & A. O'NEILL STREET.

A CHILDREN'S SHOE DEPARTMENT. The management of this Department is placed in the hands of Mr. ALEX. McNEIL, and a complete selection of every species of variety of BOOTS, SHOES, and APPARATUS for CHILDREN, GIRLS, and BOYS, from infancy to Fifteen years of age, who also be kept on hand. In this as in other Departments of our Business, we shall aim at durability, and the Public may rely upon our doing all we can to provide them with really substantial and Moderate-priced Children's Boots and Shoes.

Amusements, &c.

HENGLER'S GRAND CIRQUE VARIETE, THE GREEN, GLASGOW.

THIS DAY (SATURDAY), OCTOBER 10th A MORNING PERFORMANCE The Marvellous EUGENE and LES FRERES NICHOLET, Will appear, in conjunction with the Entire Troupe of Artists.

Doors open at Two, commencing at Half-past Two

THIS EVENING, (SATURDAY), OCT. 10th THE LAST NIGHT of the most successful and Successful Pantheon, BOLD ROBIA HODD AND THE BERRY MEN OF HILWOOD FOREST.

The Marvellous EUGENE and LES FRERES NICHOLET, and a Brilliant series of EQUESTRIAN AND GYMNASIUM PERFORMANCES

LAST FEW NIGHTS OF THE SEASON Which will positively Terminate ON WEDNESDAY, the 25th OCTOBER.

ON MONDAY, Oct. 12th, the BENEFIT OF JAMES FRANKS, THE CELEBRATED GROTESQUE.

On TUESDAY, Oct. 13th, the BENEFIT of MRS CHARLES HENGLER. On this occasion one of the most Brilliant Performances of the season will be submitted to the Patrons of this Establishment. The Marvellous EUGENE Will go through his extraordinary feats on the FLYING TRAPPEZ.

And the Performances will terminate, on this and EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK, The Gorgeous Equestrian Spectacle of MAZEPPA; OR, THE WILD HORSE. Which will be Produced on a scale of completeness never previously attempted in Glasgow.

MAZEPPA..... JOHN HENRY COOKE, Other Characters by the Company.

For the First Time, MISS CARDONI will appear in a new Act of Equestrianism, entitled POLAND, SPAIN, AND ITALY, In which she will execute a characteristic pas of each country For the First Time, MONS. HENRI FRANCONI, the Celebrated Trained, now attached to this establishment, will appear, with his highly-trained Monge Horse, REINDEER.

The wonderful Performances of LES FRERES NICHOLET, THE THREE GREAT FRENCH CLOWNS, BRILLIANT SCENES OF RIDING, AND STANDING GYMNASIUM PERFORMANCES, by the entire Troupe of Artists.

ON FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th, the BENEFIT OF Miss EMILY COOKE, Picnic Equestrienne.

MORNING PERFORMANCE on SATURDAY, 3rd Oct. SATURDAY EVENING, Oct. 17th. THE LAST TIME OF MAZEPPA.

NOTICE.—Open every Evening at a Quarter past seven, and Commencing at a Quarter to eight o'clock. PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Reserved Seats (select, 5s; boxes (select), 2s; 1st, 1s; gallery, 6d; front-crowd, 1s. Children under ten years of age Half Price to every part, except Gallery. Second Price at Nine o'clock to every part except Gallery.

Smoking Strictly Prohibited. THE ART of RIDING Taught Daily at the Circus. Leaders of the Brass and String Bands—Messrs. W. ALLEN and E. CALVERT. Acting Manager—MR. A. HENRY. Secretary—W. BOYD. Director of the Circus—FELIX REVOLTE. Director and Proprietor—MR. CHARLES HENGLER.

WHERE ARE WE NOW? THAT'S THE QUESTION. FANKS, the Clown, takes his BENEFIT on MONDAY, at HENGLER'S CIRQUE; and Don't we know it? I believe you, my boy.

CITY HALL. SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS, CONDUCTED BY THE DIRECTORS OF THE "GLASGOW ABSTAINERS' UNION." SATURDAY, 10 OCTOBER, 1863.

ARTISTS—Miss REBECCA ISAACS, The Celebrated Soprano of the Royal English Opera, London and Edinburgh. Miss FANNY EDWARDS, Contralto. Miss MARION PITMAN, of the London and Provincial Concerts.

Third appearance of MRS WARE, Solo-Comic Vocalist. MR. ROBERT SQUARE, Tenor. MR. T. BARTLEMAN, Bass, From the Royal English Opera, Covent Garden, and Her Majesty's Theatre, London.

Third appearance of GEORGE WARE, Popular Comic Vocalist and Author. Mr. LAMBETH, Organist—Mr. BANKS, Pianist. See Programme.

Admission—3d., 6d., and 1s.; Children, 2d., 4d., and 6d; Platform Tickets (Numbered and Reserved), 2s., to be had at the Office, 118 Union Street. Doors open at 7; Organ Performances at Half-past 7.

WHITEBAIT CONCERT ROOMS ST. ENOCH LANE. First-Class Artists arriving every Week.

E. & S. SCOTT, 8 AND 32 JAMAICA STREET.

CLOGS, OR WOODEN SOLED SHOES.

Table with columns for BOYS', GIRLS', and MEN'S, and rows for C QUALITY and B QUALITY, listing prices for various shoe types.

Printed and Published every Saturday Morning by the Proprietor, A. H. KEAR, at 97 Maxwell Street, Glasgow