

PROPHETS.

May day 1861, has given birth to the representative of a new literary generation in Buenos Aires. To day the *Weekly Standard* is unfurled to the four winds of heaven, not as the emblem of a party or the watchword of rivalry, but as the band of fellowship between the various members of our Anglo-Celtic race. All men it is true are the children of Noah, but in the lapses of ages we are apt to forge our common parent; and here upon a foreign soil it is no grovelling littleness to cherish home recollections, and keep awake the holy flame of patriotism so inborn with noble breasts. We have all come from the British Isles and English, Irish, Scotch & American, acknowledge the one mother tongue. Let us then meet upon the same broad ground, and casting aside the absurd claim of primo geniture, give to each an equal share. Monopoly is unjust, and bigotry hateful. To crush one and prevent the other is our object.

The *Weekly Standard* may be interesting to all who read our language, offensive to none. Liberty without anarchy, religion without sectarianism, fusion without confusion, is our motto. Bold yet not chimerical, passive not servile, our policy regarding this country as well as England can be neither set down as wholly Ministerial, nor as factious opposition. Our columns shall be dedicated alike to the merchant and sheep-farmer, since all our readers have an equal claim to our consideration.

We neither aspire to be the tool of power, nor the spokesman of a class. Rather—more democratic than oligarchical, we invoke the voice of the press in a spirit of fraternity; and if our responses are not always oracular, we intend at least to tell the truth and nothing but the truth. This is a preamble no doubt of fair promises, and candidates for parliament and embryo enterprises are generally lavish of words. But if this infant protégé of ours ever forget his birthday vows, we should consider it were better he had never been born. If on the other hand as we frankly wish the new paper is called to fill a vacancy that has been long felt, we rest assured it shall meet with a grateful approval, prove pleasant and instructive companion, and descend to our children as a precious heir-loom, the pledge of a happy past and augury of a peaceful future. Such is our idea as we cast it forth on the waters of life. If it be destined for a long existence we shall feel justly proud; and if our capacities are but commensurate to so laudable an ambition our countrymen will find sincere satisfaction in enrolling themselves under

The Weekly Standard.

The new kingdom of Italy.

Victor Emanuel II. has been hailed king of Italy by an almost unanimous Italian parliament and certainly we owe all obedience to the principle "Voluntas populi, lex suprema," for the Italians ought to be the best judges in their own affairs. But time may prove the truth of the Pope's reply to Sir John Bowring that the States of Italy can never be formed into one kingdom, and from our personal experience we should think at least Sicily can never unite with Piedmont. The Austrian power in Italy is manifestly unjust, and in order to shake off the foreign yoke it is necessary to have Italy one from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic. But even he who pulls the strings of European policy, the Emperor Napoleon, finds a very Gordian knot in the Pope's temporal power. It seems hard to impose on the Romans a clerical government if they

dont choose it. Yet even supposing (a dubious case) that the majority of the Eternality wished to expel Pius IX, this would involve a terrible difficulty, by crippling the liberty of action of the greatest Christian Church extant. Of two evils we must choose the lesser, and much as we respect the people's voice, it is impossible for a Roman Catholic not to prefer the absolutism of the Papacy, so highly lauded by Macaulay, to all the boasted liberty of Victor Emanuel, whose first act on invading the Papal States was to imprison the Cardinals and Bishops that refused to sign the Te Deum for the downfall of the Holy Father.

The French in Syria.

The music and words of the French hymn "Partant pour la Syrie" were composed by Queen Hortense and her illustrious son thought fit to give them a practical significance by helping the Sultan to pacify the Lebanon. But Abdul Medjid has a keen recollection that the French army has temporarily occupied Rome during the last twelve years, and he does not need to know the history of Hengist and Horsa, who came to help the Britons, and helped themselves instead. The sublime Porte looks with natural jealousy on French assistance and cries out plainly enough "save me from my friends." Alas! the sick man's case is desperate and forms a part of the "Napoleon idea." England has remonstrated, almost threatened, but the Emperor's reply to a demand for withdrawal is to strengthen the Syrian garrisons by the troops returning from China. There are reports of recent massacres which by a rare coincidence, confirm the actual necessity of a prolonged stay; and he who has said the Empire is Peace wishes to appear in his sacred quality of pacifier while he carries on "annexations" and "occupations" that may are long open our eyes when these two favorite ideas shall have assumed gigantic proportions.

Emancipation of Russian serfs.

At the very moment when the slavery question is so fiercely agitated in North America, the most despotic monarch on earth, Alexander II. Czar of Russia gives a noble example by freeing all the serfs of his immense empire. This remarkable *ukase* is a great stride in the right path. Heretofore all the peasantry of the estates of the Russian nobility were bought and sold as so many cattle and could not leave their native fields; but now by a stroke of the Autocrat's pen thirty millions are emancipated and put on the same footing as other Europeans. Of course we do not mean to compare their rights with those of Englishmen, since they are still under the Emperor's absolute control, for in him are united religious, civil and military supremacy. It is to be hoped that the wretched Poland shall not be held in vassal; but rather let the new era of grace be marked by some acts of clemency towards the noble country that produced a Sobieski and a Kosciuszko.

Bulgarian Secession to Rome.

If Pius the Ninth has lost a million of temporal subjects in Italy the Catholic Church seems to have gained as many proselytes in Bulgaria whose inhabitants have long shown aversion to the Greek ecclesiastical. Considerable numbers have already attended service in the Papal Greek rite, and on their reception by the Pope, they will join the United Greeks who belong to the Church of Rome, but preserve their own ancient rites and Greek liturgy.

The dis-United States.

The contest of North versus South remains almost in statu quo. Though some are of opinion that the secession movement has cooled, Virginia has refused to separate, and the new President does not seem so bellicose as was at first feared. Still both parties are too much exasperated to leave room for confidence, and Texas has resolved either to join the South or form a before a separate Republic. What may be the ultimate issue it is impossible to fore shadow; the South has apparently gone too far for a pacific solution, and if it were reduced by force of arms, the union would be like a forced marriage, little calculated to ensure happiness. Few calamities might prove so lamentable as a civil war in the Model Republic, yet a rupture is imminent. The splendid march of progress so lately evinced by the Census, far greater says the "Times" than any ever witnessed in Europe, and much beyond the most sanguine expectations of their illustrious fathers, is now rudely checked. Already many of the Irishmen who sought a home in the Far West are recrossing the Atlantic; and the fact that 25,000 artisans are now idle in New York will stop the exodus, from the Emerald Isle, that has been flowing so rapidly to the Promised Land.

Denmark.

THE HOLSTEIN QUESTION.

In the time of Napoleon the Great when Denmark was his staunchest ally, and Bernadotte betrayed his master, Norway was annexed to Sweden. But it was judged proper to give the King of Denmark an equivalent for the territory he had been stripped of, and accordingly the reigning prince was made Duke of Holstein & Lauenburg. As parts of the German Confederation the sovereignty of these duchies had a vote in the Diet assembled at Frankfurt; but the actual King of Denmark disclaims German interference and wishes to treat the provinces of Holstein & Lauenburg as integral parts of the Danish monarchy. He refuses to admit German garrisons or contribute to the Landwehr any contingent. It is true his is not a parallel case with Austria, (a portion of whose territory only is within the Federal pale), for the latter is essentially a German power and Denmark is wholly independent. But the new King, William, of Prussia, who cleft the *Conqueror*, has undertaken to bring his Danish Majesty to reason; alleging that the duchies in question have as much right to German tutelage as Austrian or Russian Germany. The question is rather complicated and threatens war, for Prussia only desires a pretext to become the champion of the Confederation, and as the present state of Europe portends mischief, these insignificant principalities may unfortunately be the first sparks of a general conflagration.

State of Hungary & Poland.

It has been of late the fashion to mention Poland and Hungary as sister nations alike groaning under the tyrants' rod, and philanthropists have signed for a *magnanimo carissimo* who would win back the crowns of Stanislaus and Hunyadi. But on calmly viewing these two extinguished nationalities we find indeed an immense difference. It is only a few months since in Warsaw a Polish student was flogged to death by command of the Czar, and while we write, the unhappy Catholic Poles suffer every species of religious and political intolerance. Our readers too will remember that it is not so long, since the Russian authorities, seized several Polish maidens of rank, and murdered or banished the nuns of Minsk, all simply because they were

Roman Catholics. Hence Poland has awakened universal pity. But what is the case of Hungary. It is indicated that of a spoiled child. With no incubus of a state religion to support as in Ireland, with no national calamity as a famine or plague, with no grinding oppression as in Poland, Hungary seems highly favored. She knows not what abates, income-tax and church-rates signify. She has a fine climate and feels not the flux of emigration. She assembles her Comitat and is content with nothing short of the constant residence of the Emperor of Austria in Pesth-Buda. His Majesty has given many concessions but "give an inch, and they'll take an ell" is a true proverb, and if he does not vigorously resist the last ridiculous demand they will go to greater lengths. It would appear rather impudent if Irishmen besides demanding Regal required Queen Victoria to leave Windsor and fix in Dublin. Yet this is the case of Hungary.

Spanish Invasion of Mexico.

Marshal O'Donnell, Duke of Tetuan, has again rung out the tocsin of war, and summons his African veterans to gain fresh laurels on the shores of the New World. It cannot be questioned that Spain has now at her helm a master-spirit who strives to restore her to that rank she so long held in the balance of European power. Civil war had reduced the Peninsula to a par with the ever-contending Republics of South America, when Leopold O'Donnell the scion of a noble house that once swayed the destinies of Ireland the descendant of the great *Red hand* Hugh O'Donnell, rose to supremacy in the adopted country of his banished fore-fathers. Since then his every effort has been to develop the innate resources of Spain, to arouse her dormant energies, to increase her navy and give her soldiers some more laudable fields of action, than the pursuit of Carlists or smugglers. Right nobly did he manage the Moorish campaign, and if he carry out his threat, of invading Mexico, it is probable he will rescue that unhappy country from anarchy and brigandage, while at the same time he can oppose an enduring barrier to Yankee encroachments. The Mexican republic has not been production of advancement, since that rich country has rather retrograded from the time of independence and experience has shown that Marshal O'Donnell is a better statesman than Santa Anna, Miramon or Juarez.

The recent gal in England & Ireland.

The present year would seem especially unfortunate to the coasts of the British Isles. Dublin has been the scene of a terrible storm, and Captain Boyd R. N. lost his life along with five of his crew in gallantly endeavoring to rescue some shipwrecked brother-mariners. His remains were buried in state by the Lord Lieutenant, Lord Mayor and dignitaries of St. Patrick's; and it is proposed to erect a suitable testimonial in honor of this worthy martyr of charity. Several vessels were *ho-ho* *Ching-choo*, and he dies on the English have been also numerous. The spin of Chichester as he fell to the ground as did likewise the North wing of the Chrysal Palace, but luckily without loss of life. The ravages in Plymouth & Woolwich, Liverpool and elsewhere have been almost unprecedented.

Frauds on the London Commercial Bank.

Robson, Redpa h, Saddleier and Pullinger have not yet sufficed to put bank shareholders on *qui vive*. A gigantic fraud of 11 years standing has been

just too late to save the Bank of London from ruin. One of the employees managed to abscond from time to time with £70,000, and in all probability the peculations should have much exceeded this high figure in a few years, had not a sudden attack of paralysis exposed his accounts to investigation. The affairs of the Bank are transferred to that of London and Westminster.

London charities.

While rapid progress is being made with the underground railways of the great metropolis, Lord Carlisle has lost a race so far by guiding his a ear-carrage through the most crowded roads, with ease and elegance, and without frightening the horses.

SOUTH AMERICAN NEWS.

To the People of Buenos Ayres.

The undersigned Argentine citizens seeing the resolutions adopted by the National Deputies, whereby admission to Congress was denied the Deputies elected by Buenos Ayres, and fearing lest the consequences should retard the incorporation of this important province with the National body, think it proper to manifest in a public form their heartfelt desire that the people of Buenos Ayres, faithful to the engagements that bind them with the other members of the Argentine Union, and with traditions of supremacy in the eventful crises of our history, may not abandon their intention of giving their voice, through proper Deputies, in the National Council; renewing for this purpose the elections in such manner as to conciliate public opinion and obviate past or future difficulties.

Whatever may have been the motives animating the Deputies assembled at Paraná in rejecting our elected members; whether unfounded pretexts, or a scrupulous observance of the laws; the decided opinion of the undersigned is that by sending the Deputies of Buenos Ayres to Congress, and uniting the weight of intelligence possessed by this country which has been hitherto exerted to establish liberty and the law on this our native soil, we shall arrive at this great end, and in this spirit we address ourselves to the great people of Buenos Ayres, that persevering in the noble exertions of our enlightened Government in favor of the Union of the Republic, and assuming the naturally distinguished post we should hold in the solution of National questions, they may contribute to strengthen the accepted Constitutive for which they have already made so many and such laudable sacrifices.

For our part, we promise to use, in this and every other emergency that affects the stability of our national union every effort sanctioned by the Constitution, not only to cherish the union of our sister provinces, but also to save the rights guaranteed to all by the Constitution, from being eluded or trampled on at any time either here or elsewhere.

Here follow many signatures.

Banda Oriental.

A most numerous petition has been signed by the inhabitants begging of government the restoration of the Jesuits.

The Chamber of Representatives is about to canvass a project of Railway from Montevideo to Villa Union. The contractor is a Mr. John Halton Bugghin, 10 per cent interest to be guaranteed on capital employed.

A state funeral has been decreed to take place on May 6th in honor of the defunct Pereira whose name is unpleasantly associated with Quinteros.

Argentine Provocations.

In Rio the elections for Deputies will take place on the 15th. The "Eco libro" of Cordova hangers a liberal victory.

In Santa Fé there are rumours of differential duties.

From Mendoza we have a list of 60 who have lost their lives in the late earthquake. Among their appearers Mr. Auguste Bravard, who had so strangely foretold "the catastrophe whereby he met his premature death." Mr. Forbes in the employ of the English government has ascended the Cordillera with the view of studying the immediate cause of the late event.

The liberal press of Cordova is said to have exasperated Urquiza. Governor Nazari of Mendoza is accused of ordering several of the wretched survivors to be lanced for disobedience. We are glad to say these people escaped both Seylla & Charybdis, for they are still living.

Colonel Saa of San Luis is recommended to the grade of general by the "Confederación" of Rosario. His brother, who was also in the San Juan affair at Pozitos has been kindly received by Urquiza.

The report recently circulated of Entre Rios and Corrientes wishing to join the Banda Oriental was an ephemeral wind.

LOCAL EVENTS.

University.—The able jurist-consult Doctor Charles Tejedor has been appointed to the chair of Criminal Law, and the class of the Law of Nations lately held by Doctor Gomez has been given to Doctor Angel Navarro.

Artesian Well.—This great undertaking has already reached over 100 yards in depth.

Public Fiazas.—The Municipality has resolved to commence on June 1st the plantation with trees of all plants not yet so decorated.

Collisions.—The English steam-ship "Mersey" struck against the "Primer Argentino" on Saturday night, between this port and Montevideo, causing some damage but no loss of life.

The American steamer "Mississippi" came in contact with the Brazilian brig "Setta" at the entrance of Montevideo port.

Rambouillet.—Mr. Billingham has in his Auction mart, three rams and nine ewes of the Imperial breed of Rambouillet.

Military Ontrage.—On Saturday night, some heroes of the Escalada do Gobierno attacked a patrol of Belgrano police and robbed them of their arms and clothes.

Excelsior.—For some days this has been the motto of the Doubloons. Some attribute the rise to the fact that 100,000 have gone to Europe in the last two packets.

Tobacco.—Sir Walter Raleigh's admirers will be glad to learn that his favorite weed is now successfully cultivated in the islands of the Parand—This is no puff.

Sisters of Charity.—A communion composed of Messrs. Sarfield, Pico, Perez, Mansilla and Gallardo has very properly declined in favor of these philanthropic ladies on questions, disputed by the Municipality.

Morosi.—Señor Villegas, Juiz de Paz, has it seems resigned his post. Many complaints were alleged from time to time which we have written patience nor interest to examine.

Minister of War.—Colonel Gelly y Obes has gone in o' the country to hold a review of the various troops composing our frontier line.

Weather.—On Monday evening we were favored with a heavy fall of rain accompanied by vivid and continuous lightning. For some days previous the atmosphere had been sultry and the shower was equally desirable for camp and city.

The Bishop of Orleans Pamphlet.

This Bishop of Orleans has drawn up his pamphlet in the shape of a letter addressed to Viscount La Guéronnière. It opens with the following sentences:—

"I have read your new pamphlet, 'La France, Rome et l'Italie,' and I am deeply grieved to see such a cause supported by you. I am more particularly sorry when I think, not of your talents and character, but of your functions. You are the director of the press and you write with the permission, and consequently with the authorisation, of the Minister of the Interior. Hitherto the veil thrown over the anonymous pamphlets which preceded this one of yours reduced us to conjectures—melancholy conjectures, indeed; but we had no positive proof. Now we have the certainty that you are authorized by the Government; the Government thinks it right and proper that the Sovereign Pontiff, already so unfortunate, should be denounced to public opinion by a councillor of state."

The Bishop contends that when the war against Austria was undertaken, the Catholic party were duped by the Emperor's promise that he would respect the Pope's temporal power, and by repeated and emphatic assurances to that effect given by M. Baroche in the Corps Legislatif. He names M. de Montalambert and M. de Falloux as the persons stigmatised by M. de la Guéronnière under the vague definition of the "Catholic party," and extols the services which they formerly rendered to the Emperor. He denies that the Pope ever refused reforms, and avers that the cry for reform in the Papal States was only a pretext for spoliation: He taunts the Duke de Grammont with the sneering way in which he speaks in his despatches of the "pious Bretons," who went to Rome to offer their services to the Pope, and gives it to be understood that it was entirely wrong to the "Church party," now contemned and repudiated, that the Emperor was enabled to "pass triumphantly through the ranks of these same pious Bretons" on the occasion of a recent tour. His letter thus concludes:—

"France, which beyond all doubt has hitherto shown more love for Piedmont than for the Pope, may yet deduce from the Pope. Will she do so? Tell us, Sir; tear the veil which covers your recent words—explain this indecent mystery, renounce these involved phrases and this unworthy equivocation. What 'Italy and the temporal papacy have not yet found the elements of their equilibrium,' say you. Either these words are devoid of meaning, or they infer I know not what impossible combination. The time has passed by when, as was proposed by the 'Pape et le Congrès,' the Holy Father was to be left with Rome and a garden. Piedmont now requires Rome for his residence. The Pope will have nothing left but his garden and his house. In other words, the temporal power will be abolished; the Pope and the cardinals will receive a salary, and be provided with a lodging. You do not propound this consequence, Sir, but everybody deduces it from what you have written. You know history, Monsieur le Vicomte. Charlemagne would not make the Pope his chaplain—the Pope would not be chaplain to the great Napoleon, and you suppose that Pope is capable of being the chaplain of Victor

Emmanuel. The power which France made, which France restored, which centuries have respected—that independent see of the Pontiff of the human race which Paris would not cede to Vienna, nor Vienna to Madrid, nor Madrid to Munich, you propose to convert into a Piedmontese prebend! And then, because we consider this power, which you would abolish, as essential to the independence of our faith, you accuse us of confounding temporal things with spiritual. We are party men; the Court of Rome is misguided and obstinate. You counsel an impossibility, and then you reproach Rome for repudiating your advice. Be sincere and logical, Sir. Follow out your arguments to their legitimate conclusion. One may have two policies, but not two conclusions. Now, you have two. Decide which you will adhere to. If you wish for the maintenance of the Pontifical sovereignty, frankly advise the Emperor's Government not to allow Piedmont to lay a finger upon it. If the abolition of that ancient power is your aim; if in these sad times, when public morality often receives such rude shocks, the most august representative of faith and Christian morality is to be sacrificed, say so; if that be your opinion, uphold it. But at a moment when your pamphlet may fill up the measure of the undesired misfortune of the Pope, at a moment when it may encourage France to abandon the temporal power of the Holy See and encourage Piedmont to attack it—ah, at least do not lend words to insult the victim!

"† FELIX, Bishop of Orleans.

The Paris correspondent of the *Star* says:—"This letter is a *chef-d'œuvre*. No matter to what party the reader may belong, he cannot fail to behold on every point of rhetoric that the sharp, witty, close reasoning of the Abbé Dupanloup is more than a match for the blunted hesitating logic of La Guéronnière. The letter will do no good in a material point of view to the cause it undertakes to defend; but one good it will certainly accomplish, that of causing people to reflect whether the changes now being worked out by time, reason, and necessity, would not have been better confided to other hands, and brought about without the treachery and bloodshed to which they have given rise. The Abbé Dupanloup has brought the whole of his mighty talent of controversy to bear upon the question, and, like the Oratorian Brothers, conciliates those whom he fails to convince. It is expected that the answer to this letter will be confided to more able hands than those of M. de la Guéronnière, as the reasoning of the latter is entirely quashed by the evidence."

Dr. Cahill's Letter.

TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, January 8, 1861.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN.—The untoward misunderstanding still continues between the Southern and Northern States of the American Union. The battle of angry words rages from the Gulf of Mexico to the St. Lawrence; letters and speeches in multitudinous numbers are every day flying from the two hostile parties, and millions of ideas meet millions, in political literary warfare. All lovers of peace and of the prosperity of this country own a favorable issue from this voluminous writing and talk. Human passion escapes like a subtle gas, when a vent is given for its passage in vehement declamation; sulky silence would be much more dangerous, in the presence of real national grievances. All foreign nations will, I dare say, join the North, because the North has heretofore written and spoken so much against the fact and

the principle of slavery. Few people will advocate the position of the South, although they contend for slavery on the ground that their property, their moneys, are vested in the living slaves, whom they bought, and in the lands which they have purchased, and which can only be cultivated by negro labor. It is a painful dispute, carried on between sister States; one party fighting for the suppression of an active abstract principle, while the other party resists the ethical argument, on the ground that universal southern spoliation would be the practical result. A most influential and learned party in the States aver that the North is maligning; that they have no such intention as the South lays to their charge; and hence that the angry menaces and armed anticipations on both sides are mistakes and misunderstandings and precipitate prejudgments.

The reasonings, and essays, and correspondences, *pro* and *con*, are proud testimonies of American moral logic ability, while they are decidedly childish exuberances of American statesmanship. The first Republic on the earth at present, or that perhaps ever was on this globe is going to ruin, or menaced with ruin, while means are at hand for restoring its pristine healthy constitutional vigor, and permanent stability—within one month—Congress can meet; and Congress can speak; and Congress can pass its abiding decrees and enforce them. Universal suffrage has given a mouth, and hands, and an army, and a navy to Congress; and the population therefore expect that Congress will be prompt, in speaking justice, and be prompt in enforcing the constitutional will. Congress seems to be waiting to receive instructions from some power above Congress—above itself. And this is the imbecile indecision, the vacillating weakness which, more than anything else, seems to encourage and prolong the contest.

Within the last week the quarrel seems to approach a point of mutual satisfaction, where a peaceful solution may be obtained. There is here no great statesmen whom all could follow; there is no lightning flash of supreme policy whom all could follow; and therefore no brilliant spirit was hurried in her forerun; or whether, it be that the education and genius of the country being democratic and on a level, has therefore produced no topping muster-roll to ride on the whirlwind; whatever it is, the practical fact is, that there is no one man here to whom the nation can at present entrust the helm of the state-ship in this political tempest.

I have already mentioned to you that trade is not only dull, but suspended in several places. I arrived in Boston on the 20th December; and from all quarters I learn nothing but tales of fear for the future trade of this State, unless a speedy termination be put to the present disunion. I intend to describe to you the city of Boston, and the wonderful leather trade of Massachusetts. It is said to be, in its way, the most wonderful trade in the whole world; within a given territory, and with a given number of hands.

From all these premises you must understand several firms of mechanical craft are either suspended or at short work; that thousands of mechanics are out of employment; that laborers are idle in large numbers; that servants are not in demand; and therefore that it would be sheer madness to emigrate to this country at present. The moment this fight is over, and the times are better, you shall hear from me.—Your attached friend,

D. W. CAHILL.

Death of an eminent Irishman abroad.

August 15, at Porto Rico, West

Indies, Major PATRICK MURRAY DE LAMBER, of the Spanish service son of the late Peter Delamère, Esq., of Killyreen, county Westmeath. He entered the service of Her Most Catholic Majesty of Spain, in 1836, under Lieutenant-General De Lacy Evans. He was at Arlaban, near Vittoria, in the December of that year; was present on the 5th of May, 1838, when the siege of St. Sebastian was raised, on which occasion General Evans, by virtue of an authority from Her said Majesty of Spain, conferred upon him (then a lieutenant of the 6th Regiment) the Royal Military Order of St. Ferdinand of the First Class, for meritorious conduct generally, and particularly for gallantry in the attack upon the enemy's lines, in front of St. Sebastian, on that day. In 1837, he was present in the whole campaign, and especially at the fall of the fortress of Irun and Fontarabia, and also at the action and retreat from Andoain. His gallant conduct won the warm approval of General Leopold O'Donnell, who placed him on his staff, on account of his decided valor and his aptitude for the arduous duties of staff employ on campaign. In 1838 and 1839, he served in the army of the North and at Somosierra, and proceeding with General O'Donnell to join the army of the Centre, he took part at Lucena and subsequent operations. In 1840, he was present at the siege of Aligala and Selva, and the campaign and battle of La Céniza, which concluded the Civil War. In the following year, he did staff duty with General Soane, as he did in 1842, with the army of occupation of the mountain district of Catalonia, to repel a Carlist rising. In 1843, he was named to the staff of Baron de Meer, and actively engaged in suppressing the rising then attempted, in support of a "General Junta," during the minority of the Queen; he continued on staff duty in Catalonia, in 1844 and 1845. In 1846, he was ordered to Madrid by the Minister of War, to frame reports on a new organization of the infantry. In the ensuing year, he was employed on the staff of the Marquis del Duero, who had entered Portugal to put down insurrectionary movements. In 1848, he was attached to the staff of the army of Andalusia, on which he continued during the next year. In 1850, he was ordered to the Philippine Islands, where he had the direction of a successful expedition against a formidable horde of pirates at the Soolo-Indiano Archipelago. During the five following years, and a great portion of 1856, he continued to serve in the Philippines. He was five times wounded in battle, and, besides bearing the Cross of St. Ferdinand, was a Commander of the Order of Isabel the Catholic, and has won four medals for distinguished conduct, all of which facts appear on the certified records of his services. This officer ranked a colonel of cavalry employed on the staff, and at the time of his death was Governor of Porto Rico. He married, in 1843, Elisa Vinyals y Bargas, daughter by a former marriage of Madame O'Donnell, late Minister of War, and by her he had one son, Lieutenant Leopoldo Pedro Delamère, who is attached to the staff of the Spanish army.

Death of Terence Bellow McManus.

Terence Bellow M. Manus one of the Irish state prisoners of 1845 died in San Francisco California, on the 16th ult in the 51st year of his age. Mr. McManus was a native of the Co. Monaghan Ireland and had long resided in Liverpool. His death is sincerely regretted by Irish patriots.

