

SABBATARIANISM IN BELFAST.—On Sunday the 11th, in front of the Belfast Water Works was the scene of a large assemblage of the inhabitants. The course taken by some members of the Board of Water Commissioners in voting against the wise and liberal measure of Mr. J. M. Shaw to permit the people to walk on the banks of the town reservoirs on Sundays, as well as on the other days of the week, exciting a deep feeling of indignation—a feeling in which not only the working classes, but the more enlightened and the least prejudiced of the upper and middle classes also partook. Some placards, of which the following is a copy, had been pasted about the town on Saturday:—“NOTICE.—The opening of the Water Works will take place, by command of the people, and under the direction of the liberal leaders, on Sunday next, August 12, at three o'clock precisely. Married men will please to bring their wives and children. God save the Queen!” Long before the hour named, accordingly bodies of respectable looking, well dressed men, might be observed proceeding from town in the direction of the works, and it was computed that the number at one period amounted to some thousands. In this large gathering we did not observe a single individual whose conduct was not strictly decorous and exemplary. Many of the heads of families brought their wives and children, and several young women were present. Notwithstanding the apprehensions which it was pretended were felt for the preservation of the peace, there was not the slightest symptom during the day of any intention on the people to do any act that could be censured. They sat on the ditches in front of the Water Works, or collected into groups and masses along the road, discussing calmly the merits of the question, with an amount of intelligence and propriety of expression which the members of some of our public bodies would benefit by trying to emulate. Indeed, so satisfied were the Mayor and other magistrates of the good conduct of the people that it was not thought necessary to make any extraordinary arrangements for posting police on the spot. We hear from several persons that it is their intention to repair to the works again on next Sunday.—*Belfast Mercury*.

It is very satisfactory to know that a very great increase in our trade is taking place. In one week, lately, thirteen vessels arrived from foreign voyages; and it is only necessary to walk along the quays to become satisfied that the coasting never was more active. The steamers bring and carry away very large and valuable cargoes.—*Belfast Mercantile Journal*.

Symptoms of a potato rot have appeared in some places. In a field in this neighborhood, planted with “early Americans,” a delicate tuber, every second or third root was found injured. The general crop is, however, immense, and now nearly full grown in every direction. If disease does not set in we shall have more potatoes this year in Ireland, in proportion to the population, than in any year since the rot was imported.—*Munster News*.

EVICIONS IN ARDEE.—A correspondent informs us that seven poor families were lately evicted in Ardee from their cabins, under circumstances of considerable hardships. The ground on which their cabins stood was taken by a Mr. Keelan, who was enjoined not to disturb them till the 1st of November next, but being weekly tenants, they were brought before the petty sessions, and an order for their expulsion obtained. Some of their furniture lies before the doors up to this time, and they have sought shelter wherever they could best obtain it.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

We understand that the eviction of ten widows at Newcastle from the houses which they occupied has created a great sensation. They were the widows of fishermen who were drowned several years ago—widows for whom much sympathy was felt at the time, and money subscribed to raise a fund for their relief.—*Down Recorder*.

The continuance of the emigration and the embodiment of the militia throughout the country have contributed to materially narrow the labor market. It is therefore supposed that labor will be both dear and scarce during the coming harvest, an indication of which state of things was given a few evenings since, where a man from Thurles came to Clonmel to hire laborers at 2s. 6d. per day, at which advanced rate he was unable to obtain the number he required, many demanding a higher amount of remuneration.—*Tipperary Free Press*.

The effective rank and file of the Irish Militia Regiments, amounted on the 1st of July to 16,229; the regimental and county quota and establishment is 31,349. The number of volunteers supplied to the line is 3,427. The corps that have not supplied volunteers are the Armagh Artillery, Donegal Artillery, North Mayo, Sligo, Tyrone Artillery, and Waterford Artillery.

The *Londonderry Journal* of August 15th, contains the following:—“A government investigation is being held at present in Newtownmavady, with reference to the disturbances which took place in that town on the 25th of July last, on the occasion of the return of the rioters after being discharged at the assizes of this city. The state of the town, from the arrival of the mid-day train until a late hour in the evening of that day, was deplorable. The Orangemen paraded in great force, with drums, flags, and firearms, and for several hours a heavy cannonading was carried on, to the great terror and annoyance of the peaceably disposed inhabitants. The Catholic population were terrified almost out of their senses, and were momentarily expecting a reiteration of the outrage of the 3d of September last. No effort was made by the authorities to prevent or repress this disturbance, and at a late hour of the evening, Mr. Proctor, finding the Sub-Inspector of Police quietly walking on the streets, without taking effective measures to disperse the mobs, informed that personage that he would report his conduct to Dublin. The next day, we understand, a circumstantial account of the proceedings was sent to the Lord Lieutenant, with a memorial asking for an inquiry into the circumstances. His Excellency, with the promptitude becoming a chief governor, granted the request, as A. D. Coulson, Esq., stipendiary magistrate, and an additional party of police, arrived in Newtownmavady on Saturday, the 4th instant, and on Tuesday, Mr. Coulson, in the presence of the local magistrates, and Mr. W. E. Crofton, the Sub-Inspector of Police, opened the business of the investigation. The proceedings were private, and we are therefore unable to give a report of the evidence taken on the occasion; but we are given to understand that the matter is progressing to the entire satisfaction of the peaceably disposed part of the inhabitants.”

(From the Cork Examiner.)

We subjoin a characteristic letter from the hon. member for Meath; and we do so with sincere pleasure, inasmuch as it affords a gratifying assurance of a better state of health, and a prospect of his return, during next session, to that sphere of action so admirably suited to the display of his undoubtedly great ability. If good wishes could restore Frederick Lucas at once to his pristine vigor of body, he would be at this moment enjoying the very fullness of health—for we are satisfied there is no public man belonging to the popular party in Ireland to whom the great body of the people look with more interest, or with truer confidence. But if evil wishes could prevail, the shadow of Frederick Lucas would never again darken the threshold of the House of Commons; for there are men in that assembly to whose career he is a living rebuke, and of whose political offences he has been the unsparring scourge. There would be joy, indeed, in the hearts of many of the “independent” supporters of the minister, if it were known that one of the ablest of the Irish representatives was soon so enfeebled by ill-health as never again to be able to resume his place in Parliament, where he has already distinguished himself in the highest degree. Let the cause be what it might—ill-health, or “disgust”—that cause would be, in the estimation of his honorable friends at the opposite side of the House, a blessed cause, so that it produced the desired effect, his retirement from public life. But, thank God! his health is mending day by day; and, that once more established, he is not the man to play into the hands of his opponents by making their game for them—he knows a trick worth two of that. He, as well as the other members who really and honestly adhere to the policy of 1852, has a duty to perform to his constituents; and he and they are bound to adhere to that policy so long as there are two men left to carry it out—nay, if there were but a single member left, he should be as much bound, in honor and in conscience, to adhere to it, as if he saw himself surrounded by the numbers that owed their return to the trusting confidence and generous exertions of the electors of Ireland; for what, after all, is that policy more than simple independence of faction, and maintaining that position in which either party may be assisted, or any cause promoted, just as the party merits support, or the cause deserves to be promoted? We can assure those who desire to see the banner of Parliamentary Independence lowered and trampled under foot, that it is defended by a sufficient number of good and true men, who will adhere to it, and act under it, to the end of the campaign, and until they again stand before their constituencies, to whom they will gladly render an account of their stewardship. It is true, many have openly deserted, others have wavered and others are vacillating; but, we repeat, there are still enough remaining to test the experiment to the fullest extent—to show the country what it may effect by its insisting more determinedly and sternly on the policy of 1852—and, also, to maintain intact the nucleus of the Party, which may be afterwards expanded to any extent, according to the will of the electoral body. It affords us therefore the greatest satisfaction to learn from one of the most vigorous, able, and resolute members of that Party, that his health is mending; as his return to the scene of his labors is looked for as anxiously by his friends as it is dreaded by his foes.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir—Within the last few days your Dublin correspondent has been kind enough to dispose summarily of my political existence after two different fashions. Last week he informed your readers that my absence from Parliament was owing to the disgust I felt at the general desertion of our cause by the Irish Priests and Bishops. He called me “one of the disgusted,” and assured your readers that this disgust, and not mere ill-health, would lead to my political retirement. This week he communicates the news that my health is so shattered a condition that my retirement from Parliament is inevitable, and that a new election for the county of Meath is speedily to be looked for.

You will, perhaps, allow me to assure those whom it may concern that both these pieces of information are unfounded. I see no reason to despond of Irish affairs, and if disgusted at all, am disgusted only with the peculiar tergite of Irish Ministerial politics—a feeling which, I suppose, I share with every honest man. As for my health, I thank God that my indisposition, though troublesome for the moment, has nothing very serious about it; and unless my constituents wish me to retire, I have not the slightest intention of applying for the Chiltern Hundreds.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, F. Lucas.

THE GAEL AND THE SAXON.—The Irish circuits have ended without one capital conviction. The fatal trap creaked on its rusty hinges, and Jack Ketch's occupation's gone. A retiring pension for the Irish hangerman should surely occupy a line in the supplementary estimates of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. In England, Mr. Calcraft is still a prosperous gentleman, and drives a prosperous trade. Wickedness and vice flourish in undiminished proportions—resistance and enmity to the laws and to those who enact or administer them, are inculcated in public and practised without disguise—and he who faithfully and fearlessly discharges the duty of a policeman; often does it at the peril of being dismissed with ignominy from his employment, and sometimes even at the peril of his life. A later and more fatal occurrence darkens the police reports, which we are thankful, and so ought all Ireland be thankful, that it did not happen in Tipperary; oh, what thunder—if it had; what back-hand stabs at the Irish gentry and land proprietors, for training up the community in habits of recklessness, so fruitful in immorality and disorder. But happily this event only happened at Haslemere, a suburb of Guildford, a country town within 20 miles of London, and is, therefore, to be set down among the inevitable concomitants of a gigantic civilization. The facts are these: Five or six brickmakers—all rejoicing in unmistakable Saxon names (not an O or a Mac, or the cousin of a Mac or O among them); refused to clear out of a beer shop between the hours of midnight on Saturday, and one o'clock on Sunday morning. But the police, after fruitless efforts of mild persuasion, took one of the party, a most violent fellow, who had first knocked several of them down, into custody, and locked him up. Be that as it may, the word was quickly passed through the haunts of the “Roughs” at Haslemere, and they came in formidable numbers to the rescue of their comrade. Four of them demanded his release, which not being at once acceded to, Mr. Donaldson, the Inspector of Police, a man whose only fault appears to have been that he was too gentle

in his dealing with rioters and drinkards, was struck to the ground with a “terrible weapon (as a witness called it) called a whippance,” and in two hours he was no more. Another of the police lies dangerously ill. The murder of a superior officer of police, whilst engaged in the temperate performance of his duty, would be an alarming outrage anywhere; but when to this is added the fact, that in Guildford, the mere offence of having deposed to the foregoing facts has exposed a respectable witness, a medical gentleman, to the danger of being murdered also—this indicates a state of society to which Tipperary in its wildest days was a brazen fortress. It has actually been found necessary to swear in special constables, in addition to the regularly appointed guardians of the public peace, in order to protect the county town of Surrey from falling into the hands of a murderous Saxon mob.—*Evening Mail*.

A few days since the cashier of one of our local banks paid, in his own wrong, a sum of £16, intended for another, to a person who, it is supposed, was transacting some other business in the bank-office, which at the time was very crowded. The error was not discovered for an hour after it occurred, and there remained no trace of the money nor of the party to whom it was paid. After considerable search and inquiry, all without effect, the cashier resigned every hope of recovering the money, but, much to his satisfaction and to the honor of our Catholic institutions, the sum was restored to him on the 9th inst., through the agency of the Rev. Mr. Howe, R.C.C., Tralee. A still more honorable instance of severe Christian virtue has occurred within the present week in Tralee. A man now of humble and even straightened circumstances, was led, by the influence of religion, to hand to the Very Rev. Dr. McEnery, the sum of one hundred pounds, to be restored to John Hurly, Esq., as the representative of his late father. This was beyond all praise, and requires no comment. Mr. Hurly, on receiving this unexpected offering of a purified conscience, handed ten pounds for benevolent purposes to the amiable clergyman who was the spiritual as well as the secular agent in this most praiseworthy and high-minded transaction.—*Tralee Chronicle*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ACTION AGAINST THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER.—On Monday the Court-house at Croydon was crowded with an expectant audience (among whom were, as on former occasions, many Clergymen and more ladies) attracted by the hope of hearing the case of Boyle vs. Wiseman, which stood first on the paper for trial before Mr. Justice Wightman. The case had been tried at the Summer assizes, Guildford, last year; then at the Spring assizes; and now it came on for trial a third time, that is, it would have come on, only it did not come on at all. The jury entered the box; every one was in expectation; the jury were evidently eager; they spoke to each other words in which the Cardinal's name was audible; they peered through the crowd to see if they could catch a glimpse of him; but he was not there. Meanwhile the counsel on both side were consulting, and those who (as the writer was) were near them, caught words indicative that there was a compromise in progress. The fact was, it had been in progress ever since Friday, when Mr. James, the counsel for Mr. Boyle, finding it hopeless to attempt to continue the case, made propositions to Sergeant Shee for a settlement which the Sergeant, equally well aware that the plaintiff could not succeed, was, of course, not very eager to accept; although anxious to spare his insidious client further annoyance, if it could be done consistently with his honor and character. First of all, an apology and damages were asked. Next damages without apology. Then apology without damages. And down to the last moment—down to the very moment when the jury were in the box about to be sworn—Mr. Boyle's counsel pressed for something to be said that might savour of apology. But no. The Cardinal's advisers could not and would not even so far compromise the case of their illustrious client, and they sternly refused. The jury were about to be sworn when the plaintiff's counsels yielded—a whispered communication was made to the Judge (who seemed pleased to be spared the trial of such a case, which, however, he would have tried quite fairly, a fact which may account for the eagerness of the plaintiff's counsel to compromise), and then the “record was withdrawn”—not a word said, and the officer proceeded to swear the jury in the next cause, they looking pictures of ludicrous disappointment. We apprehend some seditious Protestant zeal lost a fine opportunity of displaying itself. Well, what were the terms of settlement? No apology—no damages—no verdict—not even a “juror withdrawn” (the ordinary mode of compromise)—the record was withdrawn by the plaintiff and for what? Yielding to the earnest solicitations of the Plaintiff's counsel as to the amount of costs cast upon him by his failure at Guildford, his failure at Kingston, his failure at Paris, the Cardinal's advisers, knowing that their client cared not for money so that it was not paid in a manner to compromise his case, consented to bear a portion of the burthen of the costs, which we hear are enormous in amount. Of course these costs go to the attorney, so that plaintiff is in no sense the better for an action which, we trust, he regrets having been induced to bring. As to the influence by which it was urged on, we can narrate an anecdote which will speak volumes. A friend coming from Guildford after the trial last year heard a very respectable attorney say:—“I was offered the case by a clergyman of the Church of England, but I declined it.” Probably this gentleman saw, what was very easy to see, that the action was only an attempt on the part of a party of bigoted persons to make use of the cause as a means of persecuting and annoying the illustrious Catholic Ecclesiastic. The attempt has happily failed.—*Tablet*.

CONVOCAION.—The Archbishop of Canterbury has forwarded to her Majesty the Queen an address from the two houses of Convocation, praying that they may sit for the despatch of business, and make laws and canons for the church. Her Majesty, in her reply to the Archbishop, states that, as at present advised, she cannot consent to grant these large powers to Convocation, inasmuch as such a concession would practically take the affairs of the church out of the hands of Parliament.

ELEMENTS OF MORMONISM.—Of 3626 Mormon emigrants for the Salt Lake, shipped from Liverpool from the 27th of November, 1854, to the 26th of April, 1855, there were English 2231, Danes 409, Scotch 401, Welsh 287, French 75, Swedes 71, Norwegians 53, Irish 28, Swiss 15, Piedmontese 15, Germans 13, Prussian 1.

GUNPOWDER FOR THE CRIMEA.—Nearly 400 tons of gunpowder are now ready for embarkation; it will be shipped in copper barrels, hermetically sealed. A large number of invalid artillerymen, sappers and miners, and pensioner have been employed in the Arsenal at Woolwich, in order to expedite the charging of shells and filling and preparing rockets for the Crimea. It is understood that the abovementioned stores will be shipped in sailing vessels for safety, but in order to avoid delay on the passage, from contrary or light winds, a steam transport will accompany each sailing vessel, for the purpose of towing when it may be required.

UNITED STATES.

THE MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP.—We (Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph) regret to state that letters have been received representing the health of the Archbishop to be seriously affected. He has been engaged the whole summer without any intermission in missionary labors of the most exhausting character, so much so that the youngest and most robust of our clergyman have expressed their astonishment at his capacity to endure fatigue. We hope that he will return in health to bless the great and good work which he has accomplished for the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

THE CATASTROPHE AT BURLINGTON.—The Coroner's inquest into the circumstances attending the late accident at Burlington, N. J., was brought to a close on Tuesday night. The jury, after a session of sixteen hours and a half, rendered a verdict of which the following is the substance:—“The jury declare that the immediate cause of the running off of the cars which the rear car of the train while backing coming in contact with a pair of horses driven by Dr. J. F. Heineken, the said horses being attached to a carriage. That there not due diligence used by the driver of the said carriage. That the engineer of the backing train did not observe the rules of the Company and the laws of the State of New Jersey in reference to the blowing of the whistle in approaching the crossing at cross-roads. That the conductor of the backing train is exonerated from blame, in as much as he was acting in accordance with the instruction as laid down in the time-table of this road. That the forward brakeman is censurable. That one of the immediate causes of the collision was the carelessness and recklessness of Dr. Heineken in driving his horses on the rail-road track. That another immediate cause of the collision with the careless and reckless manner in which the train of cars was proceeding backward, at a rate of speed unsafe and inexpedient. That by the running regulations issued by the Company, the possibility of collision between opposing trains on a single track is so great as to prove that some more efficient mode ought to be adopted to prevent the recurrence of the cause which had called this inquest together, and do hereby suggest that the life and limbs and safety of passengers are of more importance than the saving of a few minutes time.

RETURNING EMIGRANTS.—The packet ship Daniel Webster, which left this port Tuesday for Liverpool, took out about 400 returning emigrants, who go home to enjoy the little property they have accumulated in this country. There are about fifty paupers among this number, whose passage the State pays.—*Boston Pilot*.

FOR CALIFORNIA.—An immense number of the Irish population of the New England States are rapidly wending their way to California.

THE PESTILENCE IN VIRGINIA.—The yellow fever at Norfolk and Portsmouth is abating. The new cases for the last week are not as virulent in character as those in the early stage of the pestilence. The attendance of physicians and nurses, is so much better, that the disease seems to yield under their treatment. The deaths, however, still continue fearfully numerous. The Sisters of Charity, and Catholic clergy, are doing their holy work nobly at the bedside of the dying. Many clergyman of different Protestant persuasions have fled the city in terror, leaving their flocks to the care of the Sisters, and the Catholic priests.

One of the Protestant ministers who have left Norfolk to bury his own dead, and to tend his own sick, during the yellow fever, has written a letter in which he gives his reasons for deserting his post. These reasons are:—1. That he is in the condition of the man in the Gospel, who, when bidden by his Lord to a feast, (while others, engaged in secular affairs, requested to be excused,) put a bold face on it, and said, “I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.” The Norfolk preacher says for himself that he has a wife, and that her nerves are weak. 2. In the second place, he says, bluntly, that such as he are of no use either to the dying or to the dead.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

The *American Celt* says the last *Catholic Telegraph* frankly meets the *Dublin Tablet's* late articles on this country by the following admissions:—“We are sorry that the *Tablet* is able to be so conclusive in his arguments dissuasive of our country, as the emigrant's destination. But we must acknowledge he is right. The paper of our Constitution and the name of our equal rights cannot protect us against the ferocity of public sentiment, which is bitterly hostile to us. The mobs that have taken place lately never could have occurred had not the great mass of respectable, influential men, capitalists and property-holders, encouraged them, or at least connived at them. The excitement that is abroad now will not be allayed for many years, probably not for a generation; and where a Catholic is free, with all the world before him to go where he choose, we consider, with the *Tablet*, in advising him to shape his course to some more hospitable shore than that which is lit by the firing of burning churches, and red with the blood of murdered Irishmen. We say this in sorrow for our country's loss, in shame for our country's disgrace, but in sincere desire to benefit those Catholics who may be debating where to go to build themselves a home.”

A YOUNG LOUISVILLE SAVAGE.

Delightful task
To train the tender mind,
And teach the young idea how to shoot.
Just after the riots in Louisville the *Courier* contained the following:—“A little shaver of some five years, came running into his father's house, in the lower part of the city a day or two after the riots, and exclaimed in a highly excited manner, ‘Get your gun, quick; father there is a big Irishman out in the alley, and you've got such a fair chance to shoot him!’”