

The Cornacks' Trial.—New lights are breaking in from day to day on the dark and deadly scene enacted in Nenagh. New facts are daily revealed...

Lord Roden.—The veteran Earl of Roden was on Monday sworn in a member of the Irish Privy Council at Dublin Castle, and took his seat at the board accordingly.

The report of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the progress and condition of the Queen's Colleges has been issued, and is rather a bulky volume, containing nearly 500 pages.

The parties charged with rioting at Bandon on the 1st July have been all discharged, the charges and cross-charges have been withdrawn, and the affair amicably arranged between the Protestants and Catholics implicated.

We (Kilkenny Journal) thought we had done with Soupers and Superstition in Kilkenny; but it seems a tall's left which still wags if it cannot do anything else.

It is now finally ascertained, we believe, that the motion for the abolition of the "freemen" of Galway has been abandoned. The question now is, who is to be "man for Galway."

In the case of Corcoran v. Haughton, an action brought against the defendant for loss of health and injury sustained by the plaintiff, in consequence of the deleterious odors emitted from a bone manufacturer situated on Pembroke-quay Kilkenny...

(To the Editor of the Dublin Telegraph.)

DEAR SIR—Am I too presumptuous in requesting you to spare me room to expose the swaddling lies promulgated in the report of the "Irish Church Mission Society," and the publication of the Irish Society entitled the "Banner of the Truth in Ireland?"

"In the year 1857 the total income amounted only to £28,767, including £1,692 of legacies. This was less than the income of the previous year, and rendered it necessary to have recourse from time to time to the reserve fund; and at the close of the year the general account was indebted to it in the sum of £2,750.

"The balance in hand at the close of 1857 was £1,324, which, together with the contributions since received, has been insufficient for the current expenses of the society, notwithstanding considerable reductions which were made at the beginning of the year; and in order to meet the payments in May, the committee was obliged to borrow a further sum of £800 from the reserve fund.

"The practice of the society has always been to pay the salaries of their agents, if possible on the first day of each month, as regularly and promptly as circumstances of the agents and the general arrangements of the work; and serious inconvenience is the unavoidable consequence of any material delay in the monthly payments.

"Under these circumstances the committee will be compelled at once to exhaust the reserve fund; and still there will be a deficiency for the present month's missionary expenditure, which requires to be at once provided for, besides the current contingent expenses. The committee, therefore, most earnestly appeal to their friends for help; not merely for a passing effort to relieve the society's present necessities, but for a systematic and continued effort to improve its permanent income, by increasing the number of stated contributors, by promoting local associations, and by extending in every possible way the knowledge of the society's operations, where as yet they are as little understood, or altogether unknown.

"Perhaps it may not be known to that unless there was 'regularity and promptitude,' in the payments of the salaries it is very possible that 'serious inconveniences' might answer the retiring of the paid agents from their filthy work. Mr. Tait, whose voracity has been so ably impugned by Mr. H. W. Wilberforce in a late number of the Weekly Register, thus accounts for the apparent weekly success in the conversion of Ireland to the Gospel answering to Saints Edward, Nangle, Ellis, Shaftesbury, Mayo, &c., with a naïveté peculiarly his own. St. William Tait says:—

"There is a great impatience of success with regard to the work in Ireland. It is said, How slow is this work!—look at the rapidly with which Protestantism spread in England! Now I do not think those who urge this argument know much about the matter as regards England. Look how the case stood in the reign of Edward VI. Read the lamentations of Latimer and Ridley at the slow progress made by the Reformed religion. And what after all made England Protestant? That which in the providence of God extinguished Popery in this country was the persecution of the Protestants in the reign of Mary. When the people saw two hundred godly men and women expire in fiery torments in the different towns of England they turned from Popery with horror and disgust. Look at what is now passing in India. We used to talk of the innocent, the gentle, the amiable Hindoos; but the atrocities which have been committed during the mutiny have proved what is the real character of Hindooism.—And just in the same way the persecutions in the reign of Mary exposed the real character of Romanism. It was the direct dealing of God in those persecutions that made England Protestant, and accounted for the rapidity of the work here. But for the ordinary procedure of God's providence the work in Ireland is not slow; and if we would not desire a remedy as sharp and as terrible as God was pleased to use in England, let us not call it slow. (Hear, hear). Then we ought to remember that our work is as yet only in its earliest stage (hear).—When I hear of the million and a half of handbills scattered yearly through the land, and of God's Word carried from house to house, I am reminded that it is but sowing time and that sowing time is not reaping time. Looking at our Lord's sowing time, when He went through Judea and Galilee scattering the seed of eternal truth."

"I shall in my next, if allowed, speak of the wonderful success of the new gospel in various parts of Ireland, as I am assured by a report now lying before me that one in every six persons met from the banks of the Shannon at Tarbert, in Kerry, to Achill are Protestant converts to the glorious truths so eloquently enforced by "Denny the Dicer," of Carrigrohilly memory, and his patrons. I shall, while addressing you on this subject, refer to my perambulation to the Souper colonies, in Ireland, especially Achill, Bunlahinch, Cushenhall, and last but by no means least, Salerneko.

As I believe I am well known by the nom de plume I have adopted, I shall subscribe myself your obedient servant,

WILFRED ANSELL.

Warwick, 17th July, 1858.

On Thursday, July 15th, the Royal Meath Militia was called together for twenty-one days' drill in Trim, and they have been making themselves seen and felt there. They had a royal row on the first day of their convention, and tattered garments, black eyes, and broken noses are everywhere to be met. Some of the young blood of the force stripped off their outer garments, and conveyed them to the Byone, expressing their conviction that the Queen was well able and very willing to supply them.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Government and constitution of England are now in that state that it becomes impossible to shut out the Hebrew race from the political assemblies of the country. The Sultan is a Knight of the Garter: there is a Hindoo baronet in India, and we may have a Chinese knight as soon as China is settled. We are becoming so comprehensive and indifferent as to forget that, upon the whole, we are, or ought to be, a Christian people. If the honours of the State are due to Jews, heathens, and infidels, they ought to be given to them in a form that shall not hurt the feelings of the few Christians who remain. The Knights of the Garter cannot be altogether pleased when they count as a brother the chief of the Mahometans, whom by their vocation, they are bound to exterminate.—The Knights of the Bath, too, count an Indian villain in their number, whose life is long ago due to the hangman. The advisers of the Crown might surely invent some new decoration, title, or honour, suited to the comprehension and taste of these unbelieving men, and thereby save the old emblems of honour and worship with which Christendom is familiar.—The first Napoleon would have been too happy to revive the old honours of France, but even he shrank from admitting the reckless miscreants around him to the Order of the Holy Ghost, or even of St. Louis. He invented for their use a purely civil and Pagan distinction, which, when it is granted to a Jew or Mussulman, excites no sense of the incongruous, and even a Christian might accept it without in the slightest degree compromising any of his principles.

The Christian character of the House of Commons is not destroyed by the introduction of a Jew; that character has been destroyed for some centuries. The admission of Jews is only one more proof of the fact, for into a Christian legislature no Jew could ever enter. The English Parliament and the English are Christian only by courtesy; for whenever a question arises which involves Christianity it is decided in the heathen sense, as was done in the case of the Divorce Bill. People forget that by the law they are nothing but Englishmen; their religion is ignored, and they may be without any religion if they please, and their neighbours will never interfere with them. At present the courts of law look askance at a professed Atheist, because they cannot be sure that he will give true evidence, but they care nothing about the insult to Almighty God; that is nothing to them. If they could be morally certain that the Atheist would tell the truth, they would, doubtless, accept his testimony; but as he cannot be depended upon for carrying on the process of the court, they refuse to hear him. In this universal scepticism one thing alone stands proscribed—the one true religion. Those who profess it must make up their minds to insult and wrong. Jews and Mahometans will be preferred to them, and in the courts of justice they shall always suffer, provided they have a non-Catholic for their adversary.—Tablet.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

BARON ROTHSCHILD.

As soon as the house was formed, the Clerk announced to the Speaker that an honorable member was waiting to take his seat. The Speaker directed him to come to the table, and Baron Rothschild then advanced amid loud cheers, being introduced by Lord J. Russell and Mr. J. A. Smith. As soon as the honorable member reached the table, Mr. Warren said: I rise to order.

The Speaker: The question of an hon. member taking his seat is a matter of privilege, and ought not to be interrupted. (Cheers.)

The Clerk then proceeded to administer the usual oaths, but he was interrupted by Baron Rothschild, and, proceeding to the chair, said: "The hon. member says he entertains conscientious objections to taking the oath in the form prescribed."

The Speaker: Then the hon. member will please to withdraw.

Baron Rothschild accordingly retired to the space below the bar.

Lord J. Russell then moved the following resolution:—"That it appears to this house that the Baron Lionel de Rothschild, a person professing the Jewish religion, being otherwise entitled to sit and vote in this house, is prevented from sitting and voting by his conscientious objection to take the oath which, by act of parliament, has been substituted for the oath of allegiance, supremacy, and abjuration, in the form therein prescribed."

Mr. J. A. Smith seconded the resolution.

Mr. Warren opposed it, and said he should divide the house against it.

Mr. Walpole remarked that the resolution was simply the affirmative of a matter of fact, and therefore would be a waste of time to divide upon it. No hon. member could contravene the truth of the resolution.

The resolution was then put by the Speaker and agreed to.

Lord J. Russell then moved a further resolution empowering the house, in accordance with the act just passed, to omit from the oath the words "on the true faith of a Christian," and to permit the hon. member to take the oath in the form most binding upon his conscience.

Mr. Warren opposed the resolution, and considered the act upon which it was founded inconsistent and discreditable to a Christian legislature. He still believed that no one professing the Jewish religion ought to be suffered to sit in parliament, and should, therefore, divide the house against the resolution.

Mr. Walpole considered the question to be a religious rather than a political question, and with the opinions he had always professed he felt that he could not be an assenting party to the resolution.—At the same time he was bound to give Baron Rothschild the highest credit for never having made any attempt to violate the law.

Mr. Hadfield and Mr. Fox supported the resolution.

The house then divided, and the numbers were— For the motion 69 Against it 57

Majority for 32

The announcement of the numbers was received with great cheering.

Lord J. Russell and Mr. J. A. Smith then left the house and returned with Baron Rothschild, whom they escorted to the table amid renewed cheers.

Storaway Dist.—The guid, boddies, at Storaway seem to be pre-eminently dirty.—"The whole fishing village" to borrow a phrase from one of themselves seemed indulging in dirt. The herring-fishers had enough; the women curers worst, if possible.—They brought to my mind the prediction of an Edinburgh Clergyman (always particularly neat and trim in his attire), when an applicant for marriage presented himself in the most disgusting figure that ever darkened his study door. "When is it to take place?" "Directly, sir." "Do you mean after you have cleaned yourself? (Looking down on himself with evident satisfaction). "Och, I'm weel enough."—"You couldn't be married in such a dirty state."—"Me dirty! What if ye saw hir!"—Colquhoun's Note Book.

Sir John Dean Paul, whose name has been so notorious for some years past, is now a hopeless lunatic in the Pentonville Prison.

The Record of Wednesday quotes with exulting glee the following specimen of protestant intolerance in the Isle of Man, as described by a correspondent of the Liverpool Courier:—"Not a long time since, a Romish Priest had speculated on having a Roman Catholic chapel erected in, or adjacent to, Ramsay. He entered into a treaty with a farmer in the neighbourhood for the purchase of a site. I refrain from mentioning the name of the owner of the ground. However, the Priest paid a visit to Ramsay, and, as he fondly conjectured, had quietly domiciled himself in comfortable lodgings for the day and night. But so soon as the loyal Protestants of the village and surrounding country became aware of the fact, than they flocked to the place where the Priest was, and regularly besieged it. He got his choice to decamp at once or abide the consequences; and his Reverence thinking discretion the best part of valour, chose the former course. The disgraceful conduct of these cowardly miscreants is most edifying to the readers of our Evangelical contemporary, who would doubtless be horrified at the slightest inclination on the part of a Catholic population to receive the ministrations of a Protestant Missionary. However, English justice determines that the scattered Catholics of Ramsay, for whom alone spiritual provision was contemplated by the Romish Priest, shall be deprived of the consolation of their religion, and the English press glories in the prospect of Lynch Law, where a Priest is likely to be the victim."—Weekly Register.

PROTESTANT CIVILIZATION.—A correspondent writes to us as follows, inclosing the newspaper paragraph which is appended:—"The occurrences related in the newspaper paragraph which I enclose took place, not in the interior of New Zealand or any of the South Sea Isles, but within seven miles of the great cotton metropolis, the second city in Great Britain. Intelligent foreigners I think will be scarcely prepared to believe that such a state of society as is here demonstrated is in existence amongst the people who profess that it is their mission to civilise and Christianise the world. But such is the fact and the world ought to know it. Let Victory Emmanuel know what British institutions are likely to bring the Sardinian people to, and let the Neapolitans know who they are that take such an affectionate interest in their political well-being. Tell the Indians the doom they are escaping by their noble resistance to their taskmaster. The Chinese we are told are fond of a dinner of young kittens, but I much doubt that 'worrying' cats may be reckoned one of their amusements, and I believe that the recital would shock the sensibilities of Mr. Commissioner Yeh. They too happily are likely to remain in their uncivilised state. The drunkenness, of course, is common enough; it is an institution of this country to sell licenses to individuals whereby they can retail the raw material of drunkenness to all who are foolish and ignorant enough to purchase it. The sale of wines is not so common; the sale of wares is much more so. I cannot say that the blasphemous mockery of a sacrament is a strange incident—it is as common as the drunkenness. We do not often hear of the worrying of cats; but worrying rats, that is killing rats with the teeth without using the hands, is an accomplishment by no means rare amongst the aborigines of Lancashire, and I dare say it is not confined to this country. It is not Pharaonic to thank God that our country is not like this, and that it may be sunk beneath the waters of the ocean rather than become so by its earnest prayer.—I remain, sir, (irrevocably), As Usualized Gent.

On Saturday an inquest was held before Mr. Rutter, coroner, at the Swan Inn, Lees, near Oldham, touching the death of Hannah Shaw, aged 65 years, wife of James Shaw, Leeds. On the Monday week previously, the 12th instant, two men named Thomas Platt, butcher, and George Dyson, stonemason, of Lees, went to Manchester, and when there bought a boy, aged about three years, of his mother, for 1s 6d, and brought him to Lees, refusing to give the boy to his mother, who offered 1s for him, she having spent 2d of the 1s 6d. The next day Platt, Dyson, men named Eli Lees, Russell Buckley, Richard Hume, Wm Dobson, John Knight, Jas Shaw, and others, met at the house of Bethel Pogson, the New Inn, Lees, and it was agreed that the child should be christened. Eli Lees, according to his own evidence given at the inquest, put on a white cloth, received the child from Wm Dobson, Lee, and Co, dipped his finger in a bowl of punch that was on the table, first of course of the liquid over the child's face and said—"I christen you, Louis Kossuth Platt-dyson, in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost"—the landlord, Bethel Pogson, being present at the time. After that several bowls of punch were had in and when the deceased came, a little after five p.m., for her husband, James Shaw, she had a small glass of punch, and two gilt glasses of punch given to her. While she was drinking the second glass, she fell on the floor in what Eli Lees called in his evidence "a beastly state of intoxication." At the time (between six and seven o'clock) John Knight entered the room drunk, and said if they would put her on his back he would carry her home. She was put on his back, and he carried her to the cellar in which she lived, close by the main street in Lees, and she fell off his back and cut her head, in consequence of one of her legs catching the railings of the cellar steps. Knight afterwards wheeled James Shaw home in a barrow. Shaw having been carried out of the public house and laid on the flags in the front of it, insensibly intoxicated. The deceased continued insensible, and Dr. E. R. Nicholson was sent for, and, with the aid of a stomach pump, abstracted from her stomach a quart of liquid smelling strongly of rum. She was some time after that before she became sensible, but she was unable to recover, and died on Friday morning last about half past three o'clock. Dr. Nicholson made a post mortem examination of the body, and stated that the introduction of such a large quantity of alcohol into her stomach had caused inflammation, resulting in her death. Several of the jury stated that from what they had heard, they had reason to believe that the rum punch had been poured down the deceased's throat as she lay on the floor, and they examined George Dyson, John Knight, and Russell Buckley, but they knew nothing, although in the room all or the greater part of the time. The jury then returned a verdict of "Died from inflammation of the stomach, caused by taking a quantity of liquor in a certain house called the New Inn." At the request of the jury, put through the foreman, William Halliwell, Esq, of Springhead, the coroner said he would send a certificate embodying the above facts to the Ashton magistrates, at the Brewster Sessions. On the same day as the mock christening, the man Knight, alias Jonner, in the same house the New Inn, worried one cat, or more, for a wager; and the jury having in strong terms commented on these proceedings, stated that it was their opinion that the house had such a disreputable character, that a public opinion should be offered to the renewal of the licence. The jury then separated. The affair has caused great excitement in the village.—Manchester Examiner and Times.

A Visit to Cherbourg.—The Morning Advertiser tells us that, whilst public opinion in this country is waxing daily more indignant at the forthcoming Cherbourg affair, the press abroad—in Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, and elsewhere—is equally engrossed with reflections on the "incomprehensible subservency of the English court; continues to exhibit to the French ruler; that foreign nations are amazed at the amount of insult we can bear; and that they are puzzled to understand how a Queen of England can obediently accept an invitation which is nothing less than a studied insult and a downright menace. It is known, says our contemporary that—"At the same time that a letter was handed to Queen Victoria requiring her to honor the Cherbourg festivities with her presence, similar challenges—for invitations we can scarcely call them—were addressed to various other members of European dynasties.—But while our own government advised the Sovereign of England to submit to the outrage, many of the foreign courts have mustered courage enough to decline being made objects of ridicule, if not contempt, at the proposed spectacle. An Archduke of Austria, for instance, politely but firmly set in his refusal. Though summoned in his capacity as high admiral of the Austrian fleet to take part in these maritime fetes, he unconditionally declined. A similar refusal is said to have reached the Tuileries from Turin.—Why, then, asks the foreign press, with astonishment—why does Great Britain, against whom the Cherbourg war harbor is a standing menace, not screw up sufficient courage to act as other powers—powers less insulted than herself—have been able to do?" The Irish News is of opinion that Englishmen may cordially join in the festal inauguration of the works at Cherbourg, as an expression of amity and alliance; but it does not conceal from itself that distant onlookers, less aware of the facts, may still half suspect the presence of our court and fleet to be a species of either time-serving or humiliation. In order, however, to remove this impression, our contemporary points out that "Cherbourg is principally a port of refuge." Along the entire course of the Channel, nature, which has given England two of these good and natural harbors, has given France none. We are dissatisfied with those we have, and are spending large sums to form, deepen, and protect others. The French have confined their attention to Cherbourg, their only port in the Channel. It has been made a safe refuge for shipping of even the greatest draught by a huge breakwater. And on this breakwater are concentrated the principal labor and expense of Cherbourg. Not only have French merchant ships the benefit of this port of refuge, but English and American vessels are very often indebted to it for safety. Nevertheless, the Daily News proceeds to admit that—"The harbor, no doubt, even more important advantages in war. It enables the French to have a Channel fleet. Without Cherbourg the government of France may, indeed, send as many vessels into the Channel as may please them. But along the French coast they have no such anchorage as Spithead, and no such shelter as the Isle of Wight affords, except behind Cherbourg breakwater. But are we to entertain jealousy or manifest apprehension because the French by dint of art and money, form for themselves what nature has gratuitously given us—a harbour in the Channel where fleets may safely lie at anchor? For our part, we think it the extreme of littleness in those who aspire to guide the opinions of the British public to display jealousy or susceptibility at the completion of such a port."

Cherbourg!—This one word is uppermost in all thoughts. Why it should be so is palpable to all minds. Its full significance is embodied in its utterance, and the amplification of volumes could not more fully bring home its import and bearings. Everything depends on the spirit of the interpretation, or rather the animus of the interpreter. Have we faith in Bonaparte? Why should we have faith in Bonaparte? It is according to the answer these questions elicit that we shall look upon Cherbourg with indifference or dread. But in whatever light we regard it, there is, to our thinking, no denying the truth of the assertion in our philosophic and philo-French contemporary, the Economist, that for the British Sovereign to assist at the inauguration of what was avowedly designed, and may be employed, for the destruction of English power, and what is a permanent menace to our peace, is altogether an over-act of the part, that the warmest friend of the *acte cordiale* could in fairness and reason expect or desire. Like every overacted part, it is calculated to produce a result the opposite aimed at; and that it will and must produce it we have no manner of doubt; nor does doubt seem to us to be possible.—Liverpool Advertiser.

As a commercial speculation, the Great Eastern has proved, we regret to say, an entire failure. The report of the Directors is of a very discouraging nature. A watlike correspondent of the Times suggests that the Government should secure this immense vessel for aggressive purposes in naval warfare; that is, as a floating battering-ram to run down and destroy the enemy's ships.

MORTALITY IN EMIGRANT SHIPS.—From a return lately published by Her Majesty's Emigration Commissioners it appears that the mortality in ships which sailed to Victoria in 1857 with 18,758 emigrants amounted to only 62, or .33 per cent.; and that the number of deaths in ships containing 22,301 souls was 200, or .89 per cent. Of these deaths 55 were of adults, being .21 per cent. of the number of adults embarked, 58 were of children between the ages of 1 and 12, being 2.05 per cent. of the whole number of children between those ages, and 57 were of children under one year. Of 15,467 emigrants who proceeded to Boston, United States, in the first nine months of 1857, only 23, or .13 per cent. died on the voyage; while among 4,389 emigrants who sailed for Philadelphia in 1857, the deaths were only 8, or .16 per cent. The mortality among Calcutta coolies in 1856-57 has greatly increased. In that season 12 ships embarked 4,094 souls at Calcutta, and the deaths on the voyage, besides those which occurred after landing in the colonies, were no less than 17.26 per cent. on the number embarked. Among other things, as the causes of this loss of life, may be mentioned the prevalence of choleraic disease, the constitution of the Bengalee, the use of copper utensils of different kinds, the behavior of the people while dropping down the Hooghly, and, in particular, their drinking the water of that river.

The Cabinet woods of Canada and the Western States are coming into use. Several cargoes of black walnut are now landing at Liverpool direct from the Upper Lakes.

ANUSE OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.—The Lydia Gibbs is an American-built vessel of about 200 tons, of the model of the far-famed yacht America. She had been for some time at anchor in Whydah Roads.—But having American colours flying, there was a difficulty in examining her closely, as her cargo was apparently undisturbed, and no United States man of war was at hand to ascertain the correctness of her papers.—Boats of two or three of the English cruisers had been alongside, but could find nothing to justify a minute search likely to lead to detection. The Lydia Gibbs was, however, on the 29th of May fallen in with of the coast by Commander Close, of the Trident, and that officer, under a moral conviction that the vessel was not engaged in lawful business, sent a boat to board her. The party were received civilly, and, seemingly, with unconcern; but the examining officer being on the point of lifting the tarpaulin which covered her suspiciously large hatchway, a pseudo American skipper saw that his game was up. He ordered the mate to "tear down the rag," as he was not going to be captured under those colours, which orders were literally complied with, and, at the same time, he threw the papers overboard. The vessel being then denationalised, the British officer proceeded to open the hatches, when out walked ten Spaniards, forming the slave crew, who had been concealed below.—United Service Gazette.