

CONVERSIONS.—Miss Ford, a lady residing at Torquay; Mr. Tovey, a respectable tradesman of the same place, and two other Protestants, were received into the Catholic Church, at Tor Abbey, during the last week, by Rev. M. Power.—*Catholic Standard.*

On Sunday, the 5th Oct., at Vespers, St. John's Church, Islington, was the scene of a very interesting ceremony. It appears that part of Mr. Bennett's foundation at St. Barnabas was a Sisterhood for educating and visiting the poor. At the time of Mr. Bennett's quarrel with the Bishop of London, these ladies shared the troubles of their superior, and had to leave their house. By a curious coincidence, they were received by Mr. Richards, of Margaret Street Chapel, and have been occupying the same house which Mr. Oakeley used to occupy when he was Minister of that chapel. Last Sunday, after having made application to Mr. Oakeley, they were, by their own desire, publicly received into the Church. The Community consists of Miss Law (the Superioress), two Sisters, and two lay sisters, together with three children of whom they have the charge. Mr. Oakeley will have to say Mass for them in his own old house. I do not think that the conversion of Lady Gage, the daughter of the notorious Mr. Drummond, has as yet got into the papers. The conversion of those nearest and dearest to them is just the penalty that one would most desire for the enemies of the Catholic Church.—*London Correspondent of the Tablet.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

EXTRAORDINARY TORNADO IN LIMERICK.

The most extraordinary visitation in the shape of a storm ever experienced within the memory of man, and one of the most sudden and curious in its results, was felt in Limerick on Sunday about the hour of 5.30 p. m. During the day the wind had been rather high, and there were occasional showers, with occasional gleams of sunshine; but about five o'clock the atmosphere became very much darkened, dense and threatening clouds having accumulated, lightning and thunder being apprehended.

A rumbling noise was heard in the atmosphere, something like that of an engine blowing off steam, or the rattle of heavy coaches along the pavement. The waters of the river were fearfully agitated, and boats were upset in different directions. Soon after or almost contemporaneous with the noise a thick white cloud was seen to come from the direction of the North Strand, close by the ground, passing the house and ground occupied by Mr. Gleeson, ship agent, tearing up trees by the roots, scattering leaves high into the air, and crossing the Wellesley-bridge in a north-easterly direction. As it passed over the river its effects were terrific. Boats were capsized—some of them were taken high out of the water and cast down again with fearful violence; ships rocked to and fro; the sail of one vessel was carried off, and driven to such an enormous altitude in the air that it seemed no more than the size of a small handkerchief. This sail fell on the top of a house in Denmark-street. The cloud passed over Wellesley-bridge, on which, fortunately, there were very few persons at the time—it whirled a sailor roundabout, but he was caught by a man who was near him, and, except a fall, received no injury. The cloud passing on, struck the shop window of Mr. Gleeson, on Wellesley-quay, the shutters and windows falling out as if by an explosion of gas or gunpowder. Proceeding yet in a south-easterly direction, it struck the stores of Mr. Spaight, on Harveys-quay, carrying away slates, timber, tiles, &c., and going on to Arthur's-quay it struck the house of Mr. Finucane, tobacconist, and Mr. Haugh, and did some injury also.

The roofs of many other houses were dismantled, timber blown about and split up, &c., &c. A piece of timber, blown by the tornado, struck a young man named Thomas Ryan under the eye, at the Corn-market, from the consequences of which he died on Monday, from congestion of the brain, at Barrington's Hospital. In other parts of the city persons were knocked down suddenly, and with difficulty recovered the shock. The cloud, as it appeared, went off in an easterly direction, prostrating roofs in its course, and demolishing the vanes and louvres on stores.

In some cases houses shook, as if with the effect of an earthquake—indeed, some of the symptoms of the phenomenon were not unlike those that accompany an earthquake. Birds flew rapidly; horses and dogs were terrified; one horse ran off in George's-street, and was with difficulty captured. A slate driven from the house of Messrs. Byfield and Co., in George's-street, entered a room in Cruise's Hotel, in which Lord George Quin and other gentlemen were going to dine. The slate struck Lord George Quin in the thigh and injured him very much.

The first symptoms of the tornado were seen by the captain of one of the vessels in the river, who discerned in the distance a cloud, about the size of a hat, drifting from the north-west and increasing in size as it went along. Judging by his experience of storms in the West Indies, he proceeded along the quays, gave warning to the several masters of vessels, who close reefed their sails, and thus considerable damage was prevented.—*Limerick Reporter.*

It is stated that two milkwomen are missing, having, it is supposed, been blown into the river. A poor man, who used to spend his nights as watchman in an orchard at Farenshone, is also missing, together with the miserable straw hut in which he used to reside. The Meat-market, in Denmark-street, was completely gutted, chopping-blocks and stands disappearing in every quarter. The sheds in the cattle-market were swept away as if by magic, and descended some two hundred yards distant. Mr. D. Mulcahy, who ran out on hearing the crash, was uplifted from the ground, and, in falling, had his face much bruised.

I have been speaking with a man who was blown across the river from the North-strand to Howley's-quay (a quarter of a mile distant), without experiencing any sensation further than that he felt himself enveloped in sulphuric smoke. Others say they were besprinkled with boiling water as the phenomenon passed, yet not one, even the most scientific, is yet cognisant of what this destructive element was composed; nor can it be designated by parties who have travelled the Indies, East and West.

The ponderous bells of the Cathedral were slightly affected, and sent forth a deafening sound.—*Saunders's Correspondent.*

LORD BELLEW.

To the Editor of Saunders's News-Letter.

Barnemath, Dunleer, Oct. 1, 1851.

Sir—My attention has been drawn to an extract from the *Standard*, inserted in your paper of this day's date, in which it is stated, on the authority of the *Drogheda Conservative Journal*, that I and my son had become members of the Established Church.

As long as the rumor was confined to the columns of the *Drogheda Conservative Journal* I did not think it necessary to notice it, but appearing in the *Standard*, *Saunders's News-Letter*, and other respectable prints having a wide circulation, I think it due to myself and my family to state that the rumor is totally unfounded, and trust that you will insert this letter in your next number.—I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

BELLEW.

BANQUET TO MR. SULLIVAN, M.P.—The citizens of Kilkenny have invited their representative, Michael Sullivan, Esq., M.P., to a public banquet, as a testimony of their appreciation of his integrity and fidelity in the discharge of his parliamentary duties. The honorable member has accepted the invitation, and the entertainment will take place either on Monday, the 13th, or Tuesday, the 14th of the present month, as the committee may describe.

DEATH OF THE REV. DANIEL O'MEARA, D. D.—We deeply regret having to announce the death of the above excellent and estimable Clergyman, which took place in Nenagh, on Saturday, after a protracted illness of pulmonary consumption, borne with the most pious resignation to the Divine will. Throughout the town of Nenagh every shop was either shut or partially closed on the announcement of his death; and on Monday, after solemn High Mass, which was attended by upwards of forty Clergymen from all parts of the diocese of Killaloe, and by the Right Rev. Dr. Vaughan, the Catholic Bishop of the diocese, his remains were conveyed, by a most numerous and respectable concourse, to their last resting place at Lisbonny churchyard, where they await the resurrection that is prepared for the just.—*R.I.P.—Limerick Reporter.*

THE LATE DR. DOYLE, BISHOP OF CARLOW.—In *Bell's Messenger* of October 6th, a paragraph appears, copied from the *Patriot*, in which an old and idle calumny is hashed up about the late reverend Bishop of Carlow having died in the Protestant Faith. This was a malicious falsehood, put into circulation at a time when the Bishop was dangerously ill, but he recovered, and published a contradiction of the falsehood in the papers. We need scarcely add, what every one in Ireland knows, that the Bishop died as he had lived—a faithful son of the Catholic Church.

The Earl of Arundel and Surrey was to accompany the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of Dublin, and the Chairman and Directors of the Great Southern and Western Railway, together with the President and members of the Chamber of Commerce, &c., on the trip down the Shannon on Thursday morning, per the Erin-go-bragh steamer, for the purpose of examining the adaptation of the Shannon for a Transatlantic Packet Station.—*Limerick and Clare Examiner.*

Charles Bianconi, Esq., entertained his tenants to a sumptuous harvest home dinner at Longfield on Tuesday, when about 250 sat down to a sumptuous feast of roast and boiled beef and mutton, with a liberal supply of porter and ale. Mr. Bianconi, as a landlord, gives constant employment to men, women, and children, on his estate, consequently they are no burthen on union rates.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

THE WATERFORD AND KILKENNY RAILWAY.—The works are now in rapid progress between our bridges and Jeroport. Besides the numerous advantages which this undertaking will confer upon us, and which we look at in prospective, we have the immediate good resulting from it—namely, of giving employment to large numbers of our poor peasantry who have up to the present crowded our workhouse.—*Waterford News.*

Mr. JAMES McCARTHY.—This high-minded and patriotic Irishman, late proprietor and editor of the *Limerick and Clare Examiner*, left Limerick, accompanied by his family, for the United States, on Monday, September 29th. *The Munster News* justly says of Mr. McCarthy that, "in rectitude of heart, integrity of purpose, educational culture in breadth and soundness of judgment on great public questions, strong sympathy with the people, fearless daring for the poor, and irrepressible national predilections, few men ever left these shores qualified to be his superior. None ever turned from them to the great West more qualified to gain love, rank as a man, and wide-spread popularity."

ALARMING INUNDATIONS IN BELFAST.—A terrible inundation took place in Belfast on Wednesday, the result partly of almost continual rains for three days previous, but principally to a high spring-tide choking up the sewers. The streets, about four or five o'clock, even those in the most elevated situations, presented either the appearance of standing sheets of water or rushing torrents. The utmost alarm was felt in all quarters of the town, but that of the inhabitants of the lower streets proximate to the Lagan and Blackstaff—where in many places the water rose to the height of five and six feet—cannot be easily described. About five o'clock the waters of the mill-race on the Shankill-road became greatly swollen, and poured into the dam of the Clonard Print Works, when a portion of the embankment gave way, and the waters rushed into Conway-street, and thence into First and Second Streets. All the houses were completely inundated; and with such suddenness that the people were not afforded time to save any portions of their property.—Back-lane, Berry-street, Hercules-street, and the adjoining lanes and entries were literally beds of torrents. North-street, John-street, Union-street, Fernand-street, &c., &c., were all inundated. In North Howard-street, and in Third-street, the waters burst into the houses with great force, and filled the apartments on the ground floors, to the height of five feet. The inhabitants were thrown into a state of the utmost alarm; and women, who had escaped from their houses, might be seen standing at the verge of the flood, screaming in the wildest manner, and tearing their hair. From the windows numbers of the poor people leaned out crying loudly for help, and beseeching the people not to allow them to be drowned in their houses. A raft was hastily constructed, and, by its means, large numbers were conveyed to the elevated part of the street. The rain ceased, in some degree, about eight o'clock, but the waters did not subside for a very long period. Nothing could be more pitiable than the condition of the sufferers. Accounts from all parts of the country are most deplorable. Outstanding crops of corn, hay,

&c., are represented as completely destroyed, or wholly swept away by the violence of the flood.—*Banner of Ulster.*

THE LATE FLOODS IN THE NORTH.—The heavy rains of Wednesday last destroyed a considerable amount of property in various parts of the country. The Ballygally bridge, situated on the coast-road, about three miles below Larne, was carried off by the flood, and a man who was standing on it at the time was unfortunately lost. A bridge in the neighborhood of Ballycastle was also swept away. Three bridges on the road between Ballymena and Ballyclare have been destroyed in a similar manner. Three children were drowned at the latter place. We have also been informed, that the outstanding crops in the vicinity of Lough Neagh have been seriously damaged, and, in many cases, completely destroyed.—*Belfast Mercury.*

REPAYMENT OF ADVANCES.—The *Clare Journal* of Monday contains the following announcement:—"We understand that as far as regards two of the unions in this county (Ennistymon and Tulla) the orders to the treasurer to impound a portion of the rates for the consolidated annuities have been rescinded. We expected that this would be the case in every union in Clare, for the government well know that it would be impossible to levy the amount claimed. We have no doubt we shall shortly hear of the orders being also rescinded in the other unions of the county."

A correspondent writing from Montraff on Thursday says:—"On this day upwards of twenty cars laden with boxes, containing sea stores for the far west, passed through this town on their way to the railway station, accompanied by the emigrants and their friends. Their parting at the train differs widely from the cries and lamentations of other years. Now they shake hands and bid farewell, as if an immediate meeting was to take place again in a few days, saying 'farewell for a while—write the moment you land, and we will be prepared to be off at once as soon as we get your letter.'"—*Leinster Express.*

MORTALITY AMONGST CHILDREN IN ARMAIGH.—An epidemic of a serious, and, in many cases, fatal character, is, at present, prevalent among children. In some instances two and three of a family have died during the week. The affection is of the throat, and presents diagnoses similar to those of croup and scarletina. Superior medical treatment has in many cases failed to relieve the little sufferers. The epidemic has also affected some few adults.—*Newry Examiner.*

EMIGRATION.—It appears, from an authorized return, that the number of emigrants who have embarked from the port of Dublin during the quarter ended 30th September, is 2,361 against 2,167 in the corresponding period of last year. More of the better class, too, have left Ireland this year, the number of cabin passengers being 121 to 49 in 1850.

SACRILEGE.—The Catholic chapel of Miltown, near Allen county Kildare, was broken into on Tuesday night last, when the altar and tabernacle were plundered of articles to the value of £7. The chalice and other plate had been fortunately deposited in an adjoining house on the previous Sunday. The Catholic chapel of Kilberry, in the county of Meath, was broken into and robbed of the vestments, some of which are of French make and pattern, and of a rare design.—*Leinster Express.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.—Professors Arago, Babinet, and the Abbe Moigne, have arranged with Mr. Brett to open a communication with Professor Airy, and it is proposed, by the 12th of this month, if possible, to connect the wires from the submarine telegraph on each side of the Channel with the observatories of Paris and Greenwich, and by the aid of transit instruments to take observations at the same moment of time between the two observatories. This experiment is looked forward to as one of great importance. The other experiment is at least curious. Mr. Staunton and the Chess Club propose by means of connection with the submarine wire to have a game of chess played between Paris and London, four of the most celebrated players being selected on either side.—*Athenaeum.*

PROSELYTISING IN LONDON.—"I have lately seen the annual report of the Ladies' Hibernian School Society—an association for proselytising the poor Irish children—which boasts at having no less than 3,897 Catholic children in its schools. The report makes no bones of admitting that the only effectual means of instilling heresy is by clothing the back, and filling the belly. And it publishes several letters to that effect from superintending ladies and Clergymen; but, I think, that for a good mixture of sentimentalism and cold-hearted brutality, none can surpass a letter from a superintending Clergyman in the county of Cork, in which he thanks some one for £5, which was given him "for our starving children." Then he talks of their sufferings, and adds, "The grown people suffer, too (and, during the last few terrible years, I have seen many strong men and women die of starvation); but I always pity the young most; long endured hunger makes them so meek and subdued." (The italics are the Parson's own.) Here we have it. The Parson pities the grown people, but does nothing for them; for hunger will not make them sell their religion for a morsel of bread. But the children (God help them) are so meek and subdued, that they will receive anything that is given them, even though it be the hog's-wash of heresy. Hence the Ladies' Committee recommend this school society as a good investment. The Jews and heathen receive Protestant money, but are not converted; but poor little Papist children, when long enough famished, are so meek and subdued that you may do anything with them."—*Correspondent of Tablet.*

ANGLICAN IDEA OF FORGIVENESS.—The following story is a true report of what recently took place in a western diocese. A poor parishioner on his deathbed sent for the Protestant Parson, the Rev. Mr. G.—. It seems that the sick man had for many years entertained the most bitter feelings against his neighbor, Farmer B.—. Accordingly the Clergyman warned him that he must forgive his enemy and make up his quarrel without delay. The sick man paused for a minute or two, and at length answered: "Well, Sir, I'll tell you what I'll do; if I die, I'll forgive 'un; but if I gets better, then I'll at 'un again."—*Tablet.*

BLOOMERISM IN FINSBURY.—Yesterday evening an immense number of people assembled at the Royal British Institution, Cowper-street, City-road, to hear a lecture announced by the "apostle of Bloomerism," Mrs. C. H. Dexter. Every door of the building was regularly besieged, and two or three times stormed by the advancing party, who, regardless of the intreaties of the doorkeeper, would come in and see the fun.

By 8 o'clock every nook and corner of the large school-room was completely filled, the ledges of the wall, and even the rafters being turned into the "perch" of some adventurous spirits. When this inflowing had been accomplished to the full capacity of the building, those within set their backs against the doors and successfully resisted the further influx of the sight-seeing mob, of whom, by-the-by, the greater part were males. Half-past 8 arrived (as was shown by a tell-tale clock in the room,) but no Mrs. Dexter. Those who had paid their money naturally waxed impatient, and began to indulge themselves in a few noises and other popular amusements so thoroughly congenial to the tastes of a large set of enlightened Englishmen. But time wore on, and at last some one in authority, (one of the committee we believe,) announced that Mrs. Dexter would appear as soon as the audience conducted themselves properly. This, perhaps, was not the most judicious way of securing silence. By and by, Mr. Dexter appeared in the nondescript dress of his order, and said that his lady would appear so soon as the police could clear a way for her outside; and a few minutes afterwards announced that she was in the building, and only waited till silence could be commanded, to come forward. This alternate speechifying of Mr. Dexter and the committee man continued till nearly ten o'clock, not one word out of a dozen being heard on account of the cries for order and facetious observations of the visitors. At last the combined expression of the feelings of those who had paid their threepences for the sake of being very much pushed and crowded, found utterance in one of the platform audience, a young lady, who stepped forward and asserted that her idea of it was, that it was a hoax, and desired Mr. Dexter to produce his wife. What the explanation that took place between them was we could not hear, but from the few isolated sentences that reached us through the conflicting noise, we learnt that Mr. Dexter had left the building, that there was no chance of Mrs. Dexter's appearing, that there was a proposition to give a lecture next Monday instead, and that the young lady was of opinion that they (the audience) were made fools of by letting Mr. Dexter escape without having the money returned. And so ended the attempt at a Bloomer lecture in Finsbury.—*Times.*

UNITED STATES.

A movement is being set on foot to hold a public meeting here for the accomplishment of the release of Smith O'Brien and his compatriots. It ought to have been done long since, but there never was a better opportunity than now. Kossuth is on his way to this country in the Mississippi. England has taken an active part in procuring his release. Her own act can be turned on her with powerful effect. If Kossuth deserves not the treatment to which he was doomed, neither does Smith O'Brien. If he is guilty in a small degree in having fomented an unsuccessful revolution, in which so much blood was shed, how much less is Smith O'Brien guilty who would not shed the first drop of blood, as he might have done at the widow McCormack's, because he saw no prospect of a successful issue. In one case political rights were sought, in the other the cries of starvation, and the red graves of the victims of famine, stimulated every man with a brave heart in his bosom to draw the sword. The elections are at hand. Let the American government and influential political parties be pressed. The Irish people have the power. Let them use it for once.—*New York Correspondent Boston Pilot.*

Vigorous efforts are being made to go forward with the Galway and New York steamship line. Stock is being taken every day, and there is no doubt it will pay if properly worked. The idea is to make it a comfortable and rapid line for emigrants at \$25 per passage.—*Ibid.*

Henry Clay has sent fifty dollars to Henry Grinnell, Esq., in aid of the fund for Father Mathew.

TWO MURDERS IN BOSTON.—Thomas Davis, who lived in Charter-street, murdered his sister on Sunday afternoon, by cutting her throat with a razor, Davis owned and lived with his three boys (being a widower), in the house with Mrs. Van Wagner and her husband, and since his return from California last spring has been employed in the Navy Yard as a rigger. It is stated that he was strongly opposed to his sister for marrying Mr. Van Wagner, and that in the absence of her husband he has frequently quarrelled with and beaten her severely. On Sunday the family dined together as usual, after which Van Wagner, who is employed on board the tow-boat Lion, went to his boat, leaving Davis in the house. Just before the discovery of the tragedy, Davis met watchman Bryant in the street, and said to him—"You need not go in there" (meaning his house). "There is nobody there,—Elizabeth has gone out,—Van Wagner is not in,—I expect she is gone after him." Mr. Bryant noticed something rather hurried in Davis's appearance, and being aware that he was in the habit of quarrelling with his sister, stepped into the house, when one of the children exclaimed "Aunt is dead," and her body was found in the condition described. One of the boys stated that Davis went up into the chamber with his sister previous to her being discovered with her throat cut—that he heard her scream out, "Oh! Thomas, hear me!"—and that when Davis came down stairs, he washed his hands and then went into the yard, returned in a few minutes, and then left the premises.—Davis returned to the house while the investigation was going on, and by direction of Coroner Pratt, officer Tarleton took him into custody. On being told the circumstances the prisoner exclaimed, "My God! what have I done!" and on being searched, his shirt had blood-spots on the wristbands, and it was accordingly taken from him and retained by the officer. On reaching the lock-up under the Marshal's office, Davis seemed opposed to talk freely of his sister's death—denied any knowledge of the murder, and said he found her lying on the floor with her throat cut. The deceased was about 24 years of age, and represented to be of a cheerful disposition and of quite prepossessing personal appearance. She was married in July last, and came from England about two years since on the invitation of the same brother who is now charged with taking her life. A woman named Mary Sullivan, wife of Owen Sullivan, died Sunday morning, about 3 o'clock, from an assault inflicted upon her by her husband. Sullivan is well known, and the police are after him. The deceased was about 35 years old, and was Sullivan's second wife. She had no children of her own. There were four in the family, born of the first wife. One, a girl ten years old, was in the room at the time of the assault. She states that her father did not strike her mother a great many times. The parties occupied a room at No. 22, Atkinson street.