

expressed his desire to be received again into the Catholic Church, was so admitted by the exemplary Pastor. I may state that on subsequent inquiry, I ascertained that on the morning on which Sullivan was re-admitted into the Catholic Church, he was in possession of one of the houses in the colony. It is right to state that such recantations are of very frequent occurrence here, and the same influences seem, in all cases, to have led to the original "conversion"—poverty and the promise of reward.

THE IRISH TENANT LEAGUE.—The weekly public meeting of this body was held on Tuesday evening in the Lecture Hall of the Mechanics' Institute, Lower Abbey-street. The body of the hall was densely thronged, but the attendance on the platform was rather thin.—*Dublin Freeman*.

THE MAGISTRACY.—Rev. Joseph Marshall, Tinnelly House, Parsonstown, has been appointed a magistrate for the county Tipperary. Captain J. G. Collins, Belmont, Cloghan, has been appointed a magistrate of the King's County.

REPRESENTATION OF KINSALE.—We understand that Hamilton Geale, Esq., will come forward as a candidate for this borough at the next election. Mr. Geale, who is brother-in-law of Earl Fortescue, is a member of the English and Irish bars, and connected by property with the counties of Cork and Limerick. We believe Mr. Geale to be in favor of Lord Stanley's proposition, of a moderate fixed duty on the importation of corn.—*Cork Constitution*.

OPERATIONS OF THE ENCUMBERED ESTATES COMMISSION.—On Saturday a parliamentary paper was printed, by order of the House of Lords, showing the working of the Encumbered Estates Commission in Ireland. The total number of petitions filed to the 30th ult., was 1,803. The number of petitions filed in regular course was 1,367, and the total number of petitions unfriated 242. The date of the earliest unfriated petition was the 15th of November last. The number of petitions filed upon special application, which were filed since 5th of November, was 194.

The heath on Scourough mountain, the property of the Earl of Glengall, was maliciously fired, and in consequence of its extreme dry state, the flames opened through it with great rapidity. Mr. James Barry of Caher, the senechal of his Lordship, having observed it from the town accompanied by Mr. Wm. Sargent, and a party of police, proceeded to the mountain, where being aided by the officers of the Cabineers, they succeeded in arresting the progress of the fire, and prevented its extension to the valuable wood, which otherwise would be destroyed.

THE WEATHER—THE CROPS, &c.—The weather for the past week has been changeable. There was much rain, and though sometimes the temperature was warm and sultry, it was not characterised by the mildness of summer. The crops have not been affected by the weather, and look very well. Good potatoes have been exhibited in our market, during the week, and sold at 3d. per lb. In many fields a withered stalk may be discovered, but in general, there is not the least appearance unfavorable to an abundant and healthy yield of this important esculent.—*Athlone Sentinel*.

During several years the country never presented so fine a prospect of an early and abundant harvest. The land teems with fertility even in districts considered much impoverished. The meadows are falling under the scythe and sickle in the vicinity of Limerick. Not the least vestige of potato blight is apparent in the growing crops of Clare and Galway, however, croakers may, through ignorance, or a worse motive, busy themselves to spread the alarm in Kerry (equally premature) or elsewhere.—*Limerick Chronicle*.

We have been favored with the following communication from Dingle:—"A rumor has for some time been prevalent in this district, that the potato is 'again lost,' but I made it my business, both by inquiry and examination, to ascertain the truth, and am happy to say that I have never seen a crop, except in very few cases, where a little dot of the blight may be seen, which I have no doubt might have been produced from the rotten seed."—*Kerry Examiner*.

The supply of new potatoes in our market is rapidly increasing, and in size and quality are remarkable for so early in the season. There is no appearance of disease in any we have seen. Prices for the last few days have been 3d. per lb. Some very fine, large-sized kidneys, grown at Strandtown, were on Monday sold at 4s. per stone.—*Belfast News Letter*.

We have seen some very fine new potatoes sold in our market during the past week, grown in the mountain district of Partry. We understand that throughout the western portion of our country, along the sea shore, early potatoes are fast reaching maturity, and are free from all appearance of disease.—*Mayo Constitution*.

CASTLEBAR DRAINAGE.—The works of the drainage of the Castlebar lakes commenced on yesterday (Monday), under F. Barry, Esq., and a vast number of laborers have already been employed, which is a great boon, hundreds of whom should seek shelter in the poorhouse, or in another land, but for this opportune relief.—*Mayo Telegraph*.

DEATH OF WILLIAM CROSS, ESQ., OF MAYDOWN.—It is with much regret we announce the death of this gentleman, which occurred on Sunday the 15th ult., in Armagh, under the following painful circumstances:—As Mr. Cross was returning from the market of Armagh, on Tuesday evening, his horse, a spirited animal, took fright near the fever hospital, and ran off at a furious rate until he passed Mr. Riddell's mill, where the road was newly repaired with broken stones. Here the horse fell and rolled on Mr. Cross, who received such serious injury as to preclude almost any hope of his recovery. After lingering for several days in great agony, he expired on Sunday morning at four o'clock.

SHOCKING DEATH.—On the 16th ult., an inquest was held by J. F. Bourke, Esq., coroner at Breaffy, on the body of a boy who was found in a lime-kiln, half consumed by fire. The body was in such a shocking state when discovered by the owner of the kiln that it could not be identified, the head and legs being burned to a cinder; but it is supposed that the unfortunate boy was a pauper from the Westport workhouse. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

MELANCHOLY AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. Joseph Christopherson, accountant in the Ennisworthy branch of the Provincial Bank, was on Thursday evening about to proceed to shoot rabbits, and while arranging the lock of his gun, the muzzle being directed obliquely to the ground, it discharged, entering the umbilical region, and lodged in the abdomen. Drs. Cranfield and Goodison were in attendance as speedily as possible; but the wound was of such nature as to

defy medical skill; and after three hours agony, the unfortunate young man ceased to breathe. He had been over fifteen years connected with the establishment, in whose service he died, and was highly respected in his official capacity, as well as in private life. He was a native of Maryport, in Cumberland, and has left a widowed mother and two sisters to mourn over his untimely fate.—*Wexford Independent*.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—On Monday last, Peter Nolan, Esq., Coroner, held an inquest at Crossmolina, on the body of a revenue policeman, named James King, who committed suicide. On Sunday last, the Inspector, H. P. Wilkinson, Esq., observed him under the influence of drink, and in consequence suspended him from his duty, and also desired the sergeant in charge to deprive him of his appointments. On Sunday night, or early on Monday morning, the unfortunate man, while laboring under a fit of insanity, loaded his carbine, and, it is thought, put the muzzle of his gun to his throat, and discharged it, as the greater portion of the skull was carried away. After the examination of some witnesses, the jury returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased came by his death by a gun-shot wound, inflicted by himself, while laboring under a fit of insanity." The unfortunate deceased was only a few weeks married.—*Tyrone Herald*.

LOVE AND SUICIDE.—On Friday, the 6th inst., Dr. Blackwell, one of the coroners for the county Louth, held an inquest at Ballybunna, Churchtown, near Ardee, on the body of John Creighton, who hung himself early that morning in an out-house belonging to Mr. Kieran, a respectable farmer (his master), in that neighborhood. It appeared a fellow-servant of his, a woman named Judith McEnny, had recently been discharged by Mr. Kieran, for some inattention to business: it was conjectured that she was *amante* to the unfortunate man, and that to resist her importunities to marry her he committed the rash act—this is matter of conjecture, but is the opinion generally entertained. On Monday morning last, a second inquest was near taking place on the unfortunate woman herself, as she attempted to put a period to her existence by cutting her throat. She made a gash of about four inches in length, across it, cutting the windpipe nearly in two, the jugular vein, however, was missed. She was conveyed to the Ardee Workhouse Infirmary, when the wound was sowed up by Dr. McArdle; little hopes, however, are entertained of her recovery.

MURDER IN THE COUNTY LOUTH.—It is our painful duty to state that this county has been stained with another foul murder. The victim was a young lad, about 18 years of age, named Bernard McEntegart, the son of a farmer living near the townland of Annas, within five miles of this town. The unfortunate youth, in company with his sister, left home on Sunday morning, the 15th instant, at the hour of seven o'clock, for the purpose of proceeding to Knockbridge chapel to hear Mass. They had gone about a mile, and were travelling on the Castleblayney railway, when two men, armed with large bludgeons, came up to them, and felled Bernard McEntegart to the ground. They then struck him on the head several times, until he became senseless. His sister, in the most earnest manner, besought them to have mercy on him, but they heeded not her cries, and when she flung herself on his body, to protect him from the violence of his murderers, one of them struck the poor girl, and inflicted a severe wound on her forehead. Having left the young lad in a dying state, they crossed the country and soon left the girl's sight. The young man died next morning. The cause of the outrage, it is said, was that old McEntegart took a farm from which the former tenant was ejected. No clue has yet been found to the murderers.—*Dundalk Democrat*.

"**MURDER WILL OUT.**"—The rumors prevalent for the last few days as to the discovery of a long concealed and most atrocious murder in this county have proved quite true. The following are the particulars:—About a fortnight since a woman named Mary Fleming, residing at Kileasy, went to Constable Read, of the Hugginstown station, and stated her wish to disclose to him a secret which had long disquieted her mind. She went on to say that one night, sometime between the 25th of December, 1847, and the 1st of January, 1848, she chanced to pass the door of John Walsh, at Castlegannon, and turned for the purpose of going in, but drew back in terror upon beholding the body of Walsh's brother-in-law, Thomas Ball, a cow-jobber, lying dead and covered with blood on the floor, and Walsh and his daughter making ready to remove it by the back door. She contrived to get away without being observed, and upon reaching home informed her husband of what she had beheld. He strictly enjoined her never to divulge the circumstances, and during his life she kept the pledge. On inquiry the constable found many circumstances to corroborate that strange story, for Ball had been suddenly missed from the locality at the period indicated, and when he was known to have had with him a large sum of money. It had, however, been supposed that he went privately to America. Walsh and his daughter were arrested, and committed for further examination by Mr. J. de Montmorency, J. P. and a search having been made at the house at Castlegannon, a skeleton was actually discovered buried at a few yards distance from the back door. There is but little room left for doubt that this was the body of Ball, who had been murdered for the sake of the money he was known to have in his possession. An inquest was held on the remains on Monday last by Mr. T. Izod, coroner, when the following verdict (on which Walsh was fully committed for trial on the charge of murder) was returned:—"That the said deceased was discovered dead in an old yard, late in the occupation of John Walsh, on the lands of Knockmoylean, on Tuesday last; that said deceased's skull was extensively fractured on the temples with a blunt or some such weapon, feloniously and of malice aforethought, by him; that said John Walsh, late of Castlegannon, aided and assisted therein by a person or persons unknown; and that the said murder appears to have been perpetrated on or about the close of the year 1847."—*Kilkenny Moderator*.

A child of three years of age was starved to death at Callan, Kilkenny, this week. Paupers are dying in the poor-houses of the south and west at the rate of 35 to 50 per cent. per annum.

The Georgian sailed from our quays on Tuesday morning with 240 passengers for New York. We were sorry to perceive many respectable citizens among the passengers.—*Limerick Examiner*.

EMIGRATION.—On Thursday evening the brig Falcon, of this port, Captain Lambert, left our quays with ninety passengers for Norfolk and Baltimore. The passengers, chiefly young persons, are of a highly

respectable class, and the majority of them belong to the town and vicinity of Wexford.—*Wexford Guardian*. IRISH EMIGRANTS TO SOUTH AMERICA.—The barque Louisa, emigrant ship, (Captain Carpenter, commander), which sailed from London, for Lima, on the 17th April last, was spoken with near the line by a homeward-bound vessel on the 11th of May. Crew and passengers well. The Louisa had on board 150 passengers, amongst them were a number of emigrants from Ireland, principally from the counties of Kildare and Armagh.

Two thousand pounds are allocated to the emigration of 500 paupers in the Scariff union. From a return obtained at the instance of Lord Naas, it appears that the number of licensed distillers in Ireland was, in 1835, 87, against 94 in 1840, 49 in 1847, 53 in 1848, 50 in 1849, and 53 in 1850.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DEATH OF VISCOUNT MELVILLE.—Viscount Melville died at half-past six o'clock p.m. on Tuesday last, at his residence, Lasswade, near Edinburgh.

EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT TO A BALLOON.—On Monday afternoon, the 16th ult., Mr. and Mrs. Graham attempted an ascent from Batty's Hippodrome in the balloon, "Royal Victoria and Albert," at a short distance beyond the gate which leads to the principal entrance of the Crystal Palace. The wind had blown violently all day, so much so, that whilst the inflation was proceeding, upwards of thirty men, who were holding on, were constantly "blown to various parts of the circle." At such times it is impossible to ascertain the buoyant power by the usual method of weighing. When the aeronauts thus arose, the wind carried them against a high mast or pole in the ground, before they had time to cast out ballast, and a long rent was caused in the upper part of the balloon. "We cast out sand," says Mrs. Graham in her account of the accident, "to clear the trees in Kensington Gardens, and finding ourselves approaching the Crystal Palace, we gradually discharged the ballast with our hands, so that no great weight should fall in any one spot. We succeeded in quite clearing it, and then made for a descent in the Park, which we effected on the grass, and threw out the long line of our safety bag (without anything being attached) to some men who were running. Two of them caught this line and held on for a short time, but being dragged along by the force of the wind they let go, and we directly rebounded, the wind carrying us on to a house in Arlington-street, and from thence to one in Park-place, where the car rested between a stack of chimneys and a V roof, where we remained until some policeman of the C division, and some gentleman's servants came to our assistance, and aided us with ladders to descend through a trap-door, when two eminent medical gentlemen of the neighbourhood promptly attended and rendered us the most kindly aid professionally at such a trying moment." When the police reached the top of the house, they found themselves in the presence of a shocking spectacle. The oar of the balloon was jammed between the two blocks so firmly, that all means of releasing it appeared for a long time hopeless. Mr. and Mrs. Graham had been thrown from their seats, and were lying on the roof of the house apparently lifeless. The unfortunate couple were removed with as little delay as possible to the residence of Mr. Moore, a surgeon in Arlington-street. Mr. Graham, it was found, had received extensive injuries. The collar bone and sternum of that gentleman are broken, in addition to the wounds of the scalp.—*Weekly News*.

THE LATE RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR LEWES.—The inquest was brought to a termination on Saturday, when the following special verdict was returned:—"The jury find that the deaths of Mary Chatfield, Sarah Chatfield, Arthur Langhorne, and George Chase, were respectively caused by the train running off the rails and passing over the Newmarket archway. That a broken sleeper was found on the line after the accident, but by what means it came there does not appear to the jury. That in this instance, the tender preceded the engine, and that the train passed down the Palmer incline at a greater rate than directed by the company; and the jury are of opinion that such practices are dangerous, and that had the engine been placed first, or the tender been provided with iron guards, the probability of safety would have been much increased. The jury expressed their regret that so much connected with this accident should have been removed before their inspection, by which they were prevented from so complete an examination as might otherwise have been afforded."

PROTESTANT PROCESSIONS.—Friday brought us a rather novel spectacle, and one which forms a striking commentary on the singular but perfectly natural workings of pure "Protestantism." It was no other than a procession of from 1,000 to 1,500 of the "Later Day Saints," with banners flying, and music playing, followed by a full-length likeness of the Prophet of Nauvoo. The Saints had gathered from all the neighboring towns, including the neighboring borough of Ashton-under-Lyne, where the famous fellow—"prophet," John Wive, figured so conspicuously some twenty years ago as one of the chief followers of Johanna Southcott. The doings of this man and his famous "seven virgins" formed a rather remarkable era in the history of Protestantism, and its vaunted right of private judgment. Ashton was to become the modern Jerusalem, or city of God. The four houses, which were built as the four corners of "the sacred city," are still standing, and are occupied by the followers of St. Johanna and St. John Wive.—*Manchester Correspondent of the Tablet*.

The *Gateshead Observer*, says, that like other beauties, the address of the Crystal Palace is more copious than its full dress. "Its morning garments are ample, and conceal its charms. The diamond of the Great Mogul is wholly withdrawn from sight. The Greek Slave wears a robe of chambre. The machinery, over-spread with wrappers, is not at work. The bronze and crystal fountains are not at play. John Jones is dusting the Duke of Rutland. Tim Titmarsh, having performed the same office for Radetzky, has unceremoniously laid his duster on the shoulder of King Leopold. William Smith—prouder of his name than ever, for has it not been worn by Louis Philippe?—is rubbing down Andromeda; and Dick Thompson, provided by the Executive with a pair of parlor-bellows, has brought himself alongside of Satan, tempting Eve, and is blowing the dust out of the eyes of our credulous mother."

ANGLICANS AND CALVINISTS.—The *John Bull* says—"We are happy to find that the attempt to strike a blow at the Catholic character of our Church, under the guise of hospitality to strangers, has met with a salutary check at the hands of our vigilant Diocesan."

Apart from the law, which prevents the intrusion of any Minister not Episcopally ordained, into the pulpits of the Church of England, we should have thought the notorious absence, in the Protestant communions of the Continent, of all guarantees for soundness, even on the most vital points of Christian doctrine; would have deterred from such Ecclesiastical fraternisation even those of our Clergy whose opinions on the subject of the ministerial commission fall below the standard of our formularies. If Dr. Merle Daubigne is qualified to preach in a pulpit of the English Church, why not Dr. Bunting, or Dr. Cumming?

DISSENSIONS IN THE ANGLICAN CHURCH.—If "a house divided against itself cannot stand," we see no chance of an Ecclesiastical establishment surviving such internal feuds as are now being discovered in the Church of England. The scene last week at the meeting of the National School Society, when Mr. Denison, the champion of the Tractarians, almost succeeded in carrying a resolution in opposition to a majority of the Bishops, was startling enough; but the intuity against state supremacy in Church affairs is to be carried to a still higher pitch on the 25th instant, the day appointed for the assembling of the Bishop of Exeter's Synod. Two things are evident to us—that the "High Church" party, as it is called, is by no means so small and powerless as has been generally represented; and secondly, that the differences between the two sections are now incapable of amicable settlement, and can only be terminated by the secession of the Tractarian body from the Establishment. If the Bishop of Exeter and his followers wished to escape state restraint, they must be prepared to forego state patronage and emoluments, whether in the Episcopal chair or the parochial school. Let them make this sacrifice, and whatever people may think of their doctrinal peculiarities, their heroic devotion to principle will challenge universal admiration.—*Preston Guardian*.

PARLIAMENTARY HARVEST HOME.—Punch may in a few weeks make a nice picture of the parliamentary "Harvest Home" for 1851, by representing ministers and members capering around a wain laden with an Arsenic Bill and the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill—two solitary sheaves for about 650 sickles. As regards the latter measure, even the *Times*, which has done its best to apologise for the folly of ministers, now calculates that at the rate the Bill has "progressed" hitherto, the Commons will be able to take the third reading of it about Christmas, and that the Lords will have an opportunity of inspecting the prodigy by the spring of 1852. Whenever it is presented, we hope that a bill which has run so long, has been so often renewed, and is so suspiciously endorsed, will come back protested.—*Preston Guardian*.

Sir James Sunderland Mackenzie, who has several times been in the hands of the Police for drunkenness and creating disturbances, has been sent to prison by the Westminster Magistrate, in default of bail to keep the peace towards Mr. Jackson, a tradesman with whom he formerly lodged, and to whom he applied most opprobrious epithets. His conduct at the Police-office was very extraordinary, and seemed to denote some unsoundness of mind.

THE AGAPEMONE.—A house of business in Bristol, having recently sent some goods to "the Abode of Love," had the bill returned to be made out afresh, according to the following note:—"The Agapemone, near Bridgewater, June, 1851. Messrs. W— and Co. The enclosed bill is returned to be made out with the proper address, namely—My Lord the Agapemone, &c."

TOTAL LOSS OF THE PLYMOUTH PACKET.—On Saturday intelligence was received at Lloyd's, that on Thursday evening, the 13th instant, the Plymouth packet, while on her voyage from Penzance to Liverpool, struck on a sunken rock rounding the Scilly, and almost instantly foundered, every soul on board perishing. Besides her crew of eight men, she had about eighteen emigrants proceeding to Liverpool to go out to America. Their names are not at present known.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA AT LEEDS.—About three months ago, a boy named Adams, being in Holbeck, was bitten by a dog on the hand. No notice was taken of it at the time, and the wound healed. On Thursday last, however, he showed symptoms of hydrophobia. Mr. Wade, surgeon, was called in, and rendered every assistance in his power, but without avail. The poor boy died on Friday night in great agony.

SUICIDE AT WIX BY THE HUSBAND OF THE NOTORIOUS MARY MAY.—The cottage of Mary May, of Wix, of this county, the wretched woman who was executed at Springfield gaol in 1848, for the murder of William Constable, her half brother, by poisoning him, was the scene of another tragedy on Monday last, her husband, Robert May, having put a period to his existence by hanging himself.—*Chelmsford Chronicle*.

The total extirpation of the Irish population in Glasgow appears to have become the favorite theory, as it is the daily theme, of pious divines, enlightened newspaper editors, and patriotic political economists. The bright idea originated some months ago with a rev. gent. on the platform of the City Hall. Caunting biblicals may vapor about Glasgow flourishing "by the preaching of the Word," and more resolute reformers may unmask their anti-Irish antipathies, by hinting at the flourish of the sword; but these persecutions of the spirit and the flesh are humane and praiseworthy compared with the *studied neglect* with which the authorities encourage the production of disease and death. Is it very surprising, considering the inattention with which the Irish population is treated, that the wynds which they inhabit are not converted into an Atlantis of happiness? On the contrary, it is most remarkable the clean-shirtedness, healthy appearance, and vivacity, which the Irish preserve and maintain under the most discouraging and inconvenient disadvantages. Take the Scotch working population of the same grade as the Irish, and we will bet our existence on it that no impartial observer will deny to the latter infinite superiority, morally, physically, intellectually, and religiously.—An ill-dressed Scotsman will shun a house of worship as he would a pestilence; whilst the poor Irishman, be he ever so ill-off in his upper garments, will, at all events, have a clean shirt and handkerchief for the occasion, and may be seen wending his way to early Mass, every Sunday morning, to St. Andrew's, St. Mary's, or some other of the numerous Catholic temples now existing in Glasgow, which he has contributed by his hard-earned pence to raise to the glory and worship of Almighty God. Long life and more power to the poor fellow! and may his love of religion be as lasting as his hatred of shabby gentility!—*Glasgow Free Press*.