

tented way. 'When you are covered with fog, you might as well remain out.' 'To dry one's self?' asked Lepre, laughing. 'Great goodness, I had enough of it; then my coachman was drunk, and just missed turning the wagon over into the river.'

themselves in our eyes: the *gourmand* procured us a supper; the *babler* revealed a useful secret; the quarrelsome one gave proof of his generous bravery; but of what use has been to use the selfish egotism of Mademoiselle de Lecherai?

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Catholic prelates are following up their recent resolutions on the subject of University education by an appeal for contributions in aid of the Catholic University. His Eminence Cardinal Cullen addressed a circular to his clergy, which was read in all the churches in his diocese yesterday, recommending to the attention of his clergy a letter of Dr. Woodlock on the subject, and suggesting that parochial meetings should be held, or at least petitions sent to Parliament making known 'the anxious desire of the parishioners to see the blessings of Catholic education secured for the Catholics of Ireland.' The collection will be made on Sunday next.

THE 'TIMES' ON THE FENIAN TRIALS.—The Special Court of Assize now sitting at Dublin for the trial of prisoners charged with treason-felony has not as yet made so much progress as might have been expected. Since the conviction of Warren last week a General's Fiacola has pleaded 'Guilty,' and a Captain's Augustine Costello had been tried; but the jury, after five hours' deliberation, were discharged without having been able to agree on a verdict. Another man, named Halpin, and alleged to be the Fenian Head Centre for Dublin, pleaded for more time to prepare his own defence, and the indulgence was granted. His trial is now pending, and it will be seen that the use he made of the time granted him was to refuse to plead at all. In the meantime, the Attorney-General stated, on behalf of the Government, that he would not proceed against Colonel Nagle before the Dublin Commission, but would send him for trial in the county of Sligo where the overt act was committed. This decision, coupled with the postponement of sentence on Warren, and an impression that his appeal to the protection of the United States had not been without effect, appears to have somewhat shaken the confidence of the loyal Irish public in the firmness of the Government. Such misgivings at the present moment ought not to be lightly indulged or treated with indifference. Not only the conduct of the police but that of jurors and witnesses, depends in a great degree on the assurance that Government is prepared to enforce the law and support those who stand by it with inflexible resolution, while the least suspicion of wavering strengthens the hands of the disaffected. We hasten, therefore, to declare our conviction that no shrinking from responsibility is to be apprehended on the part of the Irish Executive and that good reasons may probably be given for the removal of Nagle to Sligo.

It is important, in the first place, to bear in mind the circumstances under which he was arrested. It appears from the evidence against Warren that a party of filibusters, 'all officers or privates who had been in the American service,' including both Warren and Nagle, dropped down from Sandy Hook on the 12th of April, and got on board a brigantine of 200 tons burden, formerly known as the Jacknall Packet, but afterwards christened by the more romantic name of *Brian's Hope*. The expedition had been organised by 'Colonel Kelly,' probably the same person who was rescued at Manchester; they sailed without papers or colours or luggage, but had on board a quantity of arms of various kinds, packed in piano-cases, in cases for sewing machines, and wine casks all consigned to some merchant in the island of Cuba. On the 20th of May the *Brian's Hope* reached Sligo, and kept coasting along the shore occasionally dipping into the bay, as it is supposed within the territorial jurisdiction of the United Kingdom. Five men were here put ashore, of whom three fell into the hands of the police, and at last one 'Colonel Burke' came on board and warned the filibusters that it would be impossible to land arms at Sligo; not, however, till after a pilot named Gallagher had visited the ship and ascertained her true character. She thereupon left the coast of Sligo, and on the 1st of June appeared off Helvick Head, near Durgarvan. A Council of War was now held, and it was decided that as provisions were running short, it would be safer to disembark some officers, and send the rest home to America. Accordingly twenty eight persons, of whom Nagle was one, seized upon the boat of a fisherman, named Whelan, and were conveyed towards an unfrequented point, where they jumped out into three feet of water and waded ashore. But the fortune of Erin did not smile upon them. Nagle and Warren hired a car to take them to Yonghul, but were arrested on the way, having previously been identified by a farmer, and the remaining 26, who broke up into small parties, were captured in different places by the police within 24 hours of their landing. It will thus be seen that neither had time to commit any treasonable act on Irish soil, however clearly the complicity of Warren in a treasonable conspiracy for the subversion of Her Majesty's authority in Ireland may have been established on his trial. The guilt of Nagle must, of course, not be assumed without legal proof, though we are not aware of any distinction between his acts and those of Warren.

There is, however, a material distinction in their legal status, which may well have been the occasion of the course adopted by the Government. Warren is a natural-born subject of Her Majesty, while Nagle, though born of Irish parents, is a native of the United States. It is true that under section 3 of the Act passed in 1848 'any person' whatever compassing the deposition of Her Majesty or the invasion of her dominions is rendered liable to the penalties of treason felony, whether the offence has been committed 'within' the United Kingdom or without. On the other hand, it is not certain that an application of this section to foreigners guilty of conspiring against Her Majesty without the United Kingdom would be consistent with the acknowledged principles of public law, or even with those of our own common law. 'It is evident,' says Wheaton, 'that a State cannot punish an offence against its municipal laws committed within the territory of another State, unless by its own citizens;' and the doctrine thus stated by Wheaton is generally, if not universally, maintained by international jurists. Foreigners are amenable to the criminal jurisdiction of the State in which they reside, as they are also entitled to its protection, by virtue of a temporary allegiance; but no such allegiance is owed by a foreigner to a State, not being his own, in which he does not reside. It was proper, then, to recognise a distinction between the cases of Warren and Nagle, and it is possible to conceive judicious motives for remitting the latter to Sligo, where, if at all, his crime was committed. The more rigorously justice is administered against filibusters—and we hold it to be the bounden duty of Government so to administer it—the more desirous it is to guard against any violation of international usage. We observe that counsel were instructed for the defence of Costello on behalf of the United States' Government, and we do not for a moment dispute the right of that Government to watch over the interests of its citizens, whether native or naturalized. Happily, there is no conflict between English and American authorities on the rules which ought to govern such proceed-

ings as these, and nothing is likely to be sanctioned by our own courts which *mutatis mutandis* would not be sanctioned by those of the United States.

I have been informed on reliable authority that a movement is in progress throughout England just now looking to the destruction simultaneously of all its important cities by Gassik fire, provided any of the men now in custody for having participated in the rescue of Kelly and Deasy are executed. In this city a band of 1,000 picked Fenians are in receipt of the news through the Atlantic cable to destroy every British ship in the harbour. No matter how incredible the latter portion of this statement may appear, I am assured that it will be faithfully carried out. There is nothing really to prevent its consummation, seeing that a few policemen scattered along the wharves would be the obstacle. The Irish along the wharves are very numerous and dangerous people of New York are very numerous and dangerous when excited by the feeling that a wrong of any kind has been practiced upon them. The news brought by cable that a Fenian privateer had been seized off the Irish coast was received here with a burst of merriment. Mr. Savage denies that there is any vessel bearing credentials from his party now cruising in Irish waters, and I am thoroughly satisfied that Mr. Roberts does not believe in effecting the freedom of Ireland by sea until he has succeeded in securing the possession of some land first on which to plant the Irish Republican flag. The Captain who navigated the *Plato* round the Irish coast with 20,000 stands of arms on board, &c., is in New York at present, no doubt with some object of a Fenian nature in view, but what it is I cannot say. He was a Lieutenant in the regular naval service of the United States during the war, and left it to take command of the expedition to Ireland. He was once restored to his position after resignation under similar circumstances, and I suppose will be again if he applies for it. Mr. Savage has issued a circular to the circles throughout the country of great length and force. He calls for the exercise of redoubled energy in putting the machinery of the Brotherhood in a respectable state of organisation. He says that the aspect of affairs at the present day after the stormy past, is not at all gloomy; on the contrary, the prospects are even brighter than before, and augur well for a brilliant termination of their great struggle against the power of a mighty nation. An enthusiastic Fenian in the city, after hearing of an attempt on the life of her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria at Balmoral, wrote a long letter to our insignificant sheet, in which he recommends the capture of the Queen by his brother revolutionists, and her safe detention as a hostage on the top of the 'Devil's Bit' until all the Irishmen in prison for political offences are unconditionally liberated. Other letters written in the same journal advise the Fenians to capture Lord Derby, the Prince of Wales, and, if possible, the remainder of the royal family. The Massachusetts Fenians have recently been in council at Boston. They warmly endorse the election of Mr. Savage to the chief executive, and wind up their deliberations by unanimously adopting the following resolutions:—Resolved that we emphatically reaffirm our unwavering faith in the ability of the Irish race to accomplish the independence of Ireland by pursuing to their logical conclusion the principles upon which the Fenian organisation is founded. That we hail with pride the evidence of life shown by the home organisation in the patriotic action of fifty eight centres from Ireland, England, Scotland, and the intrepid conduct of the men of Manchester in the gallant rescue of Col. Kelly and Captain Deasy. That the revolutionary spirit manifested in the great towns and cities of Great Britain clearly indicates that the Irish longing for liberty has assumed a tangible shape in our generation and is fraught with glorious hope for Ireland, and solemn warnings to her enemies. That we pledge ourselves anew to the work before us, and assure our brethren beyond the ocean that our hearts and their worship at the same shrine, and thro' with the same high hope; that we are enlisted under a common banner, and struggle in a common cause, and we bid them work and hope on with us, until the seeds we have sown bear fruit, and the mission of Fenianism is accomplished. The Fenians of California and Nevada are also bracing themselves for a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether.—*Cor of Cork Herald*

THE ESCAPE OF CAPTAIN O'BRIEN.—Our Paris Correspondent of the *Dublin Irishman* sends us the following letter describing the arrival of Captain O'Brien in Paris:—

I had business in an American banking-office the other day, and casually dropped into the reading-room of the establishment to take a run over the latest New York papers. While I was sitting there, and brawny, broad-shouldered young man entered, took up the *Herald* and fixed his eyes on a column headed 'Fenianism,' which I had just finished reading. He was a stern, soldierly-looking fellow, with tanned face and rugged jaws—every inch a campaigner. One of the partners in the firm happened to come in, saw, and immediately rushed over to salute him, 'Hallo, Mr. O'Brien, what the deuce brings you here?' He was addressed as O'Brien answered in a racy Tipperary accent, 'I've been over to see some friends in the old country and thought I'd take Paris on my way back.' 'Did they arrest you as a Fenian—they set no honour on American citizenship in Ireland now I'm told.' They did, but as Charles Francis Adams was somewhat lax in getting me out, I thought I'd save him the trouble and get myself out! 'How? What do you mean?' 'I broke prison!'

Afterwards learned that my fellow reader of the military aspect was no other than Captain Laurence O'Brien, alias O'borne (as he is described in the *Hue-and-Cry*, which gives his portrait with elaborate minuteness), who effected a unique jail delivery at Clonmel on the 19th of last September. The Manchester rescue taking place at the same time, attention was called away from Captain O'Brien's escape; but from what I have heard it was one of the most daring and skilful ventures of the kind ever carried out. He had to cut the thick iron bars of his cell, get his hairy frame through a space no wider than a step-pan and lower himself some fifty feet to the ground, which was sentinelled by a watchman passing at intervals of half an hour. He had then the prison wall to surmount—and recollect the prison is in the heart of a populous town and the immediate vicinity of a police barracks. This perilous task he accomplished successfully. I understand he had no difficulty afterwards. He pursued the same underground railway which Charles Burke and Joseph Gleeson took before him, and here he is today safe, sound, and hearty. It seems that the outlaw has a welcome at every door in that rebelly Tipperary. Here is the third man on whose head a price was laid who has traversed it in safety within the last few months.

DUBLIN, Nov. 12.—The Commission Court is still occupied with the trial of General Halpin. His defence of himself affords another example of the danger of legal amateurs conducting their own cases. His cross-examination of witnesses was marked by considerable ability, but, owing to his want of professional knowledge, he was unable to calculate the risk of putting many of his questions, and the effect was to turn the point against himself. In some instances he elicited facts which had not come out in the direct evidence of the witnesses.

The four men, M'Hale, Rooney, M'Donnell, and O'Loughlin, who were arrested in a public-house—some of them being armed with a loaded revolver—on the night after the murder of Constable Kenna, were brought up yesterday on remand at Canal-street office. After hearing further evidence the magistrate committed O'Loughlin and M'Hale for trial at the Commission, and discharged the other two men, who were re-arrested, however, under the Lord-Lieutenant's warrant.

Sergeant Kelly is stated to be slightly improved, and some hopes of his recovery are now entertained.

The prominent part taken by informers in the prosecutions for treason-felony, and the system of espionage employed to defeat the Fenian machinations, is, it must be confessed, somewhat repulsive to our national instincts. A very little reflection, however, will convince the most scrupulous that such expedients are both justifiable and necessary. Treason does not, like other crimes, bear the marks of a criminal intent on the face of it. When a man is seen to plunge his hand into his neighbor's pocket, or to knock down a police constable, the act is ostensibly wrongful, and it is for him to justify it if he can. But treason may be committed in its most dangerous form by acts which appear innocent till the key is supplied by some accessory to the plot. To compass levying war against Her Majesty is an offence which hardly any vigilance on the part of the police would suffice to bring home to any one without the clue thus furnished. It is a melancholy necessity, doubtless, but still it is a necessity, which compels a Government to meet conspirators with their own weapons. Juries will always regard, and justly regard, the evidence of informers with a certain degree of suspicion and Judges will always direct them to distrust it, unless it be confirmed by documents or independent testimony. So confirmed, it is of the highest value, and the knowledge that it may be procured is one of the most potent checks upon treasonable conferences. There is no country in which this check ought to be more effective than in Ireland, for there is assuredly none in which traitors are more ready to betray each other through jealousy fear, or love of gain.

ALLEGED FENIANISM IN BERRAHAY.—The tranquility of this district, hitherto so free from Fenianism, was on Wednesday last disturbed by the appearance of a party of three policemen belonging to Adrigole station armed to the teeth who were seen to proceed in the direction of Oah mountains, in the neighborhood of Glangariffe, in search of 'misog Fenians.' The vigilance of the conservators of the peace was on this occasion aroused by the fact of a ragged half-finished creature rifle in hand, having descended from the above mountains on the evening of Sunday last. Having got some refreshment in the house of a man named Leary, he left staying about an hour, but seems to have taken up his quarters in the neighborhood during the night, as he was again seen on Monday morning to retrace his steps. This circumstance led the royals to think that a number of Fenians were nested in the mountains; but after a day of fruitless fatigue, spent rather in searching the cabins of the peasantry than among the formidable and frowning mountains, the band returned with a whole skin, without bagging any game. My informant was a peasant of the neighborhood.

DUBLIN, Nov. 8.—It is satisfactory to find that there is no real ground for supposing that the resolution of the Government with respect to the Fenian prosecutions has been in the least shaken by the claim to American protection set up by some of the prisoners. One of the circumstances which occasioned some misgivings in the minds of loyal people who are sensitively vigilant was the postponement of Nagle's trial. This, however, is now fully explained. The *Daily Express*, noticing the misconception which existed, says:—We have authority to state that the case of the prisoner Nagle has been postponed from the Dublin Commission until the Sligo Assizes in consequence of information received by the Crown Solicitor that Nagle is an alien by birth, and of the advice of the Law Officers that, by reason of the fact, there were technical objections to the inadmissibility on a trial in Dublin of some evidence essential to the prosecution in Dublin, but quite immaterial in reference to his trial in the county of Sligo. The impediment to Nagle's trial was what lawyers call a question of venue. There is no doubt that Nagle will be tried at the spring assizes for the county of Sligo.

John Heyburne, a Fenian prisoner, who was recently liberated, after undergoing two years' imprisonment, has been re-arrested and committed to goal on the Lord Lieutenant's warrant. It was stated that documents of a treasonable character were found in his possession, which will be useful in evidence at the Commission.

The *Daily Telegraph*, has given up nearly two columns of its space to a letter from an Englishman on the state of Ireland. The letter is splendidly written, ably thought out, and is on the whole, an exceptional credit to the writer. Perhaps a few pages from this most important document, which I praise most for the dogged, downright truth that pervades it in part, may not be unwelcome to your readers.—Having described Ireland as discontented and bellicose root and branch, 'Anglicans' says:—From 1830 to 1845 Ireland had fifteen years' almost unceasing political agitation, and people said, 'If O'Connell would cease from troubling us, the land would have peace; capital would pour in, and the people would be happy.' O'Connell was imprisoned and in a few years after died broken hearted, but conspiracy succeeded to agitation, and a few weeks of the abortive insurrection of 1848 was more inimical to industrial prosperity than the fifteen years of legal agitation. Again there was a period of repose from 1850 to 1863 Ireland had no great meetings, no popular orations, for the quiet, sober tenant-right discussions caused no alarm; and yet the tranquillity did not bring progress, nor mean content. Underneath the surface disaffection was at work, and we see the result in a Fenianism which has the active support of all the young men of the middle and lower classes in the towns, and the passive sympathy of the middle and lower classes in country and town. 'We may completely reverse the policy of the past,' he continues, 'but that is a very different thing from undoing its effects.' And he goes on to describe the hopeless attempt upon any amount of concession on the part of the government in these pregnant and inclusive words. The Irish public will be good enough to make allowance for the mischievous sentiment that occasionally pervades them.—Here they are a little abridged:—'I am firmly convinced that if we passed to-morrow an Act of Parliament conceding all the demands made by the Roman Catholic party in parliament—that is, abolition of the State Church, a large measure of tenant-right, a charter and endowment for the Catholic University and full authority to the priests to control the national schools—we should not make the least immediate impression on the Fenian cause. In politics remedies work slowly. The present generation of Fenians care little for farms and nothing for priests. They are as ready as the thousand of Marsala to face fearful odds. They have no man like the hero of Caprera amongst them; they have no sympathy from Europe; they have no trained Italian army to follow in their rear, and crack the nuts too hard for their teeth. But anyone who has studied them will observe the same purity of motives, the same useless devotion to their comrades and their cause, and the same want of military qualification. Of course, if we award laurels and fame on the principle of payment for result, the great Italian deserves a splendid crown, and the poor Fenians nothing but a sneer; but had Francis II been a man, Garibaldi might have met the fate of Pisan, and Italian Republicans would alone treasure up the recollection of his career. But the parallel is only useful as indicating the difficulties of the Irish position.' The writer proceeds to avow his belief that the Fenians are determined to win Ireland's freedom, or to perish for it; and he winds up by declaring that until England eases in there will be no rest for her, and no content for us. And this is the living truth.—*London Cor. of Dublin Irishman*

A special meeting of the Corporation was held yesterday for the purpose of determining 'what measures ought to be adopted having regard to the agitation with which the public tranquillity is threatened by the meeting recently held in Hillsborough for the purpose of perpetrating an odious assassination and other cognate abuses, and of preventing remedial legislation for Ireland by overawing the Parliament of the empire.' Only three aldermen and 20 councillors, out of a council consisting of 15 aldermen and 45 councillors, attended in obedience to the alarming summons. The majority of the council comprising gentlemen of different opinions, conceived that they would be more properly occupied in attending to the business of the city which they were elected to perform, and remained away, leaving the extreme section of politicians in possession of the field. While they were engaged in listening to a long and eloquent address from Mr. A. M. Sullivan, of the *Nation*, recalling the misdeeds of the assendancy party from the remotest periods of Irish history, some urgent matters affecting the interests of the city, such as the inserting of certain points in Parliamentary notices for next Session, were obliged to be held in abeyance. The Lord Mayor called attention to them, and requested a full attendance of members in a committee of the whole house to consider them. A resolution in favour of perfect religious equality was adopted; also one calling on the corporations throughout the country to co-operate in the movement. Sir John Gray moved that a committee be appointed to prepare an address to the Queen, and Alderman Plunket, seconding the motion, expressed a hope that when Mr. Sullivan went into Parliament it would be to one on College green. The *Daily Express*, in commenting upon the meeting, contrasts the conduct of the Liberal Corporation in Dublin with the Conservative one of Belfast as regards political and religious discussions. In the latter they would not be tolerated for a moment.

INCIDENTS OF IRISH LIFE.—Our *Irish American* correspondent sends us the annexed incident which we give as illustrating the strong faith and devotional character of our people, especially of that portion of them whom some of our modern 'reformers' may, perhaps regard as lamentably slow in the 'march of progress.'—The incident of Irish life I am about to narrate ought not to remain untold. It is a true story, for I have it from a witness of the circumstance, whose word is a guarantee for the fact. Last Lent there lay in St. Vincent's Hospital, in this city, under the care of the Sisters of Mercy, an old man suffering from a very painful disease. The tortures which he endured were excruciating. His whole frame was racked by them; he turned and writhe in agony on his bed, and moaned aloud.—Thinking, perhaps, to render his expressions of pain less disagreeable than they otherwise might be to those around him, or, perhaps, as some sort of soothing even to himself, he used to turn his means to a kind of air or tune, like that of a keener at a wake, rising at the pitch of the note when his pain was sharpest, and letting his voice fall when it moderated. The medical gentleman in attendance compassionated this poor fellow very much, did what he could for him, and left him till the visiting hour next day. When he came at the appointed time to see his patient, he found that he no longer complained, and that his face wore quite a tranquil expression. The following dialogue then took place:—

'Are you suffering pain now?'
'I am, sir.'
'Is it severe?'
'It is, sir.'
'Is it as bad as it was yesterday?'
'Every bit, sir.'
'As bad as it was yesterday?'
'Just the same, sir.'

Not a muscle winced or quivered while these replies were being given. The Doctor having done his part for the patient moved away, and meeting outside the dormitory the nun who was in charge of it, related to her this extraordinary circumstance.—'Ah, said the nun, 'I can explain to you the cause of the poor fellow's quietude. This morning he asked me if this were not Good Friday. When I informed him that it was, 'Well, madam,' said he, 'you will not hear me moan or groan out of me to-day. Whatever I suffer will not be equal to what our Lord suffered for me this day on Calvary; and I'll bear it, with God's help, in peace and quiet. For His sake, and the sake of my soul.' And the poor fellow heroically kept his word, bore his sufferings as a Christian martyr, and never, through that whole day and night, betrayed by word or look or gesture the fierce agony within him. A few days after he died a most edifying death, free from pain, consoled by all the rights of the Church, and in the humble expectation of soon seeing that Saviour who suffered for him face to face, where pain and suffering come no more. The Doctor who attended that noble specimen of an Irishman and a Catholic, is my authority for the facts thus briefly but faithfully narrated.

A HOME THROU!—From the *Waterford* (Ireland) *News* we quote these emphatic paragraphs:—No later than a few weeks ago at a public meeting in London, young Garibaldi stated that his father could not possibly get on but for the assistance which he received from the English people. 'What would he be said in England if the United States Government, in place of stopping the Fenian troops on their way into Canada, or taking their arms and ammunition from them, gave them material aid and bid them proceed with their work? What would be thought if the French journals encouraged James Stephens, and asked for him money and arms, for the purpose of making Dublin his capital? Has not J. James Stephens as much right to rob Dublin as Garibaldi has to rob Rome?' The last Garibaldi rebellion in 1848, when the French troops had to drive the sanguinary pirates out of the city, cost the Papal Government 7,000,000 scudi of paper money—a thing that had never before been circulated in the Papal dominions—and this enormous sum the present Pope paid off, and had notwithstanding, in 1858, a balance in his exchequer. This was done too without imposing new taxes, in fact, in the lightest taxed territory in the world, a country in which there are no poor, laws, and in which no human being was ever known to die of hunger. Can this be said even of London, with all its wealth, the capital of proud and haughty England which, whilst it weeps over Fenianism at home, encourages by every means in its power, opened and blood-spilling Fenianism under another name in the dominion of the Pope, with whom it affects to be on friendly relations? Call this consistency and fair play!

An amusing incident occurred yesterday in the Dublin head police office. A boy, named Conwill, an apprentice to a chimney-sweeper, was charged with attempting to commit a felonious assault on his master's daughter. The charge was proved, and he was sentenced to be imprisoned for fourteen days and kept to hard labour. While awaiting the arrival of the police who were to bring him to goal he was placed in a room at the basement story of the court, which he used as a lock-up, and there left in company with other prisoners, it was supposed, in safe custody. Scarcely, however, had the key been turned in the door when, turning to account his professional skill he plunged into the chimney, ascended the flue with amazing agility, and getting across the roof descended another chimney and made good his escape. His fellow-prisoners gazed in various admiration and bore without a murmur the murky shower which came down upon them during his flight. The expression of disappointment in the face of the constable in charge when he found that his vigilance had been baffled would have formed an interesting study for an artist.

A man named William Supple, who had been employed as a keeper in the Zoological gardens, Phoenix park, was bitten on Tuesday afternoon by a python while he was engaged in repairing the reptile house. Violent vomiting ensued, which was supposed to be caused by fear, and he was removed to Stevens' Hospital, where he died on the same evening. The resident surgeon of the hospital was examined at the inquest yesterday, and deposed to his belief that the deceased died of congestion of the lungs, from which he had been suffering for some time, and the jury adopted his opinion.