THE EMERALD ISLE.

Annual Meeting of the Catholic Union of Ireland.

THE NEW UNIVERSITY

Deeds and Misdeeds of the People.

DUBLIN, Dec. 6, 1873.

We have had this week the annual meeting of the Catholic Union of Ireland. This body was established about a year ago, if not in actual, in practical conjunction with a similar union in England, intended to watch over the interests of Catholicism in these countries. The unions had their origin apparently in the movements against the Catholic hierarchy in Germany especially, but also in Switzerland, and even in Italy. At the meeting of the Irish union Lord Granard, its President, presided, and he was supported by Cardinal Cullen, the Catholic Primate of Ireland, and many bishops and leading dignitaries of the Catholic Church, as well as several members of Parliament. Lord Granard, in his presidential address, struck the keynote of the meeting. He denounced the persecutions of the Catholic bishops and priests in Germany. He denounced the spoliation of the Church in Rome and other parts of Italy. He remarked on the failure of the English government to settle the Irish University question in a "fitting" manner, and spoke of what he considered the antagonistic spirit which was developing in England against Catholicism. The resolutions passed and the speeches delivered dealt separately with these points. There was a declaration of the attachment of the union to the Holy Father; there was a fervent expression of sympathy with the persecuted bishops and priests of Germany and Switzerland; there was a wail of profound affliction at

THE SPOLIATION OF THE CHURCH IN ITALY,

and the union declared itself firmly attached to the principles of Catholic education laid down by the bishops. Then it was complained that in the administration of the Poor law in Ireland, especially in the appointment of dispensary doctors, the Catholics were unfairly treated. The immense majority of appointments, it is stated, were given to Protestants. Finally, the union declared itself to be entirely unconnected with the party politics of the country. The meeting was well attended, and the proceedings, if not enthusiastic, were at least unanimous.

At about the same time a meeting of a very different kind was being held at Dublin. I refer to the

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ORANGE GRAND LODGE OF IRELAND.

This meeting was secret. We shall have no report of it; but probably some address to the members will be issued from the grand heads of the institution, who have thus been meeting and deliberating in solemn conclave. But a second meeting, and public, was held in the evening—if not of the Orange Grand Lodge, at least of Orangemen. It was held in the Rotunda. The large room was crammed with people and bright, indeed brilliant, with flags of the various colors characteristic of the Order. Many Orangemen there—and there were very few but Orangemen present—wore an Orange sash, and the excellence of their discipline was well shown in the repeated rounds of Kentish fire which greeted prominent leaders as they entered the room. The proceedings were certainly conducted with enthusiasm. The chair was occupied by Mr. W. F. Caldherin, Grand Master of the city of Dublin, who assured those present that the Orangemen of the metropolis, if few as compared with their brethren in the province of Ulster, were "as firm, as determined and as honest a body of Protestants as there was in any city of the world." The first resolution complimented the attitude of those who, in recent sessions of Parliament, had opposed the concessions to the ultramontanes and entered a protest against any more of such concessions. It was proposed by the chaplain to the Apprentice Boys of Derry, and he declared that the Orange institution would not be content with gaining for the Protestants the benefits of civil and religious liberty; they would endeavor to extend those privileges to the Roman Catholics. He adverted to the proposal of a

ROMAN CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY,

and instanced the protest of the Roman Catholic students against the education it was proposed there to give as evidence of the desire even of Roman Catholics for that education which gave Protestants an advantage ever them in the race of life. The resolution was, of course, unanimously agreed to; and then came the lion of the evening, Brother William Johnston, of Ballykileg, M. P., who proposed a resolution calling attention to the tyrannical proceedings of the Executive at Coulisland and Rotherdown. Mr. Johnston seemed altogether at a loss to find language strong enough to condemn those proceedings. The Coulisland business arose out of a procession of Sunday school children—surely not a terror-inspiring thing—who were, as is alleged, set upon by a number of Roman Catholics headed by a priest. The police, we are assured, were appealed to in vain for protection to these little children. They were left to the mercy of their assailants—"Savages," as Mr. Johnston called them. The Protestants of Stewardstown, however, came to their assistance; and for this the "Cullenite Executive in Dublin," as Mr. Johnston called it, wanted to convict them and punish them. The Roman Catholic party had already been returned for trial, this "Cullenite Executive" now wanted the Protestants to be sent forward likewise. Mr. Johnston pledged himself to bring the matter before the House of Commons. He equally strongly condemned the conduct of the police at Rotherdown during the recent riots, and the resolution was carried in what I may be allowed to call a "blaze" of Kentish fire. A resolution condemning home rule, and declaring that the Orange institution would oppose with all its strength any attempt to disintegrate the British Empire, was carried with a like unanimous enthusiasm. Finally, a resolution was passed, jointly rejoicing at the welcome given to the Canadian brethren in Ireland, and expressing a fervent hope that the bond of Orange union between Canada and Ireland would be still more strongly knit. Before the proceedings closed a gold ring was presented to the Chairman from an unknown admirer. It bore the words, "The glorious, pious and immortal memory," and had also a likeness of King William.

It is perfectly true, as Mr. Johnston said at the Dublin meeting, that we are not yet done with the annoying Coulisland business. The magistrate here twice refused informations against the Protestant party. The third time it came up, after being partially heard, the Bench suggested that the prosecution should be dropped, but the Attorney General has ordered it to proceed, and it will proceed, though we shall have a relief from it until the 18th inst.

The large amount of

DRUNKENNESS

prevalent in most towns of Ireland has long been a matter of grave complaint. Monday has become almost proverbial as the drunken day or day of drunken cases at the police courts, and magistrate after magistrate, chairman of county after chairman of county, and even high judges of the Bench, have complained of the evil. For the last two or three sessions bills have been introduced into the House of Commons for the purpose of shutting up public houses on Sundays; but as yet they have not passed. I observe that the Lord Mayor of Dublin has called a meeting to consider the subject, and doubtless it will only be the beginning of an extended movement in behalf of Sunday closing.

Some little commotion has been caused in Roman Catholic circles by the publication of

A PROTEST

or memorial sent to the Irish bishops on the curriculum of the Irish Catholic University. You know that the hierarchy have been bending all their energies towards a thorough revival and extension of this institution. This memorial is signed by students, past and present, of the universities, including many priests. They point out many defects in the university curriculum. Especially do they complain of the almost total omission of scientific study. They refer to the sneers which English scientific men have recently been throwing at the Catholic universities for their apparent hostility to science, and the memorialists declare, if the extracts which I have seen be not garbled and misquoted, that if science is not to be taught in the Catholic University they must seek it in Trinity College or the Queen's University. Science they consider at the present day an indispensable study. They also complain of the comparative neglect shown in recent years to modern languages and literature. The memorial is at present under consideration by the bishops. These bishops indirectly but very pretentiously, replied to the protest on Wednesday, when the commencements of the Irish Catholic University were held. This was regarded as a very great and imposing occasion. It was the first appearance, so to speak, of the University as the head of the affiliated Catholic educational institutions—the first meeting since the bishops resolved on casting off the State and trusting to their own exertions to secure a thoroughly Catholic education in the higher branches. Cardinal Cullen presided. There were a very great many Catholic ecclesiastical dignitaries. Letters were read from English and other Catholic noblemen praising the resolution of the Irish bishops, encouraging them to persevere, and one at least—Lord Denbigh—assured them that, though the government might at present appear very firm against them, a moment would come when pressure would be possible and perhaps easily successful. Monsignor Woodlock delivered an address, sketching the general outline of the curriculum of study, and stating, almost parenthetically, that "it was needless to add there would be a bachelorship of science." This was the University's answer to the students' protest. The Cardinal spoke, the Archbishop of Cashel spoke and several members of Parliament delivered brief addresses, all auguring well for the future of the Catholic University and all more or less complaining of the injustice done to Catholics in Ireland by refusing them either an endowment or charter for their University. But they were all resolute on persevering without either, believing that the desire in Ireland for a "free Catholic education" was so great that the funds to support the University would be forthcoming, while its degrees would be sought after, notwithstanding the want of a charter from the State.

THE CIVIL SERVANTS

have been again to the front, but modestly and civilly. This time it was the Post Office officials in Dublin. They held a meeting—not quite an indignation meeting, but a complaining meeting. They complain that their salaries are small, their general position indifferent and that they have been neglected, though attention to their claims was promised some time ago. They beg the Lords of the Treasury to have some compassion on them, and at least order an inquiry into their case.

Another case of no little importance has been recited in the City Presentment Sessions of Dublin. It had connection with the case of one David Murphy, who, in 1872, was employed in the *Irishman* newspaper office. In this office met a committee of persons interested in getting subscriptions for the Kelly defence fund—Kelly having been accused of shooting Head Constable Talbot. Murphy had asserted that the funds collected for Kelly's defence were being misappropriated, and the proprietor of the newspaper in question accused Murphy in return of embezzlement. He was indignant at the charge, and openly stated that, if the trial went on, he would state in Court what he knew of the misappropriation of the Kelly fund. The night before the sitting of the Court he was fired at and wounded in the head. Three persons were seen together near him at the time, and one of these was soon afterwards arrested with a pistol in his hands and subsequently convicted and punished. Murphy applied for compensation under the Penal Preservation act; but the Dublin corporation disallowed the claim. Hence this appeal. For the corporation it was contended that the attack upon Murphy did not come under the act, which had been enforced for a special purpose, and that, if Murphy's claim was admitted, persons who might be set upon by a gang of thieves might equally claim compensation. Judge Barry took time to consider his decision, admitting that there was something in the argument for the defence, and that a line must be drawn somewhere.

THE DRAINAGE OF THE SHANNON

is to be looked after yet. At least Mr. Gladstone has stated, in reply to a letter addressed to him on the subject, that the government intend to bring in a bill for this purpose next session. It will be a great relief to dwellers on the Shannon to be freed from periodical floods; and it will be almost as great a relief to people not residing on the Shannon, to be saved the almost perpetual discussion of suggested plans for ending the evils of that well known river.

MR. M'CARTHY DOWNING'S

appearance and speech at the home rule conference in Dublin has, it seems, given satisfaction to the members of the Kanturck Farmers' Club. Before this they were very much displeased with him. He had been neutral on the question of home government, and the farmers of the club could not understand neutrality on such a subject. They were preparing to contest the representation of county Cork against Mr. Downing, putting up a tenant farmer in opposition. Some of them had, however, half repented of this resolution at their last meeting, but it was left for decision at the conference in Cork on Thursday. And this conference resolved that it would stick to the tenant farmer resolution for the present.

A very serious case of embezzlement by a bank clerk is at present being investigated by the police authorities in Belfast. As usual in such cases the most extraordinary rumors are afloat as to the amount involved, but from what I have learned on very good authority I believe the amount lost will turn out to be at least £40,000, or, perhaps, £50,000. The only person yet arrested is a Mr. W. H. Smith, who has for some time past held high festival in a house situated in a respectable locality in Belfast. The Belfast Banking Company are the losers, and when Mr. Smith was in their employment he was called accountant; now, when he is prison, he is described as clerk. Another person is said to be implicated in the transaction—a manager of one of the branch banks of the company. There may have been others, but the investigations into the matter had been conducted in private, and, as probably the whole truth is not yet known, it is impossible to tell the exact number of operators. The method of conducting the "business" has been described to me as follows:—The Belfast Banking Company had as agents the Union Banking Company of London. With this company they kept a large current account for the convenience of their customers in the metropolis. The manager of the Belfast Branch Bank had the power of making out drafts which might be drawn on the Union Company in London and paid out of the Belfast Company's account. These drafts were forwarded to the head office in Belfast; they were put in the accountant's hands to book, and he "hooked" instead of booking them. In course of time—it seems to have been the work of six or eight months—the Belfast bank's account was considerably overdrawn, and, on its continuing thus, the London company, probably suspecting that all was not right, wrote to Belfast asking an explanation of the unusual occurrence. Thus the discovery was made, and then was Mr. Smith arrested. The branch manager is said to have received sufficient notice to enable him to decamp; but if, as I hear, he took passage for Canada, there can be little doubt he will be arrested on his arrival there. It is a large affair, and, as may be supposed, is a great subject of talk in the busy "commercial capital of Ireland," as its merchants love to call it, not without some truth.

A CLEVERLY AUDACIOUS ROBBERY

has been committed in the Munster Bank, Cork. A gentleman named McMahon was waiting to lodge £100 in bank. The notes were on the counter before him, when some one near him dropped a half sovereign, which McMahon goodnaturedly stooped to pick up. When he again raised his head to the counter his own money was gone from it. The person who took them was gone too and has not since been discovered. Mr. McMahon will probably be careful next time he goes to make a lodgement in bank to allow persons who may drop half sovereigns to pick them up for themselves. He has paid dearly for his too courteous politeness.

SLIGO

has just supplied us with a most atrocious murder of one brother by another. In the early morning a car driver going along the road from Tobercurry to Ballymote was horrified to see on the roadside a bleeding body frightfully mutilated about the head. The carman had seen a man moving off as he neared the place; but his wits were so disordered when he came in sight of the murdered man that he for some time could neither pursue the runaway nor do anything but gaze in horrified fascination at the murdered body. Ultimately recovering himself, however, he gave information to the police at Tobercurry, and it was in time discovered that the murdered man was named Gilmore. His brother Michael was missing, but was soon after arrested on the charge of murder. There was blood on his clothes, and it has since been ascertained that the two brothers had been constantly quarrelling about the possession of a few acres of land belonging to their aged mother. Both wanted to secure it on her death, and Michael seems to have come to the conclusion that the surest way to get it for himself was to kill his brother. He has probably by this time realized his mistake, for he has been committed for trial, and the case against him seems strong.

THE NOVELTY OF A NOBLEMAN

preaching a sermon attracted a very large crowd to the Union Presbyterian church, Lower Abbey street, Dublin, on Sunday last. The preacher was the Earl of Carrick, and he is said to have spoken both earnestly and eloquently on the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah, that which gives a prophetic outline of the Saviour's sufferings.

This week the excitement of the

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

has been succeeded, in some towns at least, by increased commotion in connection with the election of mayors. It is not always easy to fathom the depths of local politics, or that which gives rise to such an intense feeling about what the outer world gives itself no trouble at all. But the excitement rises nevertheless; and in the case of Limerick, for instance, the election of Mayor has this year been a matter of much greater local interest apparently than ever was the election of member of Parliament. For days before the city was in a state of great excitement, so much so that a section of the magistrates petitioned for an extra force of police on Monday, the day of election—a proceeding which gave great offence to many persons in the town. On Monday morning, however, it almost seemed to many that the precaution was a very proper one. The city was all in commotion. The women, especially those from historic Garryowen, had taken up the subject with immense zeal. They assembled in force at the Town Hall. The contest was between the present Mayor, Mr. Cleary, and Mr. Cregan. The Garryowen women were all for Mr. Cleary. They crowded into the hall when the doors were opened. They cheered Mr. Cleary and his supporters, while they denounced in terms more pithy than polite Mr. Gregan and his friends. Both candidates were nominated in the midst of considerable din and great confusion; but Mr. Cleary was successful by 18 to 4. The crowd were delighted. They rushed forward, women and all, and almost shook the Mayor's right arm off in the warmth and rough fervency of their congratulations. He had afterwards to drive through the principal streets of Limerick, preceded by a band and followed by his still excited but triumphant supporters. There was, however, no disturbance—whether this was owing to the fact that the head constable appeared on duty armed with a black thorn stick instead of a rifle, it would be impossible to tell. In Cork the conservatives made an effort for the mayoralty, but they did not succeed. Mr. Nagle, an advanced nationalist, was elected by a very large majority. In Drogheda there was a rather unruly scene in the Council, but Alderman Cantwell was unanimously re-elected. In other places there was no contest.

NEW PALLAS,

county Limerick, must be an extremely uncomfortable place for peaceable people and dangerous for even the most unruly. It has an ugly reputation; and still there are a sufficient number of bad men and cowardly scoundrels in it to keep up its pre-eminence in evil ways. There seem, as far as I can gather, to be two factions in it—the "threes" and the "fours." Why they are so designated I certainly cannot tell. Perhaps it is because they go in gangs of threes and fours; but, however this may be, it seems the fact that the chief object of their existence is fighting. The one cannot meet the other without a tussle; and, occasionally, in default of male victims, they set upon women. The latest instances are of this latter sort. There was a fair recently at New Pallas. This seems to be an occasion sacred in the fighting interests of the "threes" and the "fours." They fight each other at the fair; but, if the market in this respect has not been "brisk" and they have not had enough, they waylay decent people as they return home. Three fellows of one of these factions turned up suddenly on the roadside one day, as a farmer was nearing home with his wife, who was pregnant. Knowing that their object was to beat, perhaps to kill him, but believing they would not touch his helpless wife, the man fled from his pursuers. He speedily found he had mistaken their characters, for they at once proved their meanly savage nature by knocking the poor woman down and kicking her as only insatiate brutes could do. She was left on the road insensate, but was somehow conveyed home, had a miscarriage soon after and died. Her ruffianly assailants have not yet been arrested, and yet the police at New Pallas are said to be a very efficient body, which they may be, though this does not look like it. Another woman, in a similar condition, was similarly beaten and kicked, and the last I heard of her was that she was in a "precarious condition." And these are only two examples out of many of "life in New Pallas, county Limerick." There is, I think it will be admitted, great need for reformation. The members of the "threes" and "fours" factions ought to be sent to the Gold Coast. They might be of some use against the Ashantees, though their natural position would be among them.

A farmer in Castle Claney has just supplied some fresh and not very agreeable work for the criminal lawyers. He attempted to murder his wife. He caught her in an outhouse, and, beating her terribly about the head and body, left her, apparently convinced that she was dead. He at all events went and told some of the neighbors so, adding that she had been attacked by a party of men with blackened faces, and, of course, unrecognizable. The farmer was a blunderer. While he was endeavoring thus to deceive the neighbors and the police, with whom also he communicated, the poor woman, who was pregnant, revived a little and was able to make her way to an adjoining house. Here she was carefully attended to and a medical man sent for; so that when the police and her husband—no doubt surprised not to see her where he so recently left her—at last found her she was able to identify the vile miscreant in her villanous "lord and protector." She is still, however, in a very precarious condition, and the would-be murderer has been remanded until the result is ascertained. He has made nothing by his black fraud or rather barefaced story.

WHILE UPON CRIME,

and very disgusting crime, too, I may as well tell you of a ghastly story, which comes from Galway, where pigs would seem to have uncommon easy access to young infants for feeding purposes. About a fortnight ago a child in the village of Miner was attacked by one of these brutes, and its hands torn from its body and eaten. The poor creature lingered for a couple of weeks, but, of course, died. It was surely better so. But on Sunday last a worse scene happened on the Bowling Green of Galway itself. A poor woman went out for a few minutes, leaving her infant in the cradle. You may imagine her horror on returning to find the child outside the house with a pig busily tearing its body—the throat and breast already terribly mangled. It was no easy work driving the pig away, and in a few minutes the infant's sufferings ended in death. Yet it seems that in Galway it is still the habit of many poor people to keep pigs in their house.

I am sick of these recitals. But before getting into better material allow me just to mention that Corough, in county Kildare, has just supplied us with an instance of highway robbery. A farmer named Flynn, whose place is called Donore, was returning home one night when he was set upon by two men, knocked down and about £60 stolen from him. Mr. Flynn informed the police, and at least one arrest has been made on suspicion.

Enough now of

MURDER AND ROBBERY.

Let us come for a moment to Lurgan, where the magistrates have this week been greatly exercised about a row which occurred in that not always orderly town on the 1st of November last. Its cause was a drum. Drums, you must know, are distinguished institutions in the North. In many hands, more especially Orange ones, though their opponents also affect them, the drums are both the soul and body of the music. The "Boyne Water" or "Garryowen" would not, it would seem, sound half so sweet to the ears of this class of musicians were they played by a military band as they do when rumbled out of six drums and a solitary but shrill fife. The drum often receives hard treatment. Its "tympanum" is sometimes broken by the energy of the drummer, who, on great occasions, considers it an honor to have bleeding wrists from the severity of his exercise. It is, therefore, no great wonder if the unoffending drum occasionally becomes the cause of strife among its worshipping but not very wise masters. On this particular single instance the quarrel arose among a number of Roman Catholics, who had at least one drum among them, and it came to grief in the *mêlée*, supplying, in the end, staves with which the angry owners of the instrument of musical thunder beat one another. Why they quarrelled I really do not know, nor does it matter much. The magistrates, after what must, of course, have been a patient hearing, adjourned the case for six months, to see, I suppose, how the rioters would behave themselves in the meantime. But they can quarrel no more over their old drum. It is silent forever. If they must have a new quarrel, it must be over a new drum.

The *Irish Times*, in terms of

GREAT INDIGNATION,

tells the story of an attempt to burn the little Wesleyan chapel at Clontarf, on Saturday last. The sacrilegious fellows, having got into the chapel, collected all the Bibles, hymn books and papers of the church into heaps, the largest heap being placed in the pulpit, and set fire to them. They ripped up the cushions, cut the bellows of a valuable harmonium and otherwise injured it, and then decamped, carrying with them the communion service. Fortunately the gas was turned off from the street or their efforts might have been successful. As it was, some neighbors observed the flames and managed to extinguish them. Two young men, brothers, who had at one time been members of the chapel choir, but had been dismissed, have been arrested on suspicion. Drogheda is not pleased with its sanitary condition nor the conduct of its municipal authorities in that matter. The Local Government Board was appealed to, and the Local Government Board sent an inspector to investigate the allegations of filth. But the local commissioners did not like the proceeding. They, of course, could not refuse to receive the Local Government Board Inspector, but they determined on the next best thing; they were very civil and made themselves very agreeable to him. They sent the town engineer around with him, who showed him, so it is intimated, among the best parts of the town, and did his best to send the inspector away well pleased. What was worse, as those who believe the town to be very dirty assert, the local officials had the streets carefully swept before the inspector came, and the weather, as if to spite the dirty detractors of their brave town, was so bright as to make everything, every nook and corner, even mud itself, look more bright and pleasant than they naturally and properly do. It is feared the inspector will report favorably of the state of the town.

Mr. Blake, Inspector of

IRISH FISHERIES,

has just made an urgent appeal on behalf of the widows of three fishermen lost recently on the west coast. There has been a deal of bad and very stormy weather there for some time back. But one day several cruisers ventured out in spite of stormy appearances, and, being taken in a heavy sea, all had difficulty in reaching land, and one boat was capsized, the crew, three in number, being drowned. They all leave wives and children, and much sorrow is felt for the untimely fate of the really gallant fellows. Their widows and children must feel more than sorrow; they must feel the bitter pinch of poverty and hunger unless succor comes to them from others.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER.

His Address Before the Royal Geographical Society.

CENTRAL AFRICA.

Speech of the Prince of Wales.

[From the London Daily Telegraph, Dec. 9.]

Sir Samuel Baker made his first appearance last evening in the theatre of the London University, when he read the paper which he had been previously prevented from doing by illness. The prognostic afforded by a dense throng besieging the doors of the University long before the period for opening them was amply verified, for within a few minutes the large room in which the society holds its meetings became packed by an assemblage comprising at least a fair proportion of ladies who had survived the crush, more fortunate than those who, it was currently reported, had fainted under the ordeal. During the interval of waiting for the expected arrivals, speculations were rife—as well they might, on looking up from floor to balcony, and seeing not only every inch of space occupied, but some adventurous spirits driven, for lack of standing room, to find a place in the recesses of the windows above—as to the possibility of introducing the renowned traveller into the room at all, not to speak of the very illustrious personages who were to grace the meeting with their presence—*i. e.*, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh. The centre was early occupied by a large number of gentlemen and ladies, who clustered round the President's table, behind which were displayed large maps of the regions of Sir Samuel's labors. Among the company were the Lord Chancellor, Sir Henry Rawlinson, Sir William Sinclair, Admiral Osborn, Lord Houghton, Admiral Richards, the Rev. Mr. Moffatt, Sir J. Gibbons, Sir William Broderick, Professor Owen, Mr. Bernal Osborne, M. P., and Professor Leone Levi.

Upon the arrival of their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh, at half-past eight,

Sir Bartle Frere took the chair, and, after offering a few preliminary remarks, said that those present at the meeting might feel in the position of our ancestors when one of their fellow Englishmen, like the old sea kings or Crusaders, returned to tell of regions which had hitherto been unknown to them. Without further preface he would ask Sir Samuel Baker to give the meeting an account of what he had seen and heard and done in the regions of the Upper Nile. (Cheers.)

Sir Samuel Baker, who was received with loud and long-continued applause, addressing the President, the members of the Geographical Society and the ladies and gentlemen present, stated that, after a protracted absence, he had returned to the Society with an increase of pleasure and also of regret—of pleasure in seeing around him so many faces of friends, and of regret at missing many of those faces which he had remembered, one of the most dear being that of the father of the Society, Sir Roderick Murchison. After remarking that he had looked forward as his very great reward to the reception which had been given to him, he said he would proceed to give his report, and in as concise a manner as he could present an outline of all that had passed from the commencement to the end of his late undertaking. But before doing that it was important to everybody to know what was the real intention of the Viceroy of Egypt in undertaking the great enterprise which had been carried through. In those countries beyond

THE REGIONS OF THE UPPER NILE

there were between 10,000 and 15,000 slavers, miserable outcasts from society, and those men, instead of cultivating their country, avoided the necessity of labor by kidnapping men, women and children in the interior. The Viceroy, having heard of this crying evil, had determined to put it down; but the question was how to stop this traffic, which had existed from time immemorial. He (Sir Samuel Baker) had received an invitation from His Highness the Viceroy to accompany him and the Prince and Princess of Wales on their tour through Upper Egypt; and having heard of the horrible system of slavery that prevailed, and conversed with the Khedive of Egypt, the Prince of Wales, with the kindness of heart which was so well known, had interested himself in the cause. (Loud applause.) Had it not have been for that interest in this question, Sir Samuel would never have received or accepted the command; for it was by, he might say, the kind personal interference of His Royal Highness that he was named to the Viceroy. He felt perfectly certain that the English public would rejoice that he had been enabled to carry out his enterprise and not disgrace his country. It was necessary, in the first place, to make all kinds of arrangements. The Viceroy found

A GREAT EMPIRE

in his land in which was existing this slave trade, which he was determined to suppress, and the first requisite necessary for the suppression was a military force. He accordingly went forth with 1,700 men; but it must be remarked that the progress of Egypt was represented by three persons—the Viceroy and two of his Ministers, Nudar Pacha and Cherif Pacha. When, therefore, he undertook this great reform he placed himself in opposition to the opinions of his country; and Sir Samuel, finding himself in command of a Mahometan force destined to put down this cherished Mahometan institution, the meeting could imagine that the expedition was thwarted by every possible intrigue. The staff of the expedition was composed of Lieutenant J. A. Baker, Royal Navy, Sir Samuel's nephew, Mr. Higginbottom, a most able engineer, six mechanics from Samuda & Co., Dr. Josh. Gedge and Signor Marco Polo. On arriving at Khartoom he found that his officers had fraternized with the slave hunting parties, and the expedition proved then a failure. He having commenced the expedition with 800 men found a great and terrible change had come over the Nile—instead of the grand stretch of river there was nothing but an immense marsh, which was neither land nor water. The slave hunters had cut through with immense difficulty; but he found on arriving there that it was perfectly impossible to cut a way for himself in time to avoid the rains, and having lost 100 men he found it was absolutely necessary to return. However, he would not go back to

KHARTOOM,

as he knew there were intrigues that would utterly ruin the expedition; and, therefore, he retraced his steps only so far as the mouth of the Sobat, coming in conflict there with one of the stations of the slave-hunters, and, after an encounter with them, releasing a great number of the slaves. The following year he started again with an increased force of 1,200 men, and succeeded in cutting a canal through the marsh and tangled vegetation, and putting a small steamer upon it. By these means he dragged the whole of his force through until he struck the clear Nile. Upon reaching Gondokoro he found that the slavers, having preceded him, had formed intrigues and incited the natives against him. Now it might be supposed that a person going out from England would meet with a great reception from the natives, if they knew his object; but it must be remembered that the men who lectured at Exeter Hall upon a "man and a brother" knew very little about it. (Laughter.) His experience was that a man and a brother would invariably, if he could, enslave another man and a brother. He felt something between a general and a missionary, and he tried to persuade the native chiefs of the object of the mission he was upon. He had preached almost a sermon to a highly intelligent chief upon the iniquity of the slave trade. He explained to him what an abomination it was for human beings to be bought and sold like cattle. On the borders of the Nile iron was of extreme value, and the most valuable form it took was that of a small piece of metal like the ace of spades—anything could be purchased with it, it being the money of the country. After his long lecture upon the iniquity of buying and selling children, the chief replied:—"It is true it is horrible; have you got a son?" "No," I replied, "I have not unfortunately." "Well," he said, "I have, but he is very thin now. If he were to go with you he would grow fat. He is a dear boy, and I will sell him to you for a slave." He might say he thought this put before the meeting the original knave of spades. (Loud laughter.) That would give the meeting a good idea of the obtuseness of these people. They did not believe in the horrors of slavery at all. That was the exact position of the black people throughout Africa, and in fact he had not only to suppress the slave hunters, but he had to reform the whole character of

THE INHABITANTS OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

Sir Samuel then proceeded to give an account of of the difficulties he had with his troops, a conspiracy having been formed among them which might have thwarted the expedition. By means of making presents of cattle, and paying wherever he went, he made his way among some of the most warlike people without firing a shot, obtaining camels and everything he required. As he marched on he found that this beautiful country, like many others he had formerly known in a flourishing, happy state, had been devastated by the rascally slavers; there were whole tracts of country where the women had been carried off, and in fact, he might say, the whole population gone. The only thing to be done was to give the slavers notice to quit the country, and promise the protection of the government to the people, although it seemed a difficult matter, 600 of his men having returned to Khartoum, leaving him with only 500 men at Gondokoro to carry out the Viceroy's instructions, to annex Central Africa and suppress the slave trade. However, he proceeded to Lusinde, where he found a population of 8,000 men, all bachelors, apparently, there being no women—a bad sign among the natives. On one occasion there was an attempt to poison the men of his force by means of liquor given to them, apparently with the knowledge of the Sheik, which was followed by a general attack on the camp by the natives, armed with guns, who, after a sharp battle, were defeated, and the march resumed. The King, however, had managed to escape—

A MOST SANGUINARY MONARCH,

who had murdered all his relatives; and Sir Samuel gave an interesting account of the funeral of the old King and the enthroning of his successor. The best thing that could be done appeared to be to go on to the country of a neighboring monarch, the old enemy of this man, and place him upon the throne. The line of march lay through tracts of land on which the grass grew 9 feet or 10 feet high; it was the rainy season, and there were 93 miles to cut through; there were just enough provisions to last the men four or five days. The march was conducted in perfect silence in single file, the path being not more than six or eight inches wide. There might be 20,000 men lying around in ambush, and the traveller not aware of a single soul being in the country. The first intimation of their presence will be a shrill, peculiar whistle, in imitation of the cry of a bird, and then thank goodness for the Sniders! The troops had to open fire right and left, and in this way they fought for seven days, losing very few men, fortunately, but having 30 wounded. He had never known men behave in a more admirable manner—the black men he was speaking of—for, though they had few officers and little to eat, they were perfect metal for soldiers. (Applause.) The lecturer then described an interesting ceremony by which he attached the King Mayonda to his interest—*i. e.*, exchanging blood, each making a slight incision in the other's arm, and mutually sucking the wounds. Upon his return he found that a camp which he had established had been attacked by the slavers and the survivors put to flight, that being, in fact, the origin of the report which had reached England of his (Sir Samuel's) death. (Cheers.) It seemed too bad, after surviving incredible hardships, to hear this bad intelligence. The natives, however, having seen the difference between the government soldiers and those rascals, had remained true to the government, and showed very good feeling; they had further seen the troops literally walk over these men with the bayonet when they had met them, and the terrible effect of the Snider rifles; and indeed in every expedition there was nothing like using force in the most strenuous manner whenever it was necessary to resort to it—(loud cheers)—for now he could assure the meeting there was not a single slave-trader in the country. (Applause.) Sir Samuel then gave a humorous account of his establishing a tax paid in corn, and paid regularly, which was more than could be said of some more civilized countries, judging by the acknowledgments of "conscienence money" in the papers. (Laughter.) The whole country was now in a state of the most perfect order, for no tribe could make war without the permission of the government; there was nothing but peace and good will in the whole of the great territory; his trials were over, and he had nothing to do but to thank God for the success which had been extended to the enterprise. Sir Samuel concluded an address of about an hour's duration by stating how the thought of the welcome he would receive had cheered him in all his dangers, though he must consider that the best half of the meeting had come in compliment to the Prince, whose presence, he felt, was the greatest honor that could possibly be conferred upon him. (Cheers and applause.)

THE PRINCE OF WALES,

who was enthusiastically received, said:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FELLOWS OF THE ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY—I do not intend to give you any long address, for, after the able one which my friend Sir Samuel Baker has given you, an address from me would be out of place, although I am anxious on this occasion to offer a few words of welcome to him. (Applause.) On behalf of the very large meeting assembled here this evening, I do tender him our warmest thanks for his interesting and clear lecture. My friend Sir Samuel has been kind enough to allude to me on several occasions during the course of the lecture, and he has often been kind enough to say that I have been instrumental in some way in furthering the inception of the expedition which he has so clearly shown you has proved so great a success. He has said almost too much in that respect—("No, no")—but I can assure him whatever conversation I may have had with the Viceroy with regard to the plans for the expedition, the conversation was one which gave me the greatest pleasure and in which I took the greatest interest. I felt sure that the Viceroy would place entire confidence in Sir Samuel Baker, and that he would be able to carry his enterprise through. (Applause.) The difficulties he has met have, no doubt, been extreme; those difficulties, however, I feel convinced did not come from Cairo. Sir Samuel has told you what an enlightened ruler the Khedive of Egypt is. Perhaps he is too much in advance of the time for his own country. At any rate I feel sure that that ruler was sincere in his wish to obtain the emancipation of the slaves and the abolition of slavery in Central Africa. But it must be remembered he had to deal with people who were thousands of miles from him, and it was impossible for him to control what occurred at so great a distance. I will not say anything further, but to assure Sir Samuel of the pleasure that it has given me to see him here this evening, and that I have always looked forward to meeting him. Though we were all startled at the news which reached us, I felt convinced that while there is life there is hope—("Hear, hear," and applause)—and I felt convinced that as a traveller and as a sportsman he would not easily succumb. As a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, and now, if I may say so, in a higher character, as having carried out a great work for the benefit of mankind as a philanthropist, I tender him the cordial welcome of us all on his return. (Cries of "Hear, hear," and loud applause.)

SPEECH OF SIR BARTLE FRERE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I feel assured that I am giving utterance to what is the general feeling of us all in saying that this night will be an era in our lives. I may say that it will be a marked day in the history of the British Empire, because you have this day welcomed back among you one of whose work it is not sufficient to say that England will never have occasion to be ashamed. It is something to have heard of the wonderful country which Sir Samuel Baker has described, with its barbarous customs, its unlimited forests, its almost insuperable difficulties of travel, and to have heard how the difficulties of the great work which has been so long before you—the suppression of the slave trade in those regions—were surmounted. It is something to learn that through all these difficulties our race still holds its sway, and our countrymen have always shown the ability to command and the power of founding empires—an ability and a power which I think is not likely to depart from the race which Sir Samuel so well represents. (Cheers.) I think also we have not heard of your Royal Highness now for the first time as a traveller, or as having by any means shrunk from dangers. We should not let the meeting close without alluding to Lady Baker's share in the expedition, for the strength of affection which she has exhibited is a feature in this great work which I am sure will not be forgotten. And while we tender our thanks to Lady Baker for her share in it, do not let us forget those other members of the expedition, of whom its promoter has so generously spoken. Some of those who were worthy to follow him have left their bones in those deserts, not having, we may trust, done an unfruitful work in following him through them. There are those who have returned with him to share in the thanks which we give him for the work which has been done; and I trust that a grateful country will not let go unrewarded the merits of those officers who have followed him so well. Lastly, I am sure, quite as unanimously as anything that has been expressed this evening, you will allow me to express your thanks to the Vice President of your society, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales—I do not say for merely coming here this evening, as he has so kindly done, but for indicating a path in which all England may be proud to follow him, in taking a large and very effectual part in a great work of philanthropy. Sir Samuel Baker, you will allow me, on behalf of this meeting, to return to you and Lady Baker the very unanimous thanks of this society for the noble work you have done.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER—I only wish to say one or two words in reply to the kind expressions of His Royal Highness. As he now honors me after many difficulties, so in every difficulty and danger I have had a full recollection of the kind support which His Royal Highness has given me. When I listened to the kind phrases which he spoke I could not help feeling that those phrases came rather from the goodness of his heart than my deserts. Sir Samuel then brought to the notice of the society the valuable assistance which had been rendered to the expedition and to geographical knowledge by his nephew, Lieutenant Baker, R. N., in the Topographical Department, and trusted that the result of his labors would be accepted by them as they deserved.

The meeting then broke up at a little past ten o'clock.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Sentence of a Forger—The Sale of Poisons—Professor Agassiz's Successor.

BOSTON, Dec. 20, 1873.

Charles H. Foster, convicted of defrauding Ebenezer Chaddock of a large sum of money by forgery and other swindling devices, was to-day sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the State Prison.

The Coroner's jury in the case of William H. Sage, who committed suicide by taking laudanum, returned a verdict to-day censuring the practice of apothecaries in selling laudanum and other poisons to strangers without the sanction of a prescription by a regular physician.

By the deed of endowment of the school at Penikese, Professor Agassiz had the right to select his successor as President, and he chose his son, Alexander Agassiz.

JUDICIAL ANOMALY.

Arrested, Discharged, Rearrested and Held to Bail.

Some days ago John Culhane, driver of a horse and wagon, living at No. 92 Horatio street, was arrested for running over and killing Daniel Feehan, a boy, who lived at No. 425 West Thirty-ninth street. Culhane was taken before a police magistrate, who, after examination, became notified the killing was accidental, and accordingly discharged him from custody. Coroner Kessler on Friday commenced an investigation into the circumstances of the case, and as Culhane failed to appear in time in consequence of delay in summoning him, Coroner Kessler issued a warrant for his arrest, and yesterday afternoon Culhane was brought before the Coroner and held to bail in the sum of $1,500, Patrick McManus, of No. 16 Cornelia street, becoming his bondsman. The friends of the deceased boy seemed quite satisfied that Culhane did not purposely kill the boy, and the prisoner himself asserts most positively that he did everything in his power to prevent the accident.

EX-RABBI SCHLAMOVITZ.

Evangelization of the Jews—Catholic Mission to the Children of Israel—A Converted Rabbi the Apostle of the Hebrews—Interview by a Herald Reporter.

The clergy of the Roman Catholic Church in this city are so few and their flocks so numerous that they have not, as yet, been able to attend to the missionary duties which exclusively concern the conversion of the Jews. There have, from time to time, been accessions to the Catholic Church from the ranks of Judaism, but they have not been the results of any concerted effort on the part of priests to Christianize the Jews of New York. A movement is on foot at the present moment to introduce Catholicity to the Hebrews, as the divine fulfilment of the types and figures of the old law. The guiding spirit and originator of this movement is Emmanuel Moses Schlamovitz, a converted rabbi, who arrived in this country about three weeks ago, and is, at present, the guest of the Paulist Fathers in West Fifty-ninth street. On Saturday evening a HERALD reporter interviewed the distinguished ex-rabbi, who is now known as Professor Schlamovitz, when the following conversation took place:—

REPORTER—Having heard that you are about to inaugurate a movement for the conversion of the Jews of this city and neighborhood to the Catholic faith, I have called, in the interest of the readers of the HERALD, to learn all about the proposed mission and something of your own history and conversion to Catholicity.

THE RABBI'S HISTORY.

Professor SCHLAMOVITZ—It will give me great pleasure to answer your questions. I shall answer your last question first, and when you have heard the story of my conversion you will be the better able to judge of how my heart yearns to communicate the truth to my misguided brothers of the house of Israel. I was born in 1840, at Riga, in the Province of Livonia, Russia. From my earliest years I was carefully instructed in the religion of my fathers, and from youth to manhood all my time and all my talents were consecrated to the study of the sacred Scripture, the Talmud and rabbinical literature; until I was raised to the dignity of rabbi. As a rabbi my attention was especially given to the prophecies and the promises made by God to His chosen people. After much study and meditation and prayer I became convinced that the prophecies had been fulfilled, that the Messiah had come and that Jesus was truly the Christ.

HIS BAPTISM IN THE PROTESTANT CHURCH.

Four years ago I was baptized in the Protestant Church and became a missionary in London under the supervision of the Rev. H. A. Stern, a most zealous officer of "The London Society for Promoting Christianity among the Jews." As a missionary of the London society I visited my brethern in their homes, delivered lectures and held public discussions on the fulfilment of the promises made by the prophets. I found the London Jews rather unwilling to be convinced that He whom their forefathers had crucified, was indeed the Christ, "the expected of the eternal hills," but eager to embrace Christianity as soon as they were satisfied that the Messiah had really come. While a Protestant missionary my soul was sad and ill at ease on account of the dissensions and bickerings and jealousies that harrassed the Church of England. Doubts of the divinity of my new religion became very frequent, and finally, while travelling in Ireland, I found the peace and consolation that my soul hungered after in the bosom of the holy Roman Catholic Church. I was

BAPTIZED A CATHOLIC

January 6, 1873, by the Rev. Canon Murphy, in Marlborough street church, Dublin, and was last summer confirmed by Monseigneur the Archbishop of Paris. The Papal Nuncio to France, Monseigneur Chigi, and the Archbishop of Paris have in the kindest manner encouraged me to visit New York and establish a Catholic mission to my people, who are, I have heard, numerous and prosperous in this busy city. The great freedom and immunity from persecution which the Jews enjoy in this country render their conversion much easier here than in those European countries where they have been maligned, persecuted and degraded. I have great hopes that the mission which I am about to inaugurate will transfer the Jewish love and veneration for the type to the typified, their reverence for the shadow to the substance.

REPORTER—May I ask you, sir, what line of argument you propose to adopt in your public lectures and discussions?

PLAN OF PROSPECTIVE WORK.

Professor SCHLAMOVITZ—Certainly. I shall first prove from the Tanach (the Old Testament) that the time for the advent of the Messiah has long since past, and then I shall prove from the prophets that Jesus was the Messiah promised by God, when He said to Satan (the disturber), "I will put enmities between thee and the woman and thy seed and her seed; he shall crush thy head." And, finally, I shall establish the divinity of the Son of David from the prophecies, and the Trinity from those texts of the Tanach in which God is spoken of as a Triune being.

REPORTER—But will these arguments convince the Jews?

Professor SCHLAMOVITZ—I hope so. I shall speak to them in the Hebrew, the German, the Russian and the English tongues, and it will indeed be strange if all prove so blind that none should see the truth. The proofs that the "Anointed" has already come and redeemed His people are, to my mind, overpowering. In the Book of Breshith (Genesis), chapter 49, we read that when the patriarch, Jacob, was on his death bed he called his 12 sons, and, having blessed them, he told them what would happen in the last days; but when he came to his fourth son, Judah, he said:—"The sceptre shall not pass away from Judah, nor a ruler from his thigh, till Shiloh comes, and unto him shall be gathered the nations." But the kingdom and the sceptre passed away from the tribe of Judah when King Herod died, and, therefore the Christ had come before the death of Herod, the last ruler of the tribe of Judah.

When Daniel was languishing in the Babylonian captivity the Angel Gabriel told him the exact time when the Lord would appear and redeem His people. "Seventy weeks (of years) are shortened upon thy people—that

TRANSGRESSION MAY BE FINISHED

and vision and prophecy may be fulfilled and the holy of holies may be anointed." But these 490 years have long since passed away, and, as the angel says, "after 62 weeks Christ shall be slain." Again, God addresses the unhappy captives in Babylon through the prophets Aggai and Malachi. Consoling them for the inferiority of the Temple of Zorobabel to that of Solomon, He says:—"Yet one little while and I will move all nations and the desired of all nations shall come," &c. (Aggai ii., 4.) Again, when the fretful Jews were complaining of divine Providence, God said to them, "Behold, I send my angel, and the angel of the Testament, whom you desire shall come to his temple," &c. From these prophecies it is evident that the temple of Zorobabel was to surpass in glory that of Solomon, because the "desired of all nations" would come to it.

There can be no doubt that the Messiah has come, and it is equally certain that Jesus, the son of Mary, is the "Anointed," the "desired of nations." In Him are found all the characteristics which the prophets foretold were to distinguish the Christ. For Jesus was of the tribe of Judah and of the family of David. He was born of a virgin mother as Isaias predicted (Isaiah, vii., 14), and in the city of Bethlehem, which Micah said would be the birthplace of the Redeemer (Micah, v., 2). He led a life of poverty and humility such as Zachariah foretold the Christ would live (Zachariah, ix.) He was just such a miracle worker as Isaiah said He would be (Isaiah, xxxv., 6, &c.) He was put to death as Daniel said He would (Daniel, ix.), and in the very manner predicted by Isaiah (chapter liii) and spoken of in the Psalms (Psalms, xxi). His resurrection and glory are faithfully described in the Psalms, 16 and 109. There are various other arguments from the Hebrew Scriptures, but I fear to tire you with them.

A REPORTER'S RESIGNATION.

REPORTER (resignedly)—Thanks! I am not tired in the least. I consider it a rich treat to listen to such wonderful biblical knowledge as you evidently possess. But the arguments you have adduced will tend merely to Christianize, and not necessarily Catholicize, your brethren.

Professor SCHLAMOVITZ—Many thanks for the compliment! If not better engaged, you might come and hear me lecture. My first public missionary act in your city will be a lecture addressed to the Jews and delivered in German at St. Mary's Literary Institute, Melrose, at which I expect many Israelites to be present. The subject of my lecture will be "Why Am I a Christian?" I shall afterwards answer the question, "Why Am I a Catholic Christian?" and in that lecture I will endeavor to show that the Roman Catholic Church is the only Church on earth founded by Christ.

FIRE IN THE GARDINER MANSION.

NEW LONDON, Dec. 20, 1873.

The manorial residence of the Gardiner family, on Gardiner's Island, New York, was discovered to be on fire about five o'clock on Saturday morning, 13th inst., and was only saved from total destruction by the furious rain storm then prevailing. The fire originated in the servants' hall from a chimney. The rooms above and below were occupied by some 20 or more persons, who were awakened by the snapping and crackling of the flames. The fire is supposed to have been in progress since noon the previous day—some 16 hours. The family were all absent from home.

STATISTICS OF THE PORK TRADE.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 20, 1873.

The hogs slaughtered in this city since November 1 numbered 415,000; for the same time last year, 336,000.