

Examiner remarks:—This splendid piece of essay writing is not without its practical use, if it help, as it ought to do, to open the eyes of those who in this country almost hold its destinies in their hands. There is a race of blind to whom it is given to rule those with sight; there is a class of obstructive who stand barring the way of progress. They hold the broad acres which should be enriching a noble race and they leave them either fallow, or at best give them a higher destiny than to fatten bullocks or sheep. They vainly believe that they are serving their own interests, and dazzle themselves with prospects of high rents, as a consequence of land being a wilderness. But they forget that they have driven away the labour which could make the barren land smile, and help to swell and to extend the crop of golden guineas that goes into the landlord's pocket. Some of the consolidators of farms have found it wiser to go back to the old system. They find it more profitable to have their land studded with farms than offering a boundless waste of mangolds. Some even see the necessity and advantage of fair rents—a great stretch of penetration on the part of an Irish landlord. But these are a comparative few. They were indeed among the pioneers of systematic extermination; let us hope their present example will be as readily followed. If it should be so, we believe that the Irish race would still continue to hold their own soil, and upon it to become, if not greater, yet a far happier and a far more moral nation than the grand empire which the Times prophetically sees built up in the West.

THE FAMILY OF HOGAN.—A public announcement this week of the result of the Sessional Examinations held by the Medical School of the Catholic University, brings pleasingly before us a subject which, though for sometime out of sight, has not lost interest for the public. It is only two years since the family of our Great Sculptor, just then struck down in the prime of life and fame, occupied the respectful sympathy and attention of the Irish nation. As we stated at the time, the Catholic University Medical School, with a spirit worthy of such an institution, presented to the second oldest son of Hogan the freedom of his course the medical profession.—This week we find the name of the young student as the recipient of a well contested prize in one department of medical science, and an "Honor" in another. His competitors for the former possessed the advantages of some years advance of him in study; nevertheless, we are glad to say, our young friend carried off the prize. The eldest son, John, who succeeded to his father's profession, has, for more than a year, been in Rome, studying, working, and progressing most favorably in what will, we trust, prove a career worthy of his name. The Bas-relief for the Wellington Testimonial, the contract for which the Irish executive most kindly and honorably continued to his son, on the decease of Hogan, is now completed and ready for casting. For this work young Mr. Hogan received £1,500. It was hoped the city of Cork would have secured the honor of possessing the first work from the young artist, but it has lagged lamentably, less ready, less liberal and patriotic than the government.—Nation.

IRISH RECRUITS FOR THE POPE.—They have a notion, these young fellows, that the Vicar of Christ should not be plundered right and left. They have a notion, too, that it would not be good for us in Ireland if the head of our Church were left without a sod of territory, helpless and friendless, at the mercy (say) of some such heretical power as England, which might try to bully and browbeat him, if he were a poor fugitive priest again as in the days of the Catacombs. They have, furthermore, a notion that, as it was the Popes who saved Rome some fourteen centuries ago from utter annihilation, and made it the home and centre of the new civilization, enriching it with every treasure of genius and art, and building up again its glories, they—these Popes—have the best right to keep it against the world and the devil. And so, when they found that "the world"—meaning certain ungodly conspirators, backed up by England—combating with the Devil—had a mind to take Rome from his Holiness, these stout young fellows (who are so un-English and Celtic as to believe in God and His Holy Church), resolve to go out to Rome and offer the help of their strong arms to the Pope to enable him to hold his own against odds.—There are, perhaps, two thousand of these brave fellows gone already (the frowns of the Anglo-Saxon Government to the contrary, notwithstanding); and, from what we know of their mettle, if there is fighting to be done, we should much prefer to be on the side they fought on, though tenfold their numbers were against them.—Irishman.

VOLUNTARISM IN IRELAND.—Mr. John Bright thus bears testimony to what the Catholic Irish people, oppressed by the robber Church Establishment, have, in the midst of their poverty, done freely for religion and education.—"There," said the Honourable member, "the great body of the people—not the possessors of wealth—are in connection with the Catholic Church. Many of us have been in Ireland. I have myself spent several weeks there, travelling from one part of the country to another. I saw chapels everywhere, that great cathedrals had been built, that there were evidences of great zeal and wonderful liberality among a people at that time poor and dejected, and in a lower physical condition, I undertake to say, than could have been found in any other population in any Christian country of Europe. The Irish Catholics, without any assistance from State except a paltry grant, which I believe many of them would gladly forego, have provided amply for all the religious wants of their people. And I venture to assert that religion—not now speaking of particular doctrines or forms—has there permeated even to the lowest class of society in a manner that is not equalled in this part of the kingdom, where your Church Establishment has for ages reigned almost supreme."

By the courtesy of the Honourable Member for Waterford City, we have been favoured with a very curious document, eloquently descriptive of the blessings of British rule in Ireland. It is called "A Return of the several Counties, or Districts or Barones of Counties in Ireland Proclaimed under the provisions of the Crime and Outrage Act, &c.; with similar returns respecting the Peace Preservation Act" passed in 1856, and to expire in 1860. This return was moved for and obtained by Mr. Blake himself. Under the operation of the Crime and Outrage Act and the Peace Preservation Act—which means under Martial Law—the greater part of Ireland lies at present; and, in the greater part of Ireland, to handle sword or gun, is, for any one of the Irish people, a felony punishable by transportation; yet the Jezebel England who keeps the starving Irish people (bear witness, unhappy Mayo) in this helot bondage, dares, like the brazen courtesan she is, to preach to Pope and King of "human freedom" How long, Oh Lord! how long, is the outraged world to endure this Organised Hypocrisy?—Irishman.

SEVERE HIS RIGHT.—John Bull, who boasts himself a lover of fair play, and who is never tired of lauding himself as possessed of magnificent qualities, is, nevertheless, a nasty, brutal fellow on many occasions. A brave man never strikes a woman. A lover of fair play would rather suffer his face to be scratched, and the hair half torn off his head, than fall one of the weaker sex to the ground like an ox. John, however, brute, as he is, in his cups, and often when hot in his cups, delights in flagellating his "wife," and kicking her after he has knocked her down. Wife beating, in fact, has become a pastime in "civilized" England; and a greater proof could not be given of the dreadful immorality of the people of that country, than this inhuman vice. But worst of all, the savage, when remonstrated with, justifies himself by saying, that the woman he is treating so barbarously is his "wife," as if he felt that he had a legal right to trounce the life out of her. So scandalous has been the treatment of married women in benighted England, where there are three Bibles for every head, and where the great

mass of the working class are nothing better than heathens; that the legislature enacted laws to punish offenders with fine and imprisonment. But these punishments have proved quite useless. John Bull fancied that his "wife" is a portion of his property, just like his ox or his horse, and that he has a perfect right to knock her down, and kick her whenever he thinks proper. And so the legislature has again taken up the question; and on Wednesday evening a bill was read a second time, which will empower magistrates to order John fifty lashes for the first time he kicks his wife; and should he transgress a second time, he will receive 150. We say that this is serving the fellow right. If he should act like a brute, he should be treated and dealt with like the brute creation, when milder measures fail to civilise him. If this new bill should become law, the great bible distributing John Bull will be put on a level with the Negro race in America; and no doubt when he insults the Yankees, that "fast race" will retort by telling the British government to 'go and whip their own Niggers.' All this has come upon John by his casting off the dominion of the Pope and the Catholic Church; and neither acts of parliament nor the cat-o'-nine tails will make him an orderly being, till he submits to the dominion of Rome, the great civilizer of nations.—Dundalk Democrat.

A farmer resident of the district of Rathkeale, who became involved in the whiteboyism of the country twenty years ago, and experienced the short and sharp practise of the authorities at the time, has recently returned after going through the severe sentence adjudged to his infraction of the curfew law and being freed altogether from its claim on his liberty. He was one of the latest of those received in Sydney under the penal dispensation; and he has returned thence a wealthy man, with none of his good principles vitiated and none of the warm affections of his Irish heart chilled. He found in his old home two nieces living, to one of whom he has given a fortune of £350 and to another a sum of corresponding amount. *Cetum non animus mutant* is true of the Irish in another than the sarcastic significance in which it is often quoted.

Our English readers have, doubtless, been shocked and bewildered by the dreadful accounts which they have seen in the daily press of the system of child-stealing which has been going on lately in Ireland. According to our earnest Protestant contemporaries, such kidnapping was never witnessed before; the Mortara case was only a trifle to it; and it was all done by those dreadful monks and nuns, missionaries and Jesuits, who keep poor Ireland (we are told) in continual hot water.

Last week, you would have thought, from reading the newspapers, that the Court of Queen's Bench in Dublin had nothing else under Heaven to occupy it but the defence of persecuted mothers and their helpless offspring from cruel and ogre-like Popish child-stealers. To read the stern harangue of Chief Justice Lefroy—grim old Huguenot lounge—you would have thought these Jesuit kidnappers were the pest and plague of Ireland.

There was a terrific "cry," surely—with the smallest supply of wool. Let us see. One of these cases has just concluded—one of the most dreadful—in which "the liberty of the subject" had been "most seriously outraged"—one in which the child-stealing propensities of "Popery" had been most shamefully displayed—one in which the stern Protestant Chief Justice had uttered his grimest words of censure. And now, what does it turn out to be? A miserable hoax. Here are the facts, as revealed in court.—

A woman named Alicia Murphy, Protestant, came into court and swore that her children had been taken away from her, and forcibly detained by a man named Corr, who claimed to be executor to their father's will and their guardian, and who was rearing them up "Papist." This shocking fellow, Corr, was immediately sent for, by power of *habeas corpus* and ordered to bring the children into court; and in the meantime the evangelical newspapers "went at it" fiercely, denouncing the "Popish system of child-stealing," of which Corr was, of course, an agent. Great was the indignation excited in all virtuous Protestant breasts against the wiles of Popery in Ireland.

But very soon the picture is reversed. Mr. Corr, "the villain" of this drama—who turned out, however, to be a very respectable man—comes promptly into court, brings the children with him, and quickly and frankly makes known the honest truth. The facts, as revealed by him, are these: the husband of Alicia Murphy was a Catholic. Before dying, he made a will, leaving a small sum of money to his wife, and the remainder of his effects to his two children.—Over these children he appointed Mr. Corr and another person guardians and executors of his will, earnestly enjoining on them that they should send the children to school, and have them carefully brought up in the Catholic religion. The other executor, being far away, did not act, and all the responsibility fell on Mr. Corr. He accordingly got the children comfortably placed in a Catholic orphan school, empowering the mother to see them whenever she pleased.

But in the meantime the woman had been tampered with—the "Souper" had got round her—and she had been induced to endeavour to pervert the little ones. Mr. Corr finding that the woman for sordid motives, was (in express violation of the father's dying injunctions) trying to seduce them from their faith, removed them to a more distant school. In his sworn affidavit he explains how, with the express approval of the mother, he put the female child into a Catholic orphanage, and how he did not remove the male child from her custody, till he found, on her own confession, that, despising the father's commands, she was trying to make him a Protestant. He says:—

"I further certify that the said Patrick Murphy remained in the undisturbed custody of the said Alicia Murphy, his mother, until the month of July, 1858, when the said Alicia Murphy expressed to the Rev. Denis Heffernan, clerk, (who at my request had undertaken to have the said Patrick Murphy instructed in the tenets of the Roman Catholic religion), her determination of transferring the said Patrick Murphy to the custody of persons professing the Protestant religion; to be brought up and educated a Protestant; and the said Alicia Murphy then stated as her reason for such determination, that if she transferred her children to the custody of Protestants, to be educated in the Protestant religion, she would herself be supported by such Protestants, but that, although her children would be supported by Roman Catholics, such Roman Catholics would give herself no support.

There is the whole case in a nutshell. It was not maternal love that prompted this pious Protestant widow of a Catholic husband to seek to get hold of children, but an eager longing to seize the bribe which the "Souper" offered her. "The Catholics would give her no support!"—how well she knew that Catholics do not bribe people to change their creed; but if she could pervert her Catholic husband's little ones "she would be supported by the Protestants!"

The honest executor and guardian stepped in, as a matter of course, and performed his legal duty; and the poor children were saved from the real kidnappers—the "souper."

Such a revelation as this was too much even for a stern Protestant Chief Justice. The counsel for the woman—or rather for those outside the court who made her their cat's paw—said there was no proceeding further with the case, that Corr's statement was fair and honorable, and that he had only done his duty. All they would now ask was that the woman should be allowed to visit her children whenever she liked, to which Mr. Corr assented, on the condition that she would not again tamper with their faith, in violation of their father's solemn injunctions. Here is what followed. The words of Chief Jus-

tice Lefroy, who had been so stern before, are worth noticing:—

Mr. Justice O'Brien.—Is Mr. Corr in court? Mr. Devitt.—He is, my Lord.

Chief Justice (addressing Mr. Corr).—Mr. Corr, I presume you are aware of what has fallen from the court?

Mr. Corr.—I am, my Lord.

Chief Justice.—I expressed the opinion of the court as to the propriety of the course which you have taken—of bringing in the children and obeying the writ. It appears to us reasonable, that the mother should have access occasionally to the children to see them, she undertaking not to interfere in the least with your duties, or in the custody, management, or education of the children. As guardian, you are entitled to the custody, but it would be satisfactory to the court to understand from you that you are willing to comply with the recommendation of allowing the mother to have access to the children.

Mr. Corr.—I am fully willing, my Lord. I always gave access to her until I heard she was about to change her religion, and was desirous of changing her religion also. It was only then that I refused her the opportunity of seeing them, unless I refused the undertaking which has been alluded to. I think it a great act of harshness to prevent a mother seeing her children, provided she does not tamper with their religion.

Chief Justice.—Very well. The court are satisfied with your statement. We have a pledge for its being carried out in the very proper manner in which you have conducted yourself before the court.

The children were then restored to the charge of Mr. Corr, and the mother, who had been in court during the proceedings, left in company with Mr. Martin, solicitor.

This, then, was the terrible case of child-stealing; this was the pretext on which Protestant newspaper writers based their coarse and brutal attacks on Catholic priests and people. They are silent now: none of them have the manliness to acknowledge what grievous injustice they have done.—Weekly Register.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE CENSUS.—Bills are passing through Parliament for taking the census in 1861. The English Bill contains a new requirement, that every person shall state what is his religious profession. Objection has been taken to this in some quarters, and it is said that many persons will find it difficult to range themselves.

Lord Shaftesbury has prepared a bill for the "further regulation" of ecclesiastical rites, ceremonies, and ornaments, which has, no doubt, been suggested by the unfortunate conflict between the clergy and the inhabitants of St. George's-in-the-East. His lordship proposes that orders, which may at any time be annulled or altered by subsequent decrees, may be issued by Her Majesty in Council, with the advice of the Archbishops of Canterbury, York, Armagh, and Dublin, for regulating church furniture and fittings, and the vestments to be worn by the clergy. These orders are to be of the most stringent nature, and any clergyman guilty of non-compliance therewith, nay, on declining to abstain from "innovations" for the future, be prosecuted in "any ecclesiastical court." For the first offence he is simply to be censured and admonished; if convicted a second time, he may be suspended for a period not exceeding 12 calendar months; while, for a third act of disobedience or neglect, he shall be deprived of all his ecclesiastical promotions and dignities, and be disqualified from officiating thereafter as a clerk of the said Church.

GETTING READY.—The gun factories are now at work night and day on a prodigious scale for the Armstrong guns of all sizes from 6 to 100-pounders. It is expected that 1,200 guns, chiefly of the larger description, will be made this year. During the nine months since the factory has been in operation forty-eight complete batteries of field artillery have been turned out and equipped for service, as well as 200 40-pounders for naval use, besides a large number of 100-pounders in progress of manufacture, and which will be ready by the 1st of August next.—Express.

THE "TIMES" ON THE "COMMERCIAL TREATY."—They may call us a nation of shopkeepers, but for a good hard bargain commend us to our French neighbours; and for a special instance of their talent commend us to this French Treaty. We have made some foolish Treaties before this since we became a nation, and, indeed, we always had the credit of losing over the council-board what we had gained in the field. We are apt to be too frank and open, and perhaps too careless, in our bargaining. But this was always attributed to ignorance as our diplomatists, who were supposed, inasmuch as they were often men of high rank, to have no manner of knowledge either of geography or of commerce. Thus we once gave away, in mere wantonness, our then richest possession in the East, and it is said that we another valuable island because our Plenipotentiary did not know where it was. But here we have lost a trade because our Plenipotentiary, who was a man of trade, did not know there was such a trade.

Our Catholic members had quite a Field night on Friday last, when no fewer than three of them, one after another, put three well-directed and damaging questions to the Foreign Secretary. Sir John Acton asked for copies of all such despatches and reports as had been received from the diplomatic agents of the British Government in Rome from the year 1855 to the present time, relating to the condition and administration of the Roman States? His object was simply to elicit information He asked for these papers not because judging from the language of successive governments he had any right to suppose they would be favourable to the Roman Government, but because he trusted they would be authentic. At present we had conflicting evidence in the shape of unscrupulous accusation and indiscriminating eulogy. The only official document yet published from a witness alike competent and disinterested, was the French Ambassador's M. de Rayneval's report to his own government. The French Government had recognised this document as authentic, but its contents are at variance with all that we are daily told at home. Would ministers therefore, be so good as to lay on the table the papers how asked for, so that the house and the country might judge of the information on which they had founded their policy and opinions. All that Catholics desired was to know the truth about the accusations brought against the Roman Government. Nothing could be more neat and effective than this move. The request was so reasonable and the challenge was at once so bold and so fair, that the mere making it was a strong argument on the Catholic side, while the evading it would be a damaging admission on the part of the ministry. The Government had held very strong and decided language on the vices and defects of the Roman Government. Is that language supported or justified by the official reports of their own diplomatic agents, who are bound to furnish information to their employers. If not the ministers are in an awkward predicament. If, on the other hand, our Government can adduce official documents to support their view, let us have them. We can then either admit their truth or expose their falsehood. Let us see who fears the light, who shrinks from inquiry, who shirks the evidence, who objects to abiding by certain facts, and prefers vague and general assertions to specific and authentic testimony? Catholics, at any rate, do not. Lord John Russell's answer showed that he felt the difficulty. He would "look and see" whether there are any such despatches. "Our diplomatic agent is not in the habit of transmitting full reports of the condition of the Court of Rome." Good; then whence do you derive your information, and what is it worth? "Why," says Lord John, "our information is not entirely founded on our agents' reports, for various acts have been published (sic) from time to time

which did not immediately concern the Court of Rome, and have not been reported to us by our agents. Thus, Bologna was in the hands of the Austrians, and the criminal jurisdiction was conducted by Austrian Courts-martial." So far, then Lord John seems to say that the information is not in the agent's despatches. But afterwards, he says, Cardinal Antonelli has spoken with extra openness to Mr. Russell about the Pope's Government, saying "As you are not a regular diplomatic agent, we can be less reserved." And by this he seems to insinuate that the diplomatic agent has sent the information, but that it is so confidential that out of mercy and delicacy to the Pope it is withheld. On Thursday night Mr. Hennessy asks again, and Lord John Russell flatly refuses to publish Mr. Russell's despatches, save such as have already appeared in the Blue Books. Sir John Acton has, therefore, succeeded in obtaining an important result from his question. By every rule of law, custom, honour, and justice, a man who has been heard repeatedly to make heavy charges against his neighbour, is liable to be called on to support them by giving his authority, or bringing forward the evidence on which he relied. If he refuses to do this, he must abandon his accusation. If he persists afterwards in his statements, he is treated as a cowardly and debased slanderer. Mr. Hennessy asked for copies of the despatches sent to Mr. Russell. He exposed a piece of Ministerial fraud which would cover the perpetrator with disgrace, if any of the rules of honesty which obtain in private life were ever enforced against a Whig Minister in regard of his political conduct. Everybody knows that one of the main points made by Lord John Russell and the Whig speakers and writers against the Pope and the Grand Duke's claims to their territories, has been that they were unable to defend them, and had made no attempt to do so. Mr. Hennessy asked Lord John Russell had not advised the Pope, through Mr. Russell, to make no resistance and had not commended Lord A. Loftus for asking Austria to recommend the Pope not to maintain by arms his right to the Romagna. The incredible perfidy of the man who first advises and induces another to take a particular step, and then makes that very step the foundation of a charge against him, needs no comment. Mr. Hennessy also passed a merited rebuke on the language of Lord John Russell's despatch to Mr. Paine, in which the Papal Rule was stigmatised as ignorant, tyrannical, and corrupt. Certainly it is some satisfaction, though a small one to have these things at length noticed. But it becomes our duty to warn Sir John Acton, as we have already warned Mr. Hennessy, of the consequences which he must expect, if he uses his position in the House of Commons for the defence of Catholic interests or the vindication of Catholic honour. He may, no doubt, obtain the respect of the Protestant members of the legislature, and the esteem and confidence of the public, but he will mortally offend and exasperate a great many of the Catholic Representatives, and must make up his mind to bear their ill-will. Nothing more disagreeable, provoking and intolerable can be imagined than that, just when it seemed to be comfortably arranged that a Catholic member's only duty was to vote as he was told by the Treasury, and that he had no occasion to trouble himself about any social, political, or religious interest whatever, a dangerous precedent should be established for returning young men of great talents, varied acquirements and good address, disposed to take an active part in public affairs, and certain of acquiring influence. Mr. Hennessy's pernicious habit of interesting himself in public matters, has already earned for him much abuse. If Sir John Acton now begins, it will soon become necessary for every Irish Member to make at least some show of intelligent interest in the discharge of his functions and some pretence of usefulness.—Tablet.

A VICTIM OF THE REVIVALS.—In our obituary will be found the announcement of the death of a young woman named Hannah Maxwell, who died at her father's house at Thackthwaite, Watermillock, yesterday week. She was a servant with Mr. Nanson, saddler, Penrith, and had attended the revival meetings lately held in that town. On Sunday evening, the 22nd ult., she was brought home to her father's house in a state of insanity. She there lingered in a state of great mental excitement until the Thursday following, when she died.—Westmorland Gazette.

MURDER OF A SCHOOL BOY.—The case of Hopley, the schoolmaster, of Eastburne, Sussex, who has been held to bail on the charge of killing one of his pupils, is creating much sensation in England and this country. The facts appear to be these:—Hopley on the night of the 21st of April, caused the boy, Cancellor, who was then quite well, to come into the parlour, where Hopley beat him for nearly two hours, it is supposed with a rope. The boy, who suffered great pain, roared out, the master following him around the room. Hopley carried the boy to bed where he found him dead next morning. The carpet of the room in which the boy was beaten was stained with blood. The trousers and some inner garments of Cancellor, quite wet, after being washed, were found in Hopley's dressing-room. Hopley was committed for trial at the assizes, bail being taken for his appearance, himself in 1,000, and two sureties in £500 each.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN CATHOLIC LANDS.—The Times has studiously avoided offering any commendation with regard to the recent concessions made by the Austrian Emperor to his Hungarian subjects. Whatever happens in Austria to bear the appearance of inferiority to England is constantly held up to reproach with true Pharisaical cant, and in the approved Peockiniffian style. With all our boasting of religious toleration, England is far behind Catholic countries. Take the recent appointment of General Benedik as Governor of Hungary. The General is a Protestant, yet the Emperor does not, therefore, consider him disqualified from governing a mixed population, a large majority of whom are Catholics. Moreover, we have other proofs of religious toleration in the fact that the Protestant Wimpffen has been advanced to the dignity of a Marshal in the Austrian army. Baron Bruck, too, whose ignominious death we last week chronicled, rose from being a merchant clerk at Trieste to become Minister of Finance. Yet he was a Protestant. His accomplices, too, in the frauds committed upon this Catholic empire, were not Catholics. Mondolfo and Brambilla were both Jews. We need hardly refer to the cases of Guizot and Fould as additional examples of a Protestant and a Jew attaining the highest honours in the government of a Catholic country. We would ask if there is any probability of our witnessing in the present generation the nomination of a Catholic Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. To expect a Catholic Chancellor of the Exchequer for England would, we suppose, be considered about as reasonable an expectation as to anticipate the restoration of our cathedrals. So long, therefore, as public opinion is so bigoted, and in the case of the Lord Lieutenantancy of Ireland, so long as the law which expressly provides against the office being held by a Catholic continues in existence, English Protestants are terribly out of place in setting themselves up as models of toleration.—Weekly Register.

UNITED STATES.

POLICEMEN TURNING THIEVES.—A singular gang of thieves has been discovered in Boston; it consisted of twelve police officers and constables of the Second Station, and two belonging to other stations. For four years they have carried on an extensive and profitable business in burglaries, thefts, and receiving stolen goods, without suspicion. They have been arrested.

MOON MONK.—Another company—numbering six hundred—of these infatuated beings arrived in Chicago on Friday last, and left the same day for the city of salt lake. Unlike the arrival last week, these are nearly all Americans, with a few foreigners.

The President of the Connecticut State Agricultural Society announces that the cattle distemper, which is so fatal in Massachusetts; has made its way into Connecticut. Cattle have died of this disease in Stafford, Tolland county.

EXPLAINING TO THE CATHOLICS.—The representative from Buffalo, in the New York Legislature, Hon. H. B. Miller, writes a letter to the Catholic Sentinel, explaining why an appropriation was not made by the Black Republican Legislature to the Magdalen Catholic Society. The substance of it is that because the Senate refused the railroads, all asylums, hospitals, &c., appropriations were defeated.—The Sentinel in publishing the letter says:—As to the pruning knife so closely applied on account of the not taxing of rail roads, we find in the Record something that seems to say it was only against anything Catholic that the knife was applied. The Western House of Refuge, Rochester, gets \$14,000 more than ever; the private corporation, the American Female Guardian Society, gets \$10,000; another private corporation, the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents, gets \$24,000; several other proselytising institutions get help; but not a cent to any charity in which Catholics have any part. The Black Republican Legislature does just the same thing here—they vote away the money of Catholics to support sectarian institutions. This was done at the last session, without a word of remonstrance, not even by the Catholic members.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.—About a couple of months ago a barrel containing a woman's body was discovered floating near one of the New York wharves. The woman had evidently been murdered, but no clue to the murderer could be obtained. What increased the difficulty of the case was the difference of opinions which prevailed respecting the identity of the body. It was claimed by half a dozen different people, each of whom was ready to swear, and bring others to swear, that the rest were mistaken in their opinion. The investigation, too, revealed the fact that within a few weeks, more than thirty persons had been missed from New York, of whose fate none had the most remote idea. The body of the woman was kept until it became offensive. The head was then separated from it, and placed in spirits. After a while a Mr. Richardson applied to see it, and identified it as the head of his wife Ada, who sometime before had left him. Other witnesses were brought, who corroborated Mr. Richardson's testimony. Mrs. Richardson was described as a woman of considerable personal charms; but also a female adventurer of the worst description, and forthwith the New York papers sounded notes of warning against all such. Now comes the climax. We (*Globe*) extract from the *Herald*:—

"The case of the woman was found gagged and sunk off Jersey city, near the end of York street dock, has assumed a new and startling phase of mystery. Mrs. Ada Richardson, the alleged murdered woman, proves to be alive, and she is now in the city, having arrived here three days ago from the South. A more startling case of mistaken identity has rarely been recorded—the noted Williams forgery case being a near approximation to it. The first intimation of her own murder came to her knowledge Mrs. Richardson says, at New Orleans. Fearing that innocent parties might suffer from suspicion of being implicated in her murder, she hurried on to New York. Yesterday she met her husband for the first time in over nine months. Their interview was brief, but the astonishment of the latter at seeing her, to use his own language, "would not have been greater had he seen her raised from the dead." The interview took place in the presence of officers Elder and Young, of the detective police, in whose charge Mrs. Richardson had placed herself. The identification of Mrs. Richardson in the positive and incontrovertible manner stated above, only deepens the mystery enveloping the tragedy at Jersey city. The head of the deceased is still kept preserved in spirits by Dr. Quidor, and the identification of the deceased is not yet impossible, even after the lapse of years after the commission of the foul murder.

FOUND HIS MATCH.—In the Court of Quarter Sessions a petty case was being tried. A well-known lawyer, who prides himself upon his skill in cross-examining a witness, had an odd looking genius upon whom to operate.

"You say, sir, that the prisoner is a thief?"
"Yes, sir, cause why, she confessed it."
"And you also swear she bound shoes for you subsequent to the confession?"
"I do, sir."

"Then"—giving a sagacious look to the Court—"we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rascalities are known?"

"Of course; how else could I get assistance from a lawyer?"

The counsellor said "grand aside," and in a tone which showed that if in the witness's head in a bark-mill, no mercy might have been expected. The Judge nearly choked himself in a futile endeavor to make the spectators believe that a laugh was nothing but a hicough; while the witness stepped off the stand with all the gravity of a fashionable undertaker.

WALK UP GENTLEMEN!—A Paris journal says that a Yankee was politely invited by a Chinese merchant to make him a visit at his house, and that the Oriental host overwhelmed his Occidental guest with hospitality, providing for him a splendid sort of a throne in his best room, and inviting a continual concourse of his friends to pay their respects to the distinguished stranger. The house swarmed from morning till night with courteous, obsequious, and admiring Chinamen till Brother Jonathan began to be abused by the homage he received. But one day the Yankee having picked up a rudimentary knowledge of the Chinese tongue, stopped on entering his friends abode, stopped to peruse a magnificent inscription over the door, which he found to run as follows:—"Here will be seen a real North American; a species of creature rare in this country. Admission 12 cents payable on going out."

THE CHEMISTRY OF MEDICINE.—Among the special delights which have so richly repaid our visit to New England, was the inspection, it was our privilege to make, of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co's Laboratory, at Lowell. Although we knew by hear-say, that it was large, yet we were surprised when we came into view of its real magnitude, and still more by the extent and complication of its truly immense business. The whole mass of structure is in fact one vast chemical laboratory, in which the processes of this wonderful art are constantly going on. Medico-chemical science has found that the curative properties of any substance exist in some one or more of its component parts. Thus the remedial effects of opium are due solely to the morphia it contains, although this is but one eighteenth part of its weight; the other seventeen parts are gum, extractive and inert or offensive matter. Dr. Ayers system separates the medicinal properties of each substance employed, and we are here shown the processes by which the virtues of each remedial agent are chased through the alembics until they come out completely pure at last. These concentrated, purified medicinal properties, or virtues, are finally combined together to produce the remedies which have made themselves a reputation for unrivalled excellence, all over the world. Not only does the Doctor disclaim all secrecy in his art and explain every process and every particular, but he maintains that this is the only process by which the people can be supplied with the best possible remedies for the treatment of disease. The Formula by which his remedies are made are published in the medical Journals and have been presented to a large part of the Medical Faculty of the United States, and are constantly sent by mail to such physicians as apply for them.—Daily Chronicle, San Francisco.