

**THE RESULT OF ORANGISM IN BELFAST.**—It has been a source of much speculation in the South and West of Ireland how the Catholics of Belfast would treat the grievance of the "last Twelfth." We, here at a safe distance from the ruffians of Sandy Row and the Orange Corporation, may feel rather disappointed at the course the Catholics pursued on that trying occasion. However that may be, we must assure them that their late proceedings have raised them very much in the estimation of many, who not long since regarded their tame submission to gross insult and outrage as cowardly in the extreme. Their resolutions at their late meeting do them much credit. They solemnly declare that they have no confidence in the justice or impartiality of their magistrates and that they will, if the Executive refuse to give them magistrates they can trust, take measures for self defence. If they had adopted this course years ago, their position would have been far different to day.—To us it appears shameful that a population of 60,000 Catholics, numbering three-fourths of the working population, should be begging protection from a handful of Orange ruffians, whom, if they had any order of organization among them, they could annihilate in a couple of hours. Should their memorial not be attended to, and should the Liberal Government refuse to appoint a sufficient number of Catholic magistrates to give confidence to the people, it only remains for them forthwith to arm and be well prepared for the next emergency. Nothing will bring the Orange magistracy and their savage tools to a sense of their duty like meeting their violence by a corresponding force. A fearful retribution, on one or two occasions, will have a salutary effect upon them all their lives. We know how the Orange press will treat these remarks; but we know, too, that the same press is ever ready to hound on the murderers, and therefore, when they preach peace we understand them.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

On Thursday, Aug. 6th, some six or seven hundred workmen in Belfast, held a public meeting at the Theatre, Smithfield, for the purpose of devising means for the protection of the Catholic population against the violence and aggressions of Orangemen. Mr. John Hackett occupied the chair, and several eminent speakers, among whom we may mention Mr. Holland, editor of the *Ulsterman*, Mr. John Hughes, Mr. Jas. McGeoghegan, Mr. Battersby, Mr. Fitzsimons, Mr. P. Ferran, Mr. Brannigan, and others, addressed the meeting. The following bold resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

1. "That it being the undisputed right and privilege of every free and loyal subject of the British Constitution, to keep and possess fire-arms; that, in consequence of repeated and unprovoked outrages and destruction of property committed by the Orangemen in certain districts, and the great want of protection afforded us by the constituted authorities; we, the Catholics of Belfast, in public meeting assembled, consider it not only our privilege, but also our duty to provide ourselves with arms for our protection and defence, and we, therefore, proceed at once to the formation of a gun-club whereby every worthy and intelligent man may be furnished with some means of protection and self-defence."

2d. "That this meeting do appoint a committee to consist of a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Treasurer, Secretary, and forty members, with power to add to their numbers, to carry into effect the foregoing resolution."

3d. "That we now proceed to the enrolling of members, and that each member do pay as entrance money the sum of two pence, to be applied towards defraying the necessary expenses of the club."

And fourthly, "That a deputation be appointed from this meeting to confer with the leading Catholic gentlemen of Belfast on the advisability of holding a great public meeting of the Catholics, to address the Executive Government, and memorial it to take proper measures for the protection of future Orange outrages in Belfast, and that the following gentlemen do form the said deputation:—D. R. Brannigan, John McLaughlin, D. Holland, P. Battersby, J. Hackett, J. Hughes, and J. Fitzsimons."

**THE VALUE OF A CATHOLIC'S COLLARBONE.**—The Police Court, on Monday, a drunken Orange ruffian was charged with having assaulted a Catholic, and broken his collarbone. The Mayor sentenced him to a fine of one pound. According, therefore, to the judicial calculations of the police court of Belfast, the price of a "Papists'" collarbone is twenty shillings. We rather think the loyal Orangemen must find this "smashing" of the Catholics a cheap business; and we commend to their attention the extraordinary clemency of Mr. Samuel G. Getty, Mayor of Belfast. In this particular case a town council policeman was witness. He refused to say whether or not he was an Orangeman himself.—*Ulsterman.*

The third annual show of the Tipperary Union Farming Society is announced to be held at Tipperary on Saturday, the 26th September next, when money prizes and medals will be awarded to the successful competitors. Various agricultural implements will be given as premiums for well-managed farms and judiciously-cultivated crops, and we find amongst the conditions this very important clause, that the judges will be directed not to award prizes to any person whose farm is not generally well cultivated and free from weeds.

In the Kilrush workhouse there remained on last report 416. The outstanding rates amount to £1,667 13s 3d., and the balance against the Guardians is £532 8s 3d. The Clerk obtained £11 9s 2d for old rags.

**PAUPER EMIGRATION.**—On Monday, Mr. Chaunt, an agent of her Majesty's Land and Emigration Commissioners attended at the workhouse for the purpose of selecting fifty women to be sent, under the grant recently made, to the Cape of Good Hope, where the home government has made arrangements with the colonial authorities that they shall receive protection until provided for either by marriage or in service. Mr. Chaunt was accompanied by Mr. Bernard, J.P.; Mr. N. Mahony, Mr. Butcher, Mr. O'Brien, Poor Law Inspector, and the medical officers. He expressed himself very much pleased with the class of women he observed, and named eighty, out of whom the required fifty, are finally to be selected. Most of those women have been five, six, and some even ten years in the workhouse, a continual burden on the already heavily taxed resources of the union. The sole expense which the guardians are required to contribute is the outfit, amounting, we believe, in each case to considerably less than half a year's maintenance. We may, therefore, congratulate the rate-payers on the prospect of getting rid of a heavy and permanent incubus at a very trifling outlay. A special meeting of the board has been convened for Wednesday to consider the matter, but we presume it is a proposition on which there cannot be a second opinion. However, every guardian interested in the welfare of the union, especially every representative of the city division, on which so much of the taxation falls ought to be present.—*Cork Examiner.*

On the 10th ult., a handsome clipper schooner was launched from the ship building yard of Messrs Connell. The weather being scarcely favourable, there was but a small attendance of spectators. The usual preliminaries having been arranged, Miss McNeill (daughter of Captain McNeill) performed the christening, naming the vessel the "Gem"; as she gracefully passed into the river. She is a beautifully-built craft and admirably designed for trade in which she is about to enter—the British and Spanish line. Her length of keel and for rake is 63 feet; breadth of beam, 17 feet 11 inches; depth of hold, 8 feet 10 inches; and her register is 89 tons. She is about to enter upon a line in which there is great sailing competition, but we have no fear, from her beautiful lines that she will sustain the Messrs Connell's ship-building reputation.—*Northern Whig (Belfast).*

A young man named John Casey, aged 19 years, was drowned on Sunday, the 9th ult., while bathing in the river Suir at Kilmoyler.

Cavan people have at length determined to provide themselves with a Reading Room. A meeting, at which Mr. James Kelly, provision merchant, presided, was held last week, and resolutions were then entered into that the Ulster Banking Company be treasurer, and James Fay, Esq., the secretary for carrying out the contemplated object. One pound is to be the annual subscription of each member, and the room is to be open each day from eight o'clock a.m. to ten p.m. Several persons including the Rev. John O'Reilly, Principal, Kilmore Academy; Rev. Patrick McGuinness, one of the Professors in the same establishment; Messrs. James Kelly, James Fay, Martin Farrell, C.E.; James Wann, James Brady, &c., entered their names as subscribers on the spot. The large drawing-room of the old Ulster Bank has been taken for the purpose.—*North People.*

**THE "MORNING POST" AND THE MAYO PRIESTS.**—A coarse, cowardly, and unwarrantable attack has been made upon the Rev. Mr. Reynolds, of Claremorris, in the columns of the *Morning Post*, Lord Palmerston's organ. It is clearly written to order, and, most undoubtedly, at the instance of "the Catholic calumniator of the Catholic Clergy of Mayo," the man who basely betrayed the trust confided to him by a generous constituency, and shamefully violated his solemn engagements. It seems strange that the parish priest of Claremorris has been specially selected as the object of attack, except that it appears to be part of a system to libel the clergy both collectively and individually. A poor priest, Father Sweeney, was at one time literally hanged in Mayo without judge or jury, and perhaps it is intended to dispose of Father Reynolds' character by an equally summary process. For low, ribald scurrility without a single fact to rely upon, or the semblance of argument, this production stands unrivalled. It is a splendid specimen of the fair play which Irish Catholics, and especially Irish priests, may expect at the hands of Lord Palmerston's friends. It is plain, from the evidence in the Blue Book, taken before the Mayo Election Committee, that there was not a shadow of justification for the attack made upon the character of our rev. friend. But, though we sincerely sympathise with him on account of the outrage offered to his feelings, we cannot encourage him to hope that, however clear his case, he is not likely to get much amends for applying to the *Post*.—*Nation.*

**RAILWAY TO THE NORTH OF IRELAND.**—At last an attempt is about to be made to improve the traffic arrangements between Dublin and Belfast. It has been arranged that an express train shall leave Belfast every morning at seven a.m., which will be due in Dublin at eleven a.m. Four hours for such a journey is not very express travelling, still it is a decided improvement on five hours and a half. This train will be a great boon to Belfast, as it will enable passengers to arrive in Dublin in time for business. At present, if a man has business in Dublin, he must leave by the 4.50 p.m., train the evening before, else he will scarcely be in Dublin in time, should he have any business to transact early the following day. This arrangement, incomplete as it is, cannot but be regarded as an improvement on the present system, yet it would be absurd to boast of it as conferring any very momentous boon on the public. On the other hand, it would be equally absurd to suppose that any efficient traffic arrangements can be effected, with a due regard to public safety, as long as some forty miles of the Junction line is only laid down with a single line of rail. This is where the shoe pinches.—*Belfast Mercury.*

The members of the Chamber of Commerce Wexford, have presented their secretary, William Gaffney, Esq., with a service of plate for his gratuitous and efficient service.

Twenty-four passengers left Belfast on Monday, in the ship *Fergus*, bound for Quebec.

**DOES THIS MEAN ANYTHING?**—Mr. J. P. Somers, who has been ousted from the representation of Sligo by the petition of the Hon. Mr. Wynne, has written a letter to the *Sligo Champion*, in which letter he says that there will be a dissolution of parliament before a year, and that the new reform bill will give increased strength to the Liberal party. Mr. Somers is supposed to be in the confidence of Lord Palmerston, and, therefore, may be said to speak with some authority on the matter.

About ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, the 11th ult., a man named Charles McCarthy, employed on the Great Southern and Western Railway, was moving some vans in the tunnel, when he was caught between two of them which came rather violently together, and his lungs and chest were severely crushed, and his collar-bone broken. He was taken to the North Infirmary, where he still lies in a precarious state.—*Cork Examiner.*

One day last week a fine young man named Michel Curran, from the parish of Killy, fell from his horse. He was taken up immediately and conveyed home where he lingered in the greatest agony until Tuesday, when death terminated his sufferings.—*Waterford Chronicle.*

A whole village at Dartford, near Loughrea, was levelled to the ground last week by a body of men called the "Crowbar Brigade." The tenants had been ejected in the process of the law, but still held possession of their cottages. The work of demolition was carried on under the inspection of the sub-sheriff.

**THE BROADSTONE TRAGEDY.**—The trial of Spollen for the murder of Mr. Little was brought to a close on Tuesday, terminating with an acquittal. The evidence against him was contradictory although strongly circumstantial in various details. Mr. Curran ably defended the prisoner, declaring "that the real secret was they were asked to convict him because there was an outcry in England and Ireland about this murder—an oblation was asked for, a sacrifice needed, and James Spollen was arrested." Evidence was given to prove the discrepancy between the sworn information of the girl Lucy Spollen, and her evidence given on the trial; and to the character of the prisoner, who was described as quiet, sober, and of general good conduct. Mr. Brewster, Q.C., replied on behalf of the Crown, and Chief Justice Monahan summed up on Tuesday afternoon, when the jury retired, taking with them the hammers and razors. The anxiety of the public during the interval which elapsed before they returned was great. At exactly ten minutes to four, the jury re-entered and handed in a verdict of "Not-Guilty." The prisoner, who was standing at the time, suddenly lifted his right hand in a confused manner above his head, then struck the dock rail, and after one or two convulsive sobs he sunk in the arms of the turnkeys behind him, exclaiming aloud, while the tears flowed copiously, "My children! my children!" He was then seated, when one of the turnkeys disengaged his necktie, and shirt collar, and gave him a drink of water from a tin can. The prisoner, after he had recovered a little, dipped his handkerchief in water, and bathed his forehead repeatedly—the turnkey assisting. He then arose and said:—"My Lords and Gentlemen,—I find I am not exactly myself. My convictions are that I have stood before twelve of my countrymen with happy homes themselves. I thought they would have taken my case into their serious consideration. I will not condemn a woman, but it is a dreadful thing to be in the hands of a female tigress. I should return thanks to the two gentlemen, the pillars of the law, upon the bench. I am too sensitive, perhaps, when I say the Crown blackened my character too much, but I have escaped, thanks and praise to the Almighty God. My character seems irretrievably impaired. If I can I will retire to some colony, where I can eke out a trifling subsistence. I hope it will be in my power to do so. I return thanks to the gentlemen of the press for the manner in which they have been silent during my incarceration." The excitement and attention which were produced in the crowded court, during this scene, was, it need not be said, very marked.

Two Russian cannons, presented by Lord Palmerston to the Public Park of Waterford, have arrived in that city from Woolwich. The carriages are inscribed, "Captured at Sebastopol, 1855."

**FRIGHTFUL AND MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.**—On the 10th a most distressing accident occurred at Rodeen within two miles of Lorriskane. Mr. Joseph Falkiner, of Rodeen, was walking near his residence; some of the cattle were coming down the road, when a heifer rushed at him, knocking him down, trampling on him, and goring him in several parts of the body. Mr. Falkiner survived only a very short time.

**THE DUEL.**—In the Dublin *Freeman* of this morning there is an account of one of those nearly-forgotten incidents of Irish life in the past ages, familiarly known as "an affair of honor." The *Cassus belli*, as in nine cases out of ten, was "a lady." Here is the bulletin:—"Mr. John T. Walker, Mr. W. King (17th Lancers), Mr. Francis Edward Thomas, and Sir E. Hutchinson were brought before the sitting magistrates yesterday in custody—the first named two gentlemen charged with having intended to fight a duel yesterday morning. Mr. Thomas and Sir E. Hutchinson were also arrested as accessories. The scene of the intended rencontre was a retired spot in the vicinity of Kilbarrack churchyard, near Howth. The police authorities having received information of the intended duel took every precaution to prevent it, and constables selected for the purpose succeeded in arresting Mr. King and Sir E. Hutchinson at Kilbarrack churchyard. Mr. Walker and his second, Mr. Thomas, were taken into custody on their way to the appointed place of meeting. The principals in the transaction (Mr. Walker and Mr. King) were released from custody on their entering into their own recognizances of £1,000 each, and two sureties of £250 each. Sir E. Hutchinson and Mr. Thomas were discharged on becoming bound in £500 each to keep the peace. The cause of the intended duel is said to have arisen out of a misunderstanding between the principals relative to a lady, a connexion of one of the parties."

**DEER SKELETON FOUND IN POULECAPPLE BOG.**—Two or three days since, one of the Ormonde tenants here, named John Bulger, was at his work in his divided at the reclaimed bog of Poulecapple, he observed that the soil in one spot was of a peculiar colour and nature, or in his own words, "black as jet and greasy-looking." Prompted by curiosity, he dug through the bog stratum, (a few feet in depth) and on reaching the bottom, composed of sand and marl, he, to his surprise, turned up a huge skeleton of the *Cervus Megaceros*. Having carefully gathered up the bones, including the smallest fragments, he took them to the house. The news spread with electric speed in the neighbourhood, and in the evening, when the tools of the day were over on the bog, a group after group of the peasants went to see the relics of the "fifth race" or "red deer," and by many a fireside, the wild sports of the Fenian chieftains, were narrated with renewed avidity. The discoverer having cleaned washed all the bones, proceeded to match and arrange them in one of his rooms, a circumstance of which he was glad, as on the following day, the Dowager Marchioness of Ormonde and Lady Elizabeth Butler drove in a phaeton to see them, and remained within for some time, viewing with wonder and admiration the gigantic skeleton, of "the antlered monarch of the woods," whose existence perhaps, was in the antediluvian world. The joints are prodigious and also the jawbones, whose rows of teeth and grinders are in good preservation. Bulger, warmly sharing in the gratitude that is felt by all in the neighbourhood towards the noble marchioness, exclaimed, "If the bones were worth twenty pounds, I would gladly give them to your ladyship in preference to any one living," and accordingly brought them to Garryricken House in the evening. It is a pity that the antler has suffered so much from decomposition as to be detached from the head, as are also the horns from the wales. If Lady Ormonde had been residing in Garryricken in 1836, when the first deer skeleton was discovered in Poulecapple bog, she might have got a pair of antlers that would have spun her entrance gate, had not a rude peasant, who I am however glad was not a native, by the blows of a spade, severed one of them from the head. But, since 1841, when her ladyship and noble family came to reside here, the greatest care has been taken of all fossil remains dug up in the neighbourhood. J. Bulger hopes to succeed in a search for more deer skeletons, and so he may, in a bog where so many have been already discovered.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

We are glad to announce that the Rev. H. Bernard Bayley, B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge, and one of the Masters at St. Mary's College, Harlow, Essex, was received into the Catholic Church, on the Feast of the Transfiguration, at Douglas, Isle of Man, by the Rev. James Carr, Rector.—*Weekly Register.*

If possible, the legislative session is to be brought to a close on Saturday, 22nd instant, so as to enable the Queen to prorogue parliament in person. Her Majesty will return to Buckingham Palace on the 18th, and, according to present arrangements, leave London for the North on the 24th.

The *Morning Post* says it is generally understood that the Queen has accepted the invitation of the Emperor of the French to accompany the Duke of Cambridge, during autumn, to the French camp at Châlons. An early visit to Compiègne is even announced.

The Queen has appointed Lieut.-Gen. Sir James Outram, of the Bombay army, to be Knight Grand Cross of the Bath.

Government have just completed the purchase of a tract of land encompassing the town of Gosport at a distance of about two miles, for the purpose of establishing upon it a new line of fortifications.

The standard for infantry recruits has been reduced to 5 feet 5 inches. Owing to the harvest operations recruiting has not been, as yet very successful.

A number of non-commissioned officers of various regiments have arrived at Chatham for the purpose of being organised into a corps and proceeding to the Falkland Islands. Each man will be accompanied by his wife and children, and on arriving at his destination will be granted a certain quantity of land.

The new plan of examination for candidates for military commissions will come into operation on the 1st of January. Staff and ordnance appointments are to be thrown open to competitive examination.

Last week, 30,000 lbs. of gunpowder were shipped from Greenock for Singapore.

A splendid 50-gun steam screw frigate, called the *Melpomene*, was successfully launched at Pembroke Yard on Saturday.

Dr. Andrew Smith, the head of the Army Medical Department, has given notice that a number of assistant-surgeons are at present required for service with the army. Candidates for the service must be British born subjects under twenty-five years of age.

Major-General Sir Hugh Rose will command a division, and Colonel Percy Herbert a brigade, in the army which has just been despatched to India. General Rose, it will be remembered, was for some time consul-general in Syria, was then for awhile *chef d'affaires* at Constantinople, and was the military commissioner with the French army in the Crimea. He also filled for some months the same position with the Austrian army. Colonel Percy Herbert was deputy-quartermaster-general of the division under Sir De Laey Evans in the Crimea, and was afterwards quartermaster-general of the army in the Crimea. Major-General Windham will, as we have already stated, command a division in India.—*Times.*

Lord John Russell's project to admit Baron Rothschild into Parliament under cover of an ambiguous clause in a forgotten Act of Parliament has signally failed. The Select Committee, after a considerable discussion with closed doors, have decided that the clause empowering public bodies to administer oaths in any manner most binding upon the conscience, was not applicable to the House of Commons, and so Baron Rothschild is still excluded. Next session, it is thought, a strenuous attempt will be made to seat the Baron by a formal resolution of the House. Had Mr. Dillwyn's proposition been properly supported, the member for the City of London would in all probability have been enabled to represent his constituents during the short remainder of this session; but Lord John, the marplot of every straightforward measure by his officiousness and self-importance, has contrived to shelve the question for the present.—*Weekly Register.*

Of the ninety-two Bills which were pending on the 1st of August, how many will be slaughtered in the usual massacre which is now at hand? We should have difficulty in naming half a dozen whose escape would be of much importance to the community.—The Probates and Letters of Administration Bill has passed. The Bill to save Roman Catholic charities for another year will, we trust, be made safe; and the only measure about which much interest is felt is the Divorce Bill. It would be well, if it were possible even now to adopt a suggestion similar to the one thrown out in the *Times* some months since, that the Bill should make as few alterations in the present law as possible beyond abolishing the action for criminal conversation, and providing fit tribunals for hearing matrimonial causes, and decreeing the judicial separation between husband and wife *a mensa et thoro*, which the law now recognises, together with a proper disposition of the property of separated couples. Let the House pass all such portions of the Bill as deal with these topics, and let the great and vital question of the absolute dissolution of the bond of marriage be reserved.—*Tablet.*

The most notable feature in the Parliamentary proceedings of the week was the defeat of the Government, in the House of Commons, on Monday, relative to the vote of £10,500 for the purchase of a chapel for the use of the British residents in Paris.

**THE DIVORCE QUESTION.**—The declaration emanating from the Clergy of England, and protesting against facilities unauthorised by Holy Scripture being given to the dissolution of the marriage tie, has now received 7,200 signatures.

**THE CHINESE WAR.**—The *Times*' Paris correspondent says:—"It is stated that it was decided at Osborne that, in the events of Lord Elgin and Baron Gros not attaining the object of their mission to China, a more decided action should be adopted."

**A CONTINENTAL REMOR.**—Steps have been taken by the English Government, to engage French officers on half-pay to enter the British service in India. Engagements will not be contracted for less than two years, and not for more than five. The pay will be: Captains, £800 per annum; Lieutenants, £600; second Lieutenants, £400, all the travelling expenses, out and home, to be defrayed by the East India Company.—*Emancipation of Brussels.*

A break in the weather has somewhat interfered with the harvest operations in a large part of England; but as yet nothing has occurred to occasion uneasiness, and we have still before us the gladdening prospect of abundant crops of excellent wheat. The accounts generally state that not only is the produce per acre, large, but that, owing to the long period of dry hot weather, the grain is unusually heavy much of it weighing 44 lbs. per bushel.

Mr. Bright was duly elected member for Birmingham, (without opposition), on Monday. In his address to the electors Mr. Bright says:—"I had no expectation of a result so speedy and so tranquil. I accept it as a conclusive proof of the bias of your political views, and of a confidence in me which I shall strive to maintain undiminished. It is a matter of real regret to me that I have not been able to be with you during the past week, and at the hustings; I shall hope, however, that on some not distant occasion I may be permitted to meet you in your noble Town Hall, and to become more intimately acquainted with a constituency from whom I have received an honor as signal as it was unexpected, and towards whom I can never entertain other feelings than those of respect or gratitude."

Mr. Mozley, a Jew banker, was elected a member of the Liverpool Town Council, on Tuesday. This is the first instance of a Jew holding any municipal office in Liverpool.

The contest for Beverly, occasioned by the sitting member losing his seat for the want of a property qualification, has ended in the defeat of the gentleman who prosecuted the election petition. The defeated candidate professes Liberal opinions, and yet exerted himself to unseat a Liberal member. The consequence is, the borough is now represented by a Conservative. The numbers were, Edwards, 579; Wells, 401.

In consequence of its success, the Marchioness of Londonderry has repeated her bold experiment of last year, and on Saturday last entertained at dinner about 3,000 men and boys employed in her collieries. Her ladyship addressed the delighted multitude in a speech of considerable length.

According to a parliamentary return published on Saturday, the total population, of British India is 180,834,297.

A Miss Ann Cook has just died at Folkestone, at the advanced age of 104 years, having lived under five crowned heads.

The total expenses of the Court of Inquiry into the cases of Major-General Benson was £4,423.

It is noticeable that the great brewers of London and their satellites the publicans are the most in-reverent opponents of the amusements of the people. They would assimilate an English Sunday to the morose and gloomy observances of Scotland. Having no out-door amusements or recreations, a large number of the working classes might perchance avail themselves more liberally of the stock of Trueman, Hanbury, and Buxton (the three M.P.s. Brewers), and this, it is insinuated, is the not very disinterested reason for their opposition to the Crystal Palace opening. Bands in the Parks, &c. The Bands in the Parks, it should be remarked, play at a period of the day when no religious services are being performed in any place of worship, Catholic or Protestant; and it is worthy of remark, that 200,000 people have visited the Parks on a Sunday without a single instance of drunkenness arising therefrom. The Government have been charged with officially sanctioning the playing of music in the Parks, while they prohibit preaching. This is incorrect. The Bands are purely voluntary, and the Government have simply abstained from interfering with them. The grounds adjoined by Sir Benjamin Hall for the prevention of indiscriminate preaching, are surely sufficient. These reasons he stated to be that—

"In a report which he received from the Superintendents of the Parks he was informed that upon a Sunday in August last year there were one Protestant minister, five Evangelists (four males and one female), five total abstainers, and eleven infidels preaching at the same time, one against the other. (A laugh.) The park-keepers took down some of the sentences which they heard uttered, such as 'If there is a God, He is the author of all evil.' 'There is no evidence of a future life.' 'The Deity is unknown to men,' and a great number of others with which he would not disgust the House. Upon the receipt of that report he felt it his duty to prohibit preaching altogether, believing that a discretion could not properly be left to the Superintendents or the park-keepers." The truth is that in no city in the world are such blasphemies tolerated as are openly avowed at the corners of our streets and in our public places.—*Weekly Register.*

The death of the Right Hon. John Wilson Croker took place on Monday night, at the residence of Mr. Justice Wightman, whither Mr. Croker had been removed from his apartments in Kensington Place for change of air. He was 77 years of age.

**THE ASHTON COLLIERIES EXPLOSION.**—The inquest on the thirty-nine men killed by this terrible explosion was concluded on Saturday. As every soul in the workings had been killed, there could, of course be no evidence to throw a satisfactory light on the cause of the accident, and the jury found a verdict to that effect.

The arrival at Liverpool, on Tuesday, of the yacht *Charter Oak*, from New York, furnishes a striking proof of what perseverance can accomplish, and show to us English the sort of stuff our Transatlantic cousins are made of. The *Charter Oak* is a little vessel, 43 feet long, 13 feet wide, 5 feet 3 inches deep, and measures twenty-three tons. She was built and rigged by her captain and owner, Mr. Webb, in Connecticut, and by him and one man brought safely across the stormy Atlantic in thirty-seven days. She started with the captain and two men, but one of them was unfortunately lost overboard the first day. To most men this would have been enough to frighten them off their perilous enterprise; but our two undaunted navigators (one of whom had never been at sea before) were not to be frightened. Without a chronometer (for no one would venture one in so frail a conveyance, and the captain was too poor to buy one), without a chart of the coast they were steering for, these two men pursued their dangerous way, through several storms, and reached Liverpool in the time mentioned.—*Liverpool Journal.*

"Save me from my friends!" may the Establishmentarians well exclaim. If any remarks damaging in their nature to the Establishment are ever volunteered in either House of Parliament, they are sure to emanate from some staunch defender of the existing state of things. We had always been led to believe by Protestants that one of the chief necessities for Protestant Bishops was (whether valid or not being another question), the conferring holy orders, and consecration of churches and burial-grounds. As regards the latter duty, the Bishop of St. David's has, in his place in the House of Peers, disposed of the notion that Protestant consecration ever meant anything of a serious nature. We give the Right Rev. gentleman's own words, which we hope those of our readers who are Protestants will carefully ponder, as containing additional evidence of the unreasonableness of the Establishment.—"Some persons (said his lordship) imagined that when a Bishop consecrated a burial-ground, he practised some sort of magical form or incantation, by which he communicated some occult quality to the ground. (Hear.) Why, this consecration consisted in nothing more than a stroke of a Bishop's pen, the effect of which was to authorise interment in a piece of ground according to the rites of the Church of England. (Hear, hear.) It was true there was a religious ceremony, consisting of a simple prayer, but that ceremony formed no part of the consecration in a legal point of view. The law did not impose upon the Bishop the necessity of forming it. There was nothing to prevent him, if he thought fit—and he was not sure that it had not actually been done—from going to the ground in plain dress, with his riding whip in his hand, and signing that necessary document. As soon as he signed it the ground was legally consecrated,—and that was the meaning of consecration."—*Weekly Register.*

The convict George Jackson, who with Charles Brown, since respited, was sentenced to death for the murder of Mr. Charlesworth, at Abbots Bromley, suffered death, on Saturday morning, in front of the county gaol, at Stafford. When the unhappy man was made acquainted with the fact that his fellow-prisoner was to be spared and himself hung, he gave way to one of those fearful paroxysms of grief to which he has been subject more or less since his conviction, and when, on Thursday, he was visited by his aged parents, three sisters, and a brother-in-law, the scene was one of a most distressing character, and exceeded anything of the kind ever previously witnessed within the prison walls. Shortly before eight o'clock on Saturday morning the various authorities of the gaol proceeded to the condemned cell where they found the unhappy man in a most pitiable condition. When informed that the fatal moment had arrived, he sank to the ground overwhelmed with grief, and while the process of pinioning was proceeding the spectacle was heart-rending. In an almost insensible state he was carried from the condemned cell towards the scaffold, but on reaching the spot, he began to struggle most violently, and cried, sobbed, and shrieked in a manner that struck awe into the breasts of all. When the cap was placed over his face, he again struggled, and succeeded in pulling it off. At length, however, the preliminaries were concluded, and the bolt was drawn. The unhappy man struggled most violently, and death did not appear to take place for several minutes. During the whole of the morning, and at the time of the execution, the rain was descending in torrents, still there was a large concourse of persons present.

**SERMONS.**—The Rev. G. R. J. Tryon, who has been recently inducted to the livings of Old Weston, Brington, and Bythorn, near Huntingdon, cut his throat during the night of Monday week. On the previous day, he had officiated for the first time. The cause of the act does not appear.

**WIFE BEATING.**—William Hayward, a cabinet-maker, was examined at Worship street last Saturday on a charge of assaulting his wife, a pretty young woman, to whom he had only been married ten months. Immediately after their marriage, he began to ill-use and neglect her, and shortly before her confinement he abandoned her altogether. It afterwards turned out that he was living with another woman, by whom he had a child. The wife having traced him out, asked him for money; on which he struck her several times on the chest and head, and finally kicked her in the stomach. When the case was brought before the magistrate, his paramour, with her baby in her arms, offered to corroborate his denial of the charge; but her testimony was refused, and Hayward was sentenced to four months' hard labour. A man, named Charles Norcott, has been sentenced by Alderman Rose to three months' hard labour for beating his wife. A few Sundays ago, he threw her down stairs, and broke one of her ribs; and her child, at the time she was giving her evidence, was lying dead at home. The man said his wife was given to drinking; but it appeared that it would have been more true had he said this of himself.

The *Horrorer Chronicle* gives an account of the sale of a wife in that city. The agreement between the fellow who sold and the one who bought is thus given:—"Thomas Middleton delivered up his wife, Mary Middleton, to Philip Rostins, and sold her for one shilling and a quart of ale, and part wholly and solely for life, not trouble one another for life. Witness, Signed, Thomas Middleton, Witness, Mary Middleton, his wife. Thomas Philip Rostins. Witness, S. H. Stone, Crown Inn, Friar-street."

**REVOCATION OF A CLERGYMAN'S LICENSE.**—The Bishop of Rochester has revoked the license of the Rev. Mr. West, the Curate of Hemel Hempstead, Hertfordshire, under somewhat singular circumstances. It appears that for many months past differences have prevailed in the parish in reference to the mode of performing the services of the church, and much ill-feeling was consequently been excited. Some time since Mr. West, the Curate, refused to read the form of thanksgiving ordered by the Privy Council for the safe delivery of her Majesty, and representations were made to the Bishop of the diocese. A long correspondence took place between the Bishop and the townspeople, who took an active part in the matter, and the result has been that the Bishop has withdrawn Mr. West's license to preach, at the same time prohibiting him from performing any rite or ceremony in or connected with the church.