Daily Evening Bulletin

GIBSON PEACOCK, Editor. | OUR WHOLE COUNTRY. | F. L. FETHERSTON, Publisher.

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EVENING BULLETIN.

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"Evening Bulletin Association."
PROPRIETORS.
GIBSON PEACOCK, ERNEST G. WALLACE,
F. L. FETHERSTON, THOS. J. WILLIAMSON
JASPER SOUDER, Jr., FRANCIS WELLS.

The BULLETIN is served to subscribers in the city at 18 cents per week, payable to the carriers, or $800 per annum.

MARRIED.

ELLIS—CORNEAU.—On the 8th inst., by Friends' ceremony, Nathan W. Ellis and Rebecca H. Corneau, both of this city.

ZULAWSKY—NORTON.—In Brooklyn, Nov. 7 by Rev. A. P. Putnam, Ladislans L. Zulawsky to Emma C., eldest daughter of John Norton, Jr., of Brooklyn.

DIED.

BEALE.—At Washington, on the 10th inst., Robert Beale, in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

BURKE.—On the 12th instant, Emily, youngest daughter of Edward and J. V. Burke.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her parents, No. 25 North Ninth street, at 2 o'clock, on Wednesday. Interment at Woodland Cemetery.

BURLING.—At Milton, N. Y., on the 11th instant, Elizabeth, widow of the late Thos. H. Burling, in the 74th year of her age.

FOGG.—In Washington, on the 11th inst., Lieut. Leander W. Fogg, 12th U. S. Infantry.

KEIM.—At Bristol, Bucks county, Pa., Nov. 9th, Thos. Shewell Keim, son of Daniel M., and Mary L. Keim, in the 33d year of his age.

The funeral will take place from the house of Mrs. Harriet D. B. Keim, 525 Marshall street, on Thursday morning, next (15th inst.) at 10 o'clock. To proceed to the family burial ground.

LACEY.—At Mount Holly, N. J., on Sunday evening, the 11th inst., Susan N. Lacy, widow of the late Thos. R. Lacey.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of William N. Shinn, Mount Holly, on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

PELL.—At New York, Nov. 11th, very suddenly, Maria Louisa, wife of Robert L. Pell, Esq., and daughter of the late James L. Brinckerhoff.

PELTON.—At New York, Nov. 11, Mary Childs Franklin, wife of Guy R. Pelton, and only daughter of Mr. Homer Franklin, aged 29 years.

REDIN.—In Georgetown, D. C., Nov. 10th, William Redin, in the 75th year of his age.

SCATES.—At New Orleans, Nov. 5th, Alexander W. Scates, Esq., aged 62, a native of Frankford, Pa.

SUTHERLAND.—In Washington, D. C., on the 12th inst., Kate B., wife of Dr Charles Sutherland, U. S. Army, and daughter of the late Judge Brewer, of Annapolis, Md.

BLACK AUSTRALIAN CRAPES, at 90 cts. and $1; Black Barathea, 50 cents; Black Victoria Cords, 87½ to $1; Black Poplin Alpacas, 87½ and $1; Black Alpacas and Glossy Mohairs, 44 cents to $1 50, &c.
BESSON & SON, Mourning Store,
no10-6t* No. 918 Chestnut street.

FYRE & LANDELL ARE PREPARED TO SUIT FAMILIES WITH
HEAVY CANTON FLANNELS,
STOUT WELSH FLANNELS,
UNSHRINKING FLANNELS,
LINEN AND COTTON SHEETINGS.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
Young Men's Christian Association,
OF PHILADELPHIA,
Will be held in the
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
ON
Thursday Evening, Nov. 15.

Addresses by
Rev. Dr. CLARK of Albany.
BISHOP SIMPSON, of Philada.
D. L. MOODY, Esq., of Chicago.
Gen. HOWARD and many distinguished strangers will be present.

Tickets (a portion for reserved seats) will be ready for gratuitous distribution on Monday next, at the
HALL OF THE ASSOCIATION,
No. 1310 CHESTNUT Street, and
ASHMEAD'S, 724 CHESTNUT Street.
no10-5t By Order of the Committee.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

In addition to the general Course of Instruction in this Department, designed to lay a substantial basis of knowledge and scholarly culture, students can pursue those branches which are essentially practical and technical, viz.: ENGINEERING, Civil, Topograpical and Mechanical; MINING and METALLURGY; ARCHITECTURE, and the application of Chemistry to AGRICULTURE and the ARTS. There is also afforded an opportunity for special study of TRADE and COMMERCE, of MODERN LANGUAGES and PHILOLOGY; and of the HISTORY and INSTITUTIONS of our own country. For Circulars apply to President CATTELL, or to Prof. R. B. YOUNGMAN,
EASTON, PA. April 4, 1866. Clerk of the Faculty.
my3-6mo

SEAMEN.—A series of meetings will be held in the following Churches this week, the object of which is to awaken a deeper interest in this city in behalf of the men of the sea:
Tuesday Evening, the Baptist Church, Spruce street, near Fifth.—Rev. Mr. Smith's.
Wednesday Evening, Calvary Church, corner Fifteenth and Locust.—Presbyterian.
Thursday Evening, corner of Eleventh and Wood.—Congregational—D. D. Stockton.
Friday Evening, Union Methodist Church, Fourth street above Market.
Saturday Evening, Bethel Church, corner of Shippen and Penn streets. no13-3trp

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.—ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTEENTH ANNIVERSARY.—The stated annual meeting of the Society of the Alumni will be held in the College Hall on TUESDAY, November 13th, 1866, at 4 o'clock P. M.
CHARLES E. LEX, President.
JOHN M. COLLINS, Rec. Sec'ry. no9-4tp

RETROUVEY'S HAIR TONIC.
THE MOST EFFECTUAL, BEAUTIFUL, AND HIGHLY PERFUMED PREPARATION EXTANT. jy28-s,tu,th-tf rp

HOWARD HOSPITAL, Nos. 1518 and 1520 Lombard street, Dispensary Department. Medical treatment and medicines furnished gratuitously to the poor.

SAD BEREAVEMENT. — On Sunday last, the remains of three little children of Wm. Henry and Patience Thompson, who reside in Christiana Hundred, near the Rising Sun Tavern, were interred in the cemetery of Mt. Salem M. E. Church, at one time. On Thursday morning, Anna, aged about four years, was in her usual health and ate her breakfast. During the day she was taken ill with diptheria, and expired at ten o'clock the same night. John, between two and three years of age, was next seized with the disease and died on Friday morning. A third, Fanny, between six and seven years old, fell a victim to the terrible malady, and during Friday night death put an end to her sufferings. His only remaining child was taken down with the disease, but we are pleased to learn that hopes are entertained of its recovery. Thus have these parents been bereaved of all their little ones with one exception. It was a sad sight to see three little coffins in one funeral procession. —*Wilmington (Del.) Journal.*

"WHY MADAM," said the "gentlemanly proprietor" of a well-known Sewing Machine establishment, of this city, to an *unprejudiced* customer—"The Willcox & Gibbs' machine, compared with ours, is like a *one armed man* compared to a man 'every whit whole.'" "Yes," replied the lady, "but then a MAJOR-GENERAL HOWARD *is far superior in every good work*, to an HON. JOHN MORRISSEY."

THE SOUTHERN PRESS.—Mr. J. E. Britton has discontinued the Columbia *Patriot* and resumed the publication of his old paper, the *North Carolina Guardian*, Charlotte, N. C. The Charleston *Mercury* is also soon to reappear, under the charge of its well-known editor, Mr. Rhett.

A Scene on Chestnut Street.

[For the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]

Since reading those delightful descriptions of the *gamins* of Paris by Victor Hugo in *Les Miserables*, the earnest inquirer has endeavored to find in the streets of her own city a fac-simile in the shape of a news-boy, boot-black, errand boy or office runner. The search was fruitless. If I approached a group of boot-blacks seated on their boxes, in angry or serious consultation on some violated or newly-adopted rule of their *business*, a pause was sure to occur and in every eager upturned face I read, "Madam, if you want an errand done, I'm your man!" Then I walked away disappointed. If some saucy rascal had quietly labelled his box GAP SEED, I should have been delighted; but no, I was an American woman, and they were—who knows what? Perhaps a nursery of congressmen and generals. How I longed to be a boy just for an hour, on the Custom House steps. I would be sure to come in contact with a Gavroche and very likely be informed that "Uncle Sam happened to be the owner of those steps," and I would please to be informed that the speaker was a nephew of his, and as the boys were about beginning a game of 'I spy' I'd just have the goodness to 'vamoose.' But I need not call on my imagination, for Gavroche has appeared. A few days ago, I was standing at a window of one of the numerous boarding houses on Chestnut street, just in the act of lowering the blinds when I caught sight of a *gamin!* Yes, there he was, seated on a step so narrow that his little ragged companion had to squeeze in between him and the cold stone jamb of the door. The Colton Association never launched a trembling victim of tooth-ache into crystal palaces and floating gardens with more magic quickness than that boy carried me to the Chestnut Street Theatre, placed me beside him on the front seat of the third tier and rolled up the curtain! There was Jefferson, as Rip Van Winkle; he drank my good health, and my family's and wished they might all prosper! His eyes twinkled, his loose knee joints caused him to spraddle about with a sad recklessness of manner, and his tones and gestures betrayed him for a good-for-nothing, idle scamp. He scolded his dog Schneider, laughed at the children, quarrelled with the miserable wretches who urged him to drink, and then came an angry scene between him and his indignant frau, Gretchen.

The scene changed. Dame Gretchen was walking impatiently about her cottage; little Meenie, her child, was sitting on a stool by the fire. An awful crash! Schneider was in the pantry. The dame beat him out with a broom-stick, and Meenie cried sorely for him. Presently in came Rip. Oh, how his hair was pulled! Then his bottle taken from him; then followed a more quiet scene; Rip cajoling; Gretchen melting under the kindly genial influence. Now came a soul-stirring part. Temptation stronger than Honor! Rip stole his bottle, and was discovered breaking his promise of total abstinence before the dame's very eyes! Presto! I was at my window again, watching the *gamin*. He took from his pocket a card, and utterly ignoring the interesting printing at the top, "Electric Soap; try it!" he pointed lower down with his dirty fingers to the photographic scene, the Expulsion. Back to the theatre went the two *gamins*, and in a trice. Rip, at first, paralysed by the fearful words, "this is my cottage, and out of it you go," staggered to the door, but this time under the weight of grief, and while the thunder pealed among the rocks, and the lightning blinded his eyes, he blessed his weeping little Meenie and rushed from the cottage. On through the storm we followed him, the *gamins* and I, and beheld a fearful sight.

A hump-backed dwarf, who had evidently been dead hundreds of years, induced Rip to carry a keg of the genuine liquid sulphur from a certain furnace that the most curious never wish to see, and making him believe it was Schnapps, beguiled him to the highest peak of the Catskill's, where Hendrick Hudson and his whole spirit-crew were rolling ten-pins. Though awed at first by the terrible pallor of their faces and the awful silence of these men powerless to speak, that seemed intensified after each roll of thunder in the distant mountains, Rip soon made his glib tongue serve for all, and learned by their answering gestures that they were having a good time and wished him to drink with them! He did so, and, while the fumes were torturing his poor brains, the spirit-men pointing their bony fingers at him sunk into the ground and Rip slept alone! There's time for a long breath now, reader, for I am at my window again, a group of curious people has gathered near the *gamins*, attracted by Gavroche's gestures and loud tones, (that meant the thunder,) and though the group pretend to be examining the goods in store windows, they are evidently eaves-droppers, and Gavroche knows it. Rising from the step he deliberately placed his hands on his hips, jumped up and down, scuffling his feet and with an additional gestnre of the head, he produced a fac simile of the "What is it?" I shall never get the roar of laughter that rose from that group out of my ears. They all 'moved on' good naturedly and with the childish forgetfulness of everything but the one absorbing fancy, down sat the two children; and Rip's waking up; his surprise at his altered appearance; the appeal to a villager of Falling Water, to tell him where his home was; the recognition by Gretchen; young Heinrick's return, and the reconciliation were all described, when a bell sounded! not the prompter's bell, but the State House clock struck ONE! Away flew Gavroche and the little ragged urchin after him. The curtain had fallen for me and I was still wishing I had the power to prove my appreciation of his performance when a voice rose above the din and bustle of the business hour on Chestnut street, "*Evening Bulletin*, second edition!" 'Twas *Gavroche*. Snatching my bonnet I hastened into the street, determining to buy all the papers he had, and beguile him into a conversation, and tell him about the Newsboy's Home that is about to be opened by the Young Men's Christian Association, and promise my assistance to place him there, but he was gone! I saw and heard nothing more of him. That boy, properly trained, can be anything great. I have seen John B. Gough transform the stage of the Academy of Music into lecture-rooms, banqueting halls, bridges, steamboats, stages, menageries, and every imaginable thing, without the shifting of a single scene. I have seen Henry Ward Beecher, on a large platform, exercise the same power of description, but my little gamin, produced a theatre, audience and orchestra, seated on half a cold stone step ten inches by twelve, and in that space he assumed a hundred different positions. If he never meets with Mrs. Drew, Mr. Sinn or Mr. Hemphill, the world may be cheated out of a capital actor. If he stumbles into the News Boys' Home we may see a Whitefield on our streets again. If Thaddeus Stevens spies him, our future Andrew Johnsons will be ready to cry out 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown!" Shade of Gray! assist us and bring this "village Hampden" to the honors that his genius well deserves.

Who is he? E. D. W.

An Interesting Case.

The following petition has been sent in to the directors of the Chestnut and Walnut Streets Passenger Railway Company:

Gentlemen: In view of the fact that Mr. Joseph T. Attwell, from the Island of Barbadoes, West Indies, who has acted as a Missionary among the Freedmen, at present a member of our institution, preparing for further work in Liberia, is compelled, simply because of color, to walk in inclement weather, or ride upon the exposed front platform of a car, from a remote section of the city to Thirty-ninth and Chestnut streets,

We, the undersigned, the Professors and Students of the Divinity School of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Pennsylvania, do earnestly and respectfully petition the Board of Directors of the Chestnut and Walnut Street City Passenger Railway Company, to grant the abovementioned Mr. Joseph T. Attwell a permit, by which, on paying the usual fare, he may be allowed a seat in the car to and from the Divinity School once a day. And your petitioners will ever pray, &c.

Professors—D. R. Goodwin, C. M. Butler, P. Van Pelt, John A. Childs, R. Bethel Claxton, J. Emlen Hare.

Students—Justin P. Kellogg, William G. Stewart, Charles E. Griffith, J. G. Colton, G. A. Redles, W. J. Boone, D. G. Anderson, G. E. Patroni, B. H. Latrobe, John B. Morgan, Amos Keele, Rufus W. Clark, Jr., Joseph M. Turner, W. W. Sylvester, J. Karcher, Henry J. Roland, J. P. Franks, T. P. Hutchinson, William Morsell, W. Wilberforce Newton, Richard N. Thomas, George W. Hodge, Cortlandt Whitehead, J. Hutchings Brown, C. W. Powell, Peter A. Jay, Charles H. Mead, J. Thompson Carpenter, Charles de la Rochette, Henry K. Brouse, Aaron Bernstien.

The undersigned, citizens of Philadelphia, respectfully concur in the foregoing request, and especially in view of the fact that we are informed that persons of respectable appearance are not excluded from the cars on Fifth and Sixth streets, on account of color.

Thomas S. Malcom, Robert Graffen, R. Francis Colton, Charles E. Lex, W. G. Neilson, S. Austin Allibone, Richard Newton, M. A. De Wolfe Howe, Phillips Brooks, Charles D. Cooper, Jay Cooke, John W. Sexton, George C. Thomas, J. Paul Diver, Alexander Ervin, Jr., Jay Cooke, Jr., Lewis R. Ashhurst, John Ashhurst, Edward Hartshorne, C. A. Kingsbury, Zebulon Locke, Robert B. Sterling, Snyder B. Simes, Charles E. Fischer, W. W. Spear, Francis E. Arnold, Wm. H. Hare, D. S. Miller, Louis E. Newman, Robert C. Matlack, Alexander Shiras, Jas. R. Moore, D. O. Kellogg, Jr., Thos. Latimer, R. Heber Newton, Francis Wells, Henry K. Dillard, Wm. G. Boulton, Samuel Ashhurst.

POLITICAL.

The Colorado Election—Card from Senator Chaffee.

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:—

SIR: My attention has been called to a statement from Colorado in regard to Governor Cummings which you will doubtless receive.

I most emphatically deny that a company of volunteers, formed of rebel prisoners enlisted at Chicago, voted for Mr. Chilcott at the recent election in Colorado. Men of that class generally vote for those who sympathize with them. The legal vote of the Territory showed the election of Mr. Chilcott, as certified by the Board of Canvassers. Gov. Cummings declared *himself* that Mr. Hunt was elected, and gave him a certificate to that effect *before* the vote was canvassed.

J. B. CHAFFEE.

The Chicago *Times* of yesterday morning, in a double-leaded leader, repudiates President Johnson, and advocates negro suffrage. It argues that if the negro controversy can be settled, there will be some hope for the Democracy, and, for this reason, advises that all claimed for the negro be conceded by the Copperheads at the North and the rebels at the South. It says that negro suffrage is inevitable, and that whether it is universal or qualified depends altogether upon the promptness, or otherwise, with which the Democratic party will move with reference to it.

DELAWARE.—The following are the official returns of the vote for Governor at the recent Delaware election:

	New Castle.	Kent.	Sussex.
Saulsbury, D.	4248	2725	2837
Riddle, U.	4428	1796	2374

Saulsbury's majority, 1212.

CASE OF REV. MR. WILLIAMS.—In the case of Rev. Mr. Williams, charged with picking a lady's pocket in a Broadway omnibus, Justice Dodge has felt obliged, in the strict line of duty, to hold the accused for trial. The evidence is hardly of a character to lead to conviction. The pocket of the lady alluded to had been cut by some expert thief before he picked up the pocket-book, so that it could not have been in the pocket when he found it. It is hoped that the reverend gentleman will be able to vindicate himself thoroughly before a jury.—*N. Y. Times.*

FOR SIMPLICITY and mechanical accuracy of construction, I have seen no Sewing Machine equal to the Willcox & Gibbs."
ENOCH LEWIS,
Superintendent of Pennsylvania Central Railroad.

AFFAIRS ON THE RIO GRANDE.

Arrest of General Ortega---His Protest Against the Action of General Sheridan--Escobedo Moving on Matamoras to Depose Canales.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.]

BROWNSVILLE, Texas, Nov. 6, via NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 12, 1866.—The steamship St. Mary, from New Orleans, arrived at Brazos Santiago, on the afternoon of the 3d instant, having on board Gen. J. C. Ortega and suite, consisting of the following: General Ortega, Governor of Puebla, General E. Huerta, Governor of Morelia, Colonel J. Sogas, Colonel Joaquin J. Ortega, Major Carlos Ortega and Captain F. Gueligar.

Immediately on their arrival they were arrested by the commanding officer at Brazos, but will be permitted to return to New Orleans should they so desire. Upon being informed of his arrest, General Ortega simply demanded a copy of the order, and submitted with dignity. The affair created no marked sensation here, as General Sheridan's letter of October 23 had prepared the public mind for it.

A courier from some party in Mexico found in consultation with Ortega after the boat landed has also been arrested.

BROWNSVILLE, Nov. 8, 1866.—A protest from General Ortega and the members of his suite appears in the Rio Grande *Courier* of this morning. The General first refers to the guarantees under which he came—guarantees which he claims in their scope tacitly admit his proper political character as the constitutional President of the Mexican republic. He then recites the acts accompanying, and including his arrest, and protests, first, against the violation of the individual guarantees given by the law of this country to foreigners traveling therein; second, in the name of and as President of the Mexican republic, as constituting an indirect interference by armed force of the United States in the solution of local Mexican questions; and, third, against any act, direct or indirect, which, by force attempts to impose upon the people of Mexico the factional government of Don Benito Juarez.

I am satisfied that the policy here will be hereafter much more active in support of Juarez, and that at least a strong moral influence will be exerted to settle the troubles over the river.

MATAMORAS, Nov. 6th, 1866.—Canales still holds the city. On the afternoon of the 2d a courier arrived here from Juarez, bearing a peremptory order for the surrender of the city to Tapia. After holding a council of his officers, Canales consented to surrender to Tapia on the following conditions, viz: The troops to pass beyond the State of Tamaulipas; all the acts of Canales's administration to be declared valid; no one to be persecuted for political acts since the 12th of August; Canales to remain in command of the troops. These conditions Tapia styled unworthy of notice, and stated that he should attack the town at an early day.

Canales continues to exact money from the people. His father, General Canales, Sr., arrived here yesterday, and has been in consultation with Tapia to-day.

A stage from Monterey reached here yesterday. From a private letter of Escobedo I learn that he has returned from an expedition to the State of San Luis Potosi. The French, under Douai, with the force of traitors on Squirioga have retired from Mathuela towards San Luis. Nothing is said of Mejia. The situation is considered eminently satisfactory. General Escobedo had received orders from Jatrez to proceed to Matamoras in person and settle affairs on the Rio Grande. In accordance therewith he states that he will start on the 6th with fifteen hundred men and six pieces of artillery. It is not probable, therefore, that any attack will be made by Tapia before his arrival, which will be about the 10th or 12th.

Per contra, it is reported and believed by Canales that Erenino and Navajo have been defeated in the vicinity of Matapauli. Gen. Ortega and staff have determined not to return to New Orleans, but will remain at Brazos for the present waiting the action of the military authorities.

Facts and Fancies.

France has declared war against Corea. Hit a boy of yer size, Nap!

Mrs. McGentry, of Smithville, R. I., killed herself rather than go to the poor house. She very properly considered that the poor-house was no place for the gentry.

Dr. J. C. Ayer has invented a process for reducing ores. The doctor is a public benefactor. His celebrated "Perry Chectoral" is in every one's mouth. His reduced ores will be in every boat-club's hands, and who does not know what a blessing C. Ayer is to every one who crosses the Atlantic?

The Mississippi Legislature has passed a bill to furnish every married soldier with an artificial leg. A most needless extravagance, as a great many of them have two legs of their own already. It would be much more sensible to furnish each unmarried soldier with an artificial "rib."

"Hanging by the neck until they are dead" is now the penalty in Mississippi for horse stealing. A complete premium on the offence. A horse thief very often fails for want of a halter.

London sends out no mail and has no postal delivery on Sunday. But perhaps they have no Sunday cars in that beautiful village.

They are doing up the meteors in Boston in style. The *Post* says: "Tickets for admission to the Common during the meteoric display will be for sale by the proprietor and at the usual places. The audience is respectfully requested not to encore the 'showers,' as time will not admit of their repetition. Refreshments furnished by Mr. Smith, in the saloon of the big tree, at moderate rates. Admission to the frog-pond, half-price."

A collection of over three hundred petrified animals, made in Dakota Territory, has just been added to the Smithsonian Institute. They are to be arranged in a sort of wigwam.

A spy accustomed to peep through keyholes to watch movements of Fenians in England has become blind of the right eye. This terrible warning shows what a bad peep'll come to sometimes. If the wretched man had limited himself to taking Peep-a-day, boys, it wouldn't have hurt his eyes.

The Mayor of Quebec has received a number of cable despatches from Europe empowering him to draw money for the relief of the sufferers by the fire. Now, Mr. Field, you must not allow Your-rope to be drawing things across the ocean. Better stick to its legitimate use and let St. George furnish his own Draggin'.

MR. BRIGHT IN IRELAND.

Speech of the English Reformer on the Rights and Wrongs of the Irish.

[Dublin (Oct. 30) correspondence of London Times.]

Mr. Bright having accepted the invitation of a number of his political friends and admirers to visit the sister kingdom, was entertained this evening at a grand banquet in the Rotunda. The O'Donoghue presided, supported by Sir John Gray, M. P. There were also present several dignitaries and a considerable number of the clergy of the Roman Catholic Church. Covers were laid for five hundred persons.

"The health of John Bright" was duly toasted.

Mr. Bright, who was received with loud and continued cheers, responded. He said: I feel myself more embarrassed than I can well describe at the difficult but still the honorable position in which I find myself to-night. * * * The Parliament of Kilkenny, which is a Parliament that set a very long time ago, and which was scarcely a Parliament at all [laughter]—it was a Parliament which sat about 500 years ago, and which, I believe, proposed to inflict a very heavy penalty on any Irishman's horse found grazing on any Englishman's land—[laughter]—the Parliament of Kilkenny, I say, was a Parliament which left on record a question which it may be worth our while to consider to-night. It asked the King this question, "How comes it to pass that the King is never the richer for Ireland?" We, 500 years after, venture to ask the same question, Why is it that the Queen, or the Crown, or the United Kingdom, or the empire is never the richer for Ireland? And if you will permit me I will try to give, as shortly as I can, something like an answer to that very old question. What it may be followed by is this—How is it that we or Parliament can act so as to bring about in Ireland contentment and tranquillity and a solid union between Ireland and the rest of Great Britain? And that means further, how can we improve the condition and change the minds of the people of Ireland? Some say—I have heard many a man say in England, and I am afraid there are Irishmen also who say it—that there is some radical defect in the Irish character which prevents the condition of Ireland being so satisfactory as is that of England or Scotland. Now, I am inclined to believe that whatever there is that is difficult in any portion of the Irish people comes not from their race, but from their history and the conditions to which they have been subjected. [Loud and prolonged cheers.] I am told by those in authority that in Ireland there is a remarkable absence of crime. [Hear, hear.] I have heard it since I came to Dublin from those well acquainted with the facts that there is probably no great city in the world—in the civilized and Christian world—of equal population with the city in which we are now assembled, where there is so little serious crime committed [hear, hear]; and I find that portion of the Irish people which has found a home in the United States, has in sixteen years—between the years 1848 and 1864—remitted about £13,000,000 sterling to their friends and relatives left here. [Hear, hear.] Well, I am bound to place these facts in opposition to any statements which refer us to any personal difficulty in the Irish people. I say it would be much more probable the difficulty lies in the government and the Irish laws; but there are some others who say the great misfortune of Ireland is the existence of the obnoxious race of political agitators. Well, the most distinguished political agitators who have appeared during the last one hundred years in Ireland are Grattan and O'Connell, [loud cheers]; and I should say that he must be either a very stupid or a very base Irishman who would wish to erase the achievements of Grattan and O'Connell from his country. [Loud cheers.] But some say—and that is an uncommon thing in England—some say that the interests of the popular church in Ireland have been the cause of much discontent. [Cries of "No, no."] I believe there is no class of men in Ireland who have a deeper interest in a prosperous and numerous community than the priests of the Catholic Church. Further, I believe no men have suffered more, I mean in mind and in feeling, from witnessing the miseries and desolation which, during the last century, to go no further back, have stricken and afflicted the Irish people. [Cheers.] But some others say that there is no ground for complaint, because the laws and institutions of Ireland are in the main the same as the laws and institutions of England and Scotland. They say, for example, that if there be an established Church in Ireland there is one in England and one in Scotland, and that nonconformists are very numerous both in England and Scotland; but they seem to forget this fact, that the Church in England or the Church in Scotland, is not in any sense a foreign Church [hear, hear], that it has not been imposed in past times and is not maintained now by force, that it is not in any degree the symbol of conquest, that it is not the Church of a small minority absorbing the ecclesiastical revenues and endowments of a whole kingdom, and they omit to remember or discover that if any government attempted to plant by force the Episcopal Church in Scotland, or the Catholic Church in England, the disorder and discontent which have prevailed in Ireland would be witnessed with tenfold intensity and violence in Great Britain.

Ireland has been a land of evictions [hear] a term, I suspect, which is scarcely known in any other civilized country, but it is a country from which thousands of families have been driven by the force of landowners and the power of the law. It is a country where have existed to a great extent those dread tribunals known by the common name of secret societies, and where in the pursuit of what some men thought to be justice there have been committed offences of appalling guilt in the eyes of the whole world; it is a country too, in which, and it is the only Christian country of which it may be said for some centuries past, it is a country in which a famine of the most desolating character has prevailed even during our own times. Now in Ireland there has been a field in which all the principles of the tory party have been completely experimented upon and developed. [Cheers.] You have had the country gentleman in all his power. You have had any number of acts of Parliament which the ancient Parliament of Ireland and the Parliament of the United Kingdom gave them. You have had an established Church, supported by the law, and not many years ago driven to the necessity of collecting its revenues by a portion of the army of the country. In point of fact, I believe it would be difficult to imagine a state of things in which the principles of the tory party have not had a more entire and complete opportunity than they have within the limits of this island [cheers]; and yet what has happened? Why, that the kingdom has been continually weakened, that harmony has been disturbed, and that the mischief has not been confined to the United Kingdom, but has spread to the most remote colonies of the Empire, and at this moment, as you know, from every arrival from the United States the colony of Canada is exposed to the danger of invasion—that it is compelled to keep on foot soldiers which it otherwise would not want, and to involve itself in expenses which threaten to be ruinous to its financial condition, and all this to defend itself from Irishmen hostile to England, who are settled in the United States; in fact the government of Lord Derby is at this moment doing exactly what the government of Lord North did nearly one hundred years ago—it is sending troops across the Atlantic to fight Irishmen who are bitter enemies of England on the American continent. [Cheers.] Now, I believe every gentleman in this room will admit that all I have said is literally true, and if it be true, what conclusion are we to come to? Is it that the law is bad and the people good, or that the law is good and the people bad? [Cries of "Oh, no."] Let us for a moment, if we can, stand on one side for a little bit, let us get rid for a moment of Episcopalianism, Presbyterianism, Protestantism and Orangeism on the one hand, and of Catholicism, Romanism, Ultramontanism, and anything else that friendly or unfriendly tongues may point out on the other; let us for a moment get above all these "isms" and try, if we can, to discover what is the matter with your country. I shall ask you only to turn your eyes to two points—the first is the Established Church, and the second is the land. The Church may be said to affect the soul and sentiment of the country, and the land the means of living and the comfort of the people. [Cheers.] I shall not blame the bishops and clergy of the Established Church; there may be, I doubt not, many among them pious and devoted men, who labor to the utmost of their power to do good in the districts which are committed to their charge; but I venture to say that if all were good and all were pious it would not in a national point of view, compensate for the one fatal error of their existence as ministers of an established Protestant Church in Ireland.

Now I leave the church and come to the question of the land. I have said that the ownership of the land originally came from conquest and confiscation. As a matter of course, there was created a great gulf between the owners and the occupiers, and it has come to this, that there has been wanting that sympathy which existed to a great extent in Great Britain, and ought to exist in every country, between them. I am told, and you can answer if I am wrong, that it is not common in Ireland to give leases to tenants, especially to Roman Catholic tenants. [Cheers.] If this be so, then the security of the property of the tenant rests on the good feeling or fairness of the owner of the land. The law, as we know, has been made by the land-owners for their own behoof, while the tenants have unfortunately been too little considered by Parliament, and the result is that you have bad farming, bad feeling, bad temper, and everything that is bad, instead of cultivation of the land. You have also a result the most appalling of all—a population who are fleeing from their country and seeking a refuge in distant lands. [At this point considerable interruption was created by some person, who was promptly removed.] Mr. Bright, on resuming, said: I am very sorry that this gentleman, who, I am told, is an Orangeman, was not contented to listen to the end of my speech, because, probably, I might have told him something that would be useful to him to know, but, returning to the point, and to the fact that a large portion of the population are fleeing to another country, I wish to refer to a letter which I received a few days ago from a most intelligent citizen of Dublin. He told me that he believed that a very large portion of what he called all the poor people among the Irishmen sympathized with any scheme or any proposition which was adverse to the imperial government [cheers], and he said further that the people here are rather in the country than of it, *and that they are looking more to America than they are looking to England.* [Cheers.] Well. I think there is a good deal in that. [Hear, hear.] When we consider how many Irishmen have found a refuge in America, I do not know how we can wonder at that statement. You will recollect that the ancient Hebrew in his captivity had his windows open towards Jerusalem when he prayed. You know that the follower of Mohammed when he prays turns his face towards Mecca, and the Irish peasant, when he asked for food, and freedom, and blessings, his eye follows the setting sun. [Loud and continued cheering.] The aspiration of his heart reaches beyond the wide Atlantic, and in spirit he grasps hands with the great Republic of the West. [Loud cheers.] If that be so, I say then that the disease is not only serious, but that it is even desperate—[cheers]; but, desperate as it is, I believe there is a certain remedy for it if the people and the Parliament of the United Kingdom are willing to apply it. Now, if it were possible, would it not be worth while to change the sentiment and to improve the condition of the Irish cultivator of the soil? [Hear, hear.] * * * I have said that the disease is desperate, and that the remedy must be searching. I asert that the present system of government with regard to the Church and with regard to the land has failed disastrously in Ireland. Under it Ireland has become an object of commiseration to the whole world, and a discredit to the United Kingdom, of which it forms a part. It is a land of many sorrows. Men fight for supremacy and call it Protestantism. They fight for evil and bad laws, and they call it acting for the defence of property. Now, are there no good men in Ireland? of those who are opposed to us in politics, are there none who can rise above the level of party? If there be such, I wish my voice might reach to them. I have often asked myself whether patriotism is dead in Ireland. Cannot all the people of Ireland see that the calamities of their country are the creations of the law; and, if that be so, just laws only can remove those calamities. If the Irish were united; if your one hundred and five members were for the most part agreed, you might do almost anything you liked, even in the present Parliament. In the effort now making in England to create a true representation of the people you have the deepest interest. [Hear, hear.] The people never wish to suffer, and never wish to inflict injustice. They have no sympathy with the wrong-doer, whether in Great Britain or Ireland, and when they are fairly represented in the Imperial Parliament—as I hope they will be one day—they will speedily, effectively and finally answer that old question of the Parliament of Kilkenny, "How comes it to pass that the King has never been the richer for Ireland?" The honorable gentleman resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged cheers.

BELIEVE THE representation of those *using* the Willcox & Gibbs celebrated Family Sewing Machines, rather than the *misrepresentation* of those engaged in the sale of others.