

ake command of an Orange mob, and address his Catholic fellow-townsmen in words of the grossest insult.—*Dublin Freeman.*

**OUR PROSPECTS.**—The Registrar-General of Ireland has just issued the summary of agricultural statistics for the year. In one important branch these statistics are of an unfavourable character—viz., flax-growing. In a series of articles which we published a short time ago we minutely entered into the question of flax cultivation, and endeavoured to show the profits that might be derived from its more extensive cultivation, not only in Ireland, but in Great Britain. It has been clearly demonstrated, we believe, that flax could be grown with profit in many localities. Flax culture, however, appears to be losing its hold in Ireland. This year each of the provinces exhibits a decline in the acreage under the cultivation of flax, as compared with last. In no one of the districts in Ulster do we find that any advancement has been made in the number of acres; on the contrary, each and all return a decline, which, in the aggregate, reaches to 33,224 acres. In 1870, there were in Ulster, 189,412 acres under flax, while this year there are only 147,188. Passing on to Munster, where the acreage was never heavy, we find that this year there is a total decrease of 1,263 acres, as compared with 1870, the figures being—1870, 4,192 acres; 1871, 2,929. In Leinster, we find that the falling off this year, as compared with last, is about in the same ratio to the total decrease as in the other divisions. The total number of acres under the cultivation of flax is this year 3,199, whereas in 1870 there were 4,238, showing a falling off amounting to 1,039. In Connaught, where flax receives generally a wide acreage, we find a falling off of 2,620 acres as compared with last year, the respective seasons being—1870, 6,068; 1871, 3,448. We draw the following conclusions, therefore, from the returns in respect of the cultivation of flax throughout Ireland.—That flax was grown to the extent of 194,910 acres during the year 1870, while during the present year there are only 156,764 acres, showing a total decrease, in 1871, of 38,146 acres. Of the entire number (1,513) of scutching mills in 1870, 1,499 were in Ulster, 39 in Leinster, 29 in Munster, and 31 in Connaught.—*Dublin Freeman.*

A Kells correspondent writes:—"The foot and mouth disease, which has made such fearful havoc amongst the principal herds in the county Meath, is gradually disappearing and it is gratifying to learn from the different parts of the county where it made its appearance in violent form, that it is almost totally eradicated. One grazier in the neighbourhood of Kells has lost not less than sixty beasts."

An Enniskillen correspondent, writing on the 21st ult., says:—"In the north and north-west the number of potatoes damaged is far larger than has been for some years past. In some parts of Fernanagh fields of potatoes are found in which not one-fifth of the crop is sound. The farmers are bringing large quantities to market, fearing that the disease may get worse."

A man named Anthony Barrett, one of the parties charged with being implicated in the late murder at Dallycrov, was arrested a few days since and conveyed to the Mayo county prison. There are now seven persons charged with the murder.

Land of the value of £1,789,913 has been sold in the Landed Estates Court of Ireland, since 1st of January, 1870. The account is brought down to the 10th of July, 1871.

**DISCOVERY OF PAGAN REMAINS.**—An interesting discovery (perhaps the most important antiquarian "find" made in Ulster, or indeed in any part of Ireland, for many years) occurred last week upon a portion of the property of Mr. G. V. Porter, at the "Bar," a wild, hilly district, a few miles northeast of Trillick, County Tyrone. It appears that Mr. Gillespie, overseer or contractor in the erection of a national school on the Porter property, being in want of building material, set some of his men to excavate what appeared to their eyes a natural knob or hill, and which promised to turn out a not unprofitable quarry. During the progress of their work the men uncovered several cists or graves containing human bones and some remains of urns. One chamber, beside the bones presented what was described as a beautifully formed elf-stone. It is to be regretted that this specimen of flint manufacture, as well as the fragment of pottery, have, through the superstitious feeling of the finder, been thrown away and probably lost. One tolerably well-preserved skull, and portions of several others, were conspicuous among the bones. They appear to have belonged to a race remarkable for the great length of their heads from the front backwards. Such of the teeth as remained were admired for their soundness and regularity. Only in one instance was it found necessary to remove the covering of a cist. This was accomplished by the united strength of several men, who slowly raised the "teuch" upon one of its edges, thus affording an uninterrupted view of the interior of the grave as it had remained since "the age of stone." In another cist was a very beautifully ornamented and perfect urn of the kind usually styled "sneapchual," but which not a few well-informed antiquarians begin to believe may have been at times used for holding food. It lay on its side upon a flat stone, and was quite empty. There was no lid or cover to it.

**THE LORD LIEUTENANT.**—The *Echo's* Dublin correspondent, writing lately, says:—"Rumours are again flying about as to the resignation of Earl Spencer as Lord Lieutenant and the appointment of Mr. Chichester, Fortescue in his place, the right honourable gentleman being first raised to the peerage. It is well known that Lady Spencer dislikes Ireland, and that she feels irksome her quasi-regal position. It is also suspected that Lord Spencer will not be sorry should he be allowed or called on to resign. Popular report, not altogether unfounded, had it that the Countess Waldgrave declared that she would never go back to Ireland, except as a wife of the Lord Lieutenant, and as this puts her husband in a difficulty, the matter was temporarily settled by his removal to the Board of Trade."

**THE POPE AND THE LADIES OF IRELAND.**—The following letter addressed to his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin, will be read with deep interest.—*Rome, August 2.*—"My DEAR LORD—I thought it better not to delay handing the ladies' offering to his Holiness; so yesterday, the Feast of the Chains of St. Peter, I had that honour. I read the translation of the address in full to his Holiness, which exceedingly moved him. He stopped with great interest at the words 'Who would be children of Christ must be children of Rome.' I explained to him the Irish tradition of this beautiful maxim, and repeated for him twice the Latin words. He was quite taken with the entire address, and, as to the magnificent offering of 3,200*l.*, was equally surprised and grateful for so generous and substantial a proof of the filial affection of his Irish daughters. I told him that the original was to come, signed by about two hundred thousand names; however, in anticipation of its arrival, and to give at once a proof of his paternal affection to them and of his appreciation of their generosity, he took the rough copy of the translation which I had with me and wrote under it his blessing and signature, and charged me to send it at once to them. He made it a point to write the first letter of his name, P. very large for them, and when he had finished it he looked at it and smiled most heartily at his success. This shows in what spirit he was at the address and offering of our devoted country-women, on whom, doubtless, the blessing of the Vicar of Christ cannot fail to call from Heaven every grace and consolation they require.—I have the honour to be your Eminence's most devoted, "P. KIRBY."

**INCREASE OF THE POPULATION.**—We learn from the quarterly returns of the Registrar-General that the

number of births registered during the quarter ended 31st March last were 41,637; the deaths 26,513; the number of emigrants, being 11,355; an increase of 3770 would, therefore, appear to have taken place in the population of Ireland during that period.—*Tablet.*

**QUEENSTOWN CATHEDRAL.**—This work, which promises to be by far the most costly and the most magnificent of our new Cathedrals, is now about 25 feet above the pavement, and 50 feet above the roadway from which there is a rapid descent. The church, which measures over 200 feet by 130 feet, is being erected entirely of Dublin granite, a material which, we need scarcely state, is almost indestructible. The works, which have been suspended for some time past, are again in active operation, and the architects, Messrs. Pugin and Ashlin, hope to have the building roofed in in 1874.

The departure of the French deputation from Dublin was made the occasion of a popular demonstration, almost amounting to a "monster procession." Regard for France and dislike of England were ostentatiously evinced by cries and banners bearing suggestive mottoes. The Limerick Farmers' Club has passed resolutions expressing dissatisfaction with the Land Act, and insisting upon fixity of tenure.—*Times.*

**THE DUBLIN JURY PANEL.**—Whenever the British Senate, yielding only to the most urgent necessity, reluctantly does only a modicum of justice to this country, it is the custom of superficial observers in England to cry out "there is no satisfying Irishmen," "we give them everything they ask for and can't please them," "we give them all the advantages of our glorious constitution and they won't submit in peace." The *Freeman's Journal*, commenting on the late scandal of the Government being unable to bring an unfortunate prisoner to trial because of the refusal of jurors to attend though summoned on a fine of £100, calls attention, for about the six hundredth time, to the iniquitous state of the jury panel of the metropolis of Ireland. Of 104 jurors summoned to attend the last commission *six* only are Catholics, whilst according to the late census the Catholic population of Dublin is 194,595; the Protestants of all denominations numbering but 50,127. In addition to this injustice to the Catholic population it has been the invariable custom of the crown officials to insult the religion of the people by challenging promiscuously any Catholic however respectable who might by accident find his way unwillingly to the jury-box when there was a prisoner whose alleged offence bore even a remote political aspect. By this course the authorities have, for a long series of years, been endeavouring to teach Catholics that a juror's oath was a mere conventionalism, meaning no more than the legal plea of "guilty" or "not guilty," and positively implying that the function and the duty of the Catholic juror was to protect the prisoner as far as he could from the overstraining of the laws. The respectable Protestant jurors of Dublin are, perhaps, at last awaking to a sense that the insult attached equally to them by implying that it was not their oath, "well and truly to try, without fear, favour, or affection," that was to be relied on, but their prejudice or their vindictiveness. The absence of jurors at the late Commission may be an indication that the Protestants of Dublin prefer being mulcted in heavy fines to permitting themselves any longer to be used in a manner so insulting to themselves and their Catholic fellow-citizens.—*Dublin Correspondent of Tablet.*

**THE FEMALE EMIGRATION SCHEME.**—The *Drogheda Argus* of last week had the following:—"Father Nugent seems determined to do one man's work, in lessening the food with which the social evil is sustained. On Tuesday the Cunard steamer 'Calabria' took off 18 young women who left this town through the means raised for them by Father Nugent. These young women were receiving for their labour here as slop-children-workers, &c., about three shillings a week, out of which they had to clothe and support themselves, which effort must be very hard upon all such at the present rate of provisions ruling here. Upon their arrival in the United States they will have situations found for them at a rate of wages of £30 a year. Father Nugent exacts a promise from his proteges, that when they are comfortably located, they will remit a portion of the outlay which was incurred in their passage and outfit, so as to enable others to be sent to America. Having got the young women safely off, Father Nugent organised an excursion for the boys living in the Refuge provided for them by his exertions, and whilst I write some 200 street Arabs are dispersing themselves on the beach at Llandudno. To see the neat appearance of these lads this morning as they marched from the Refuge to the steamer, and look back for a few moments when the same lads were running naked through our streets, no one could imagine them to be one and the same. Many of the well-to-do inhabitants of the town accompanied the boys at the special invitation of Father Nugent, and no doubt much good must result from Father Nugent's consideration for his juvenile charges."

The Irish Farmer's *Gazette* says:—"In consequence of the conflicting reports which have appeared in different journals relative to the extent of disease in the potato crop of this country, we addressed letters of inquiry to correspondents in various parts of Ireland. We have to thank them for the prompt attention they have given to our request, and trust that they will continue to apprise us of the future state of the crop, as it is a matter of great importance that information which may be relied upon, with respect to this matter, should be published at present. We may, with safety say that, from the general tone of our reports, there is no reason at present to be apprehensive of what might be termed a failure of the crop. Very few reports speak despondingly, whilst the great majority are most favourable, and if the fine weather continues it will go far to check the disease where it has already appeared. We attribute the cause of alarm, which has been widely circulated, to the blighted appearance of the stalks, the state of the tubers not being taken into account, and this opinion is confirmed by most of our correspondents from every part of Ireland."

**THE ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THE KINGSTOWN OBELISK.**—The *Dublin Freeman's Journal* give the following particulars respecting the attempt made to blow up the large granite obelisk erected in honor of George the Fourth at Kingstown. The explosion took place at ten minutes past twelve precisely, was heard at a considerable distance, and is described as "as loud as a cannon." There were two policemen on duty near the scene of the explosion, but the statement that one of them was injured is, we are glad to say, incorrect. Near the obelisk were found the fragments of a carpet bag and tin case, in which it was evident the powder had been. On examination it was found that the obelisk had not received any injury whatever. The bottom of the shafts and the four globes on which it rests were blackened by the explosion, and this was the only sign visible of its effects. It is apparent that whoever fired the train was either ignorant of the effects of gunpowder, or really did not wish to blow up the obelisk. From the explosion it is plain that a considerable quantity of gunpowder was used; and, had it been tightly rammed under one of the globes or into a fissure which may be noticed in the base of the monument the solid block of granite would probably have been blown into fragments. The powder was, however, laid loosely between the base and the shaft, and thus expended much of its explosive force in a lateral direction. The absurd trick is universally reprobated in Kingstown, and is the only exception, if exception it can be called, to the profound order which reigned there on Sunday night.

A sailor lately fell from the top of Blarney Castle while attempting to kiss the famous stone, and, strange to say, is not dead. His name is Callaghan,

and he belongs to the *Lord Warden*, ironclad, now in Queenstown Harbor. He was with a messmate named Abbott, on the outworks of the castle when he fell, alighting on his head. Abbott courageously sprang after him, and landed without the least injury. He had the injured man removed at once to the inn, where he remained in an unconscious state till next morning, when he was removed to his ship. The injuries are of a very dangerous character, comprising severe concussion on the brain and extensive contusions.

**THE BISHOP OF ORLÉANS AND IRISH AID FOR FRANCE.**—Monsieur Dupanloup has written note to Mr. Magille, of Drogheda, in which he expresses his regrets at his inability to accompany the French deputation to Ireland. The letter is in acknowledgment of the last remittance of £145, which completed the sum of £845, entrusted by the committee of the Drogheda Bazaar to the French Prelates for distribution.

The *Down Recorder*, speaking of the crops in that county, says:—"A considerable breadth of wheat and oats has fallen before the sickle this week. In all directions the scythe, sickle, and reaping machines are busy at work. The present state of the potato crop is creating some uneasiness. The stalks have become greatly discolored, presenting all the appearance of blight. For so far, however, the tubers are comparatively sound. The turnip crop looks remarkably well."

**EMIGRATION.**—According to the returns obtained by the commentators, the number of emigrants who left the ports of Ireland during the quarter ended 31st March last, amounted to 11,355—7,425 males and 3,930 females—being 1,368 less than the number who emigrated during the corresponding quarter of 1870.

GREAT BRITAIN.

**MR. NARDI ON THE POSITION OF THE POPE.**—The Rt. Rev. Mr. Nardi, Prelate of the Pope's household and Auditor of the Sacred Rota in Rome has been on a visit to Liverpool. He delivered a short address on Sunday, the 20th ult., at the High Mass in St. Francis Xavier's Church, Salisbury-street, on the present position of the Pope. There was a crowded congregation. After the Gospel, the Rev. Geo. Porter, S.J., announced the presence of Mr. Nardi. He said that no doubt the congregation would be anxious to learn some facts as to the real position of the Sovereign Pontiff at the present time, and Mr. Nardi would be able to place the truth before them. The right rev. prelate addressed the congregation in excellent English. He said: "In fulfilling the wish of your worthy pastor, I shall fulfil my own, and address a few words to you. I see in Liverpool so many proofs of your devotion, and of your zeal and attachment to our dear Catholic Church, that I consider it unnecessary to encourage you. I see so many large churches built by you; and the church in which we are assembled is one of the finest and largest I have seen in England. I know you have numerous schools and hospitals, and many convents, and I know your generosity towards your zealous and pious clergy. To encourage you, therefore, is simply superfluous. I admire and praise you, and I pray God that you may go on in the same course, and show to those of different forms of belief that our dear Catholic faith is not dead nor dying, but glorious flourishing and bearing fruit in that soil in which it has been planted by St. Augustine and the other glorious Apostles sent here by the glorious and immortal Pontiff, St. Gregory the Great. Now, I know you are anxious to hear some news of the successor of St. Gregory—Pius IX. As I have had the honour and happiness to attend him, and to have been one of the prelates of his household for many years—as I have spent at his side the last eleven very trying months—I can speak of him with full knowledge. You know that there was no other sovereign in Europe who conferred so many benefits on his people as Pius IX. He did not neglect anything that could be useful to his country. He forgave his enemies, and carried indulgence as far as he could, without injuring the sacred rights of justice. His people were happy; they paid the lowest taxes in Europe; they had no military service; and they enjoyed the greatest amount of moderate liberty that could be reconciled with justice, peace, and security. They were governed by men who feared God and followed His law. It was a mild, paternal government, which took every care to improve trade by creating splendid roads and railways, and fine harbours, and which aided agriculture by draining the Pontine marshes, and by covering the hills with plantations of trees. It encouraged industry and the arts by a most generous liberality; and on many occasions the subjects of Pius IX. showed their gratitude to him, especially in the beginning of his glorious Pontificate, and again in 1860, when he made a progress through his kingdom, and again on the eve of the late sacrilegious invasion. But the revolutionary party of Italy, or speaking more truly, of Europe, had, for many years, no other aim—under different names and leaders—than to destroy the Sovereignty of the Pope, which was an obstacle to the triumph of their principles. They knew that there was no more Conservative power than the Catholic Church, and that to destroy the Papacy would be to destroy the Church, because the Pope was the centre of her power. They were aided in their infernal work by Freemasons, and by the enemies of God of every country. They used the most dreadful means; but I will not follow the course of their treachery. Some of them are now fallen or dead, and the most guilty of them is now under a terrible judgment of God—a judgment which overtook him in 1870. That Prince was the first author of the events of 1859 and 1860; but, as God has pronounced His sentence upon him, I will not speak a bitter word against him, or against some men of this country who at the time aided his iniquitous policy. The Pontifical States were seized, and eleven months ago 60,000 men entered that small piece of territory left to the Pope, and took the city of Rome, confining the Pope to his palace of the Vatican. They offered to the Pope, it is true, some amount of money, and they offered him a nominal sovereignty. But the Pope refused with horror their money, and considered it a mockery to call a man a sovereign who was a prisoner in his own house. The Italian Government, which took everything from the Pope, could not take from him his honour or his conscience. His honour and his conscience commanded him to maintain his rights, or, more properly, the sacred rights of the Holy Catholic Church, to which eleven Christian centuries gave the possession of a small territory, in order that the successor of St. Peter might exercise with full liberty his sacred duties to the Catholics of the different parts of the world, without being suspected of obeying the influence of any particular power. The glorious and generous fidelity of the Pope to his sacred rights, and his most gracious, most noble and pious character, did not touch his enemies, but on the contrary, it increased their fury, and the venerable prisoner of the Vatican is daily insulted by a detestable press, which respects neither grey hairs nor misfortune, nor the noblest of virtues which can adorn a human heart. They say that the Pope is not a prisoner, and that he can go out when he likes. It is a lie; for he is truly a prisoner. He could walk out, but a furious mob in five minutes would surround his carriage and utter their dreadful cries, 'Death to the Pope!' 'Death to the priests!' 'Death to the Jesuits!'—cries uttered under his very windows twice in the first week in July. But hypocrites would shout for him, and their shouts would be worse than insults. How can the Pope expose himself to those indignities and insults? How can he come out in a city where priests and prelates are beaten in the streets, or grossly insulted, and some of them severely

wounded? How can he go to hear the blasphemous language which has now become so common in the streets of Rome, to see the images of saints broken, and to see convents taken from their rightful owners, and to see the triumph of irreligion and immorality? No, he must respect his dignity; and he cannot expose himself to the brutality of a lawless mob. But, in the midst of those hard trials we have some consolations. The first and greatest is to see our dear Pope so firm and steady, and faithful to his duties—never vacillating, never doubting, but guiding with the firm hand of an experienced pilot the helm of the Church. And, God be blessed! he enjoys the best of health, and for many years he has never looked so well as now. He has also another consolation. He sees the real Romans faithful to him, for the people of the streets are not Romans, but people who have flocked there from all parts of Italy and Europe; and you would hear in the streets of Rome every dialect of Italy, and I do not know how many languages of Europe. Numbers of them are not at all Romans, and the real Romans are faithful to the Pope. Nearly all the nobility, the great majority of the citizens, and all the clergy, nearly without exception are faithful to him, and they fill the halls of the Vatican, and give every sign and proof of their loyalty. No fewer than 1500 of his officials refused to take the oath to the new Government, and they preferred to sacrifice their places and their prospects for the future. The Pope has another great consolation. He has Catholic children everywhere in the world faithful to him. Their attachment to his person and cause is wonderful, especially in this country, and everywhere the most fervent prayers are offered for him. Your prayers and the prayers of all the Catholics of the world are now the whole hope of the Pope, for the sovereigns have forgotten their duties towards him, and, to tell the truth, their own interests. In conclusion, the right rev. prelate asked the prayers of the congregation for the Pope, and said that when he returned to Rome the first thing he would tell the Holy Father would be that the Catholics of Liverpool prayed fervently for him.

The Executive Committee of the Birmingham Liberal Association has decided, after a warm discussion of the action of the Lords on the Ballot Bill, that "it is desirable to hold a conference of representatives from the great towns, with a view of obtaining a reform in the House of Lords." A committee was appointed to arrange for the holding of this conference at an early date. It transpired that the Chairman had received a letter from the Right Hon. John Bright in reference to the meeting to protest against the action of the Peers in the matter of the Ballot Bill. Mr. Bright says, "I am glad you have held the meeting, the case is one that calls for protest. I wish not to write or say anything on public affairs at present. I have appropriated this year, if it is permitted to me, to the recovery of my health, so that I keep out of all conflicts on public questions." It appears from the letter that Mr. Bright's health is improving.

**THE LONDON PREACHING SEASON.** We have just encountered the following announcement:—"The St. James's Hall Sunday Services have closed for the season." For what season? Other "Special Sunday Services" seem also in the habit of closing about this time of year "for the season." Can it be *London* season? The Upper Ten, and most other respectable people have gone to the moors, the seaside, or elsewhere. Have these Special Services been closed because their promoters and the preachers have gone, or because they find that their congregations have? We were told at the first that these Services were for "the masses"; if so, why are they closed? The masses are still where they were though they may now be taking a little extra allowance of Sunday outings. We do not wish to be uncharitable, far less to seem to throw cold water on the zeal of any who have the good of their fellow-creatures at heart; but we cannot help fearing that there has been some what of clap-trap in this matter—some theatricality, metaphorically as well as literally. We are afraid that great preachers are not free from infirmities which dim lesser lights, and that they rather like pious noblemen and noblewomen, and other celebrities, on the platform during the performance. They are "instant in season," as St. Paul recommends; but not "out of season," which he recommends also.—*Globe.*

**ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF A PRIEST.**—At the Cardiff Police-court, John Sullivan, an elderly man, was charged with unlawfully wounding, with intent to do grievous bodily harm, the Rev. Father Carvill, of the Order of Charity. The complainant said:—"About a quarter past twelve o'clock on Friday I was passing near But-bridge when I saw the prisoner. He had passed me about three yards, when some children who were near told me that the prisoner, was pointing a pistol at me. I turned round, I saw him snap the pistol at me, which missed fire. I asked him for the pistol, when he said he would not give it to me, but would put the ball through me. I then walked on, and in about a minute the children again called out, 'Take care, sir, is firing at you.' I was in the act of turning round when I heard a report, and found the sleeve of my coat burning, the shot having just grazed my arm. The prisoner then threw the weapon into the canal. The one produced I believe to be it. On the complainant being asked by the magistrates the reason why he thought the prisoner had attempted to take his life, he answered, 'I believe it is that, through madness, and my reason for thinking so is that, three or four months ago, the prisoner used to come into the church in the daytime and say his prayer aloud, and on speaking to him about it, he said he would shoot me. He had also threatened to shoot another priest who refused him admission to the church. The Rev. James Cornoddes said: 'I am professor of French at Radcliffe College, near Leicester. I was with the last witness, Father Carvill, on Friday. I observed the prisoner with a pistol in his hand. He attempted to fire, but the pistol failed. Father Carvill tried to take the pistol from him, but could not, and went on. The pistol was fired again when the prisoner was about two yards from us. I saw the prisoner then throw the pistol into the canal. The magistrates expressed some surprise at the witness not taking the pistol from the prisoner when he knew his intention. The prisoner, in defence, stated that the priest had threatened to curse him, and make him speechless, and strike him blind, and he knew that no one but God had any power to do so. The prisoner was committed for trial."

**CHILD MURDER IN ENGLAND.**—Three thousand a year! That is the estimated amount of baby murders annually perpetrated in England. Thirty thousand innocents killed in ten years! The churchyards are full of little graves, but the three thousand are thrown anywhere. Last year 481 small bodies were found in the streets of London. How many were flung into the Thames or other rivers is unknown. They are found everywhere—in church bellies, stable lofts, on roofs of houses, in deed boxes, neglected graveyards, in sewers, ash-pits, ponds, under the horses' feet in streets. They are discovered under the seats of railway carriages, at railway goods stores or parcel offices, in every imaginable place where the morsel of humanity wrapped in a fragment of a newspaper can be flung.

**SALE OF LIVINGS IN THE GOVERNMENT CHURCH.**—Dr. Fraser, Bishop of Manchester, in a discourse on the 17th ult., delivered while reopening an old church, denounced the sale of livings in strong but temperate language. Nothing, he said, so alienated the Nonconformists, or so lowered the ideal of the Ministry. The evil did not work so badly as it might be expected but it worked badly nevertheless, more especially in creating a system of evasions of law which were most demoralizing. What was the difference between purchase an hour after an incum-

ber's death and an hour before it? but the first legal, the second illegal. We may observe that no clergyman really "purchases" a cure of souls. What he purchases is the preferential right among his order to be selected by the Bishop, if fit, according to the law of the Church. A Bishop can warn the patron or even refuse to institute on any moral or doctrinal ground; and as to capacity, that should be settled before ordination.

**GLADSTONE AND THE BIGOTS.**—A correspondence has been published between the Edinburgh Anti-Pal League and Mr. Gladstone, in which the former asserts that Mr. Gladstone was seen, when in Corfu some years ago, to kneel within the railings of a church, and demands whether he is not a member of the Church of Rome. Mr. Gladstone replies that the story is false, and the secretary rejoins that if he does not receive a further reply, he shall consider silence an acknowledgment of the charge.

A letter-carrier in London died from insufficiency of food. His wages were 18s. per week for 12 hours daily work. The Coroner severely condemned the inadequate payment made to the lower classes of post-office servants.

UNITED STATES.

**DEATH OF REV. THOMAS QUINN.**—Among those who accompanied our army during the late rebellion and cheered our soldiers by their spirited counsel, we knew none more genial or amiable than Rev. Thomas Quinn, Chaplain of the First Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, whose society it has frequently been our privilege and our pleasure to enjoy during his visit to theburgh. It is therefore with deep regret that we heard yesterday of his death which took place on the 31st ult. at Providence Rhode Island, from rheumatism of the heart contracted while in the army.—*U. S. Paper.*

**BOSTON, Sept. 16.**—The Coroner's Jury have returned a verdict that the accident on the Eastern Railroad at Revere, was directly caused by the negligence of conductor Newland, of the Beverly train, and engineer Brown, of the Pullman train. The jury, moreover, but no less certain cause of the accident, was the delay in starting the Beverly train, the said delay being occasioned by inadequacy of rolling stock. The jury give several *causes* where the road is mis-managed, and in conclusion say:—"We find that the president and directors of the Eastern Railroad Corporation are to a great extent responsible for the loss of life."

In a recent case tried in the United States District Court for Northern New York, a curious point was decided. A person coming from Canada into the United States refused to allow certain trunks to be examined by the officers of the customs, whereupon the trunks were seized, opened, and ascertained to contain \$7,000 in coin and notes, besides certain articles upon which duties were payable. The act of Congress of June 27, 1864, Section 1, provides that, if any person passing goods through the Custom House refuses to allow any package to be inspected, it shall be opened, and, if found to contain dutiable goods, the whole contents shall be forfeited. In the case above mentioned, suit was brought in the United States District Court, and the attempt to smuggle into the United States one shawl and one silk dress resulted in the forfeiture not only of the articles of clothing, but of the \$7,000 in coin.

**GOLESS EDUCATION.**—The *Pittsburgh Catholic* says:—"Look at the apples of Sodom. Beautiful and rosy to the sight, the traveller gazes on them with rapture; his mouth waters for the great prize. He grasps, and ashes reward his labor. Outwardly beautiful and attractive, inwardly filled with ashes. So also to the stranger appears our mode of education. Coming here from a foreign land, he looks with admiration on the noble buildings which are everywhere springing up over the land. He sees in them monuments of the progress and culture which are fast placing our people in the first rank amid the nations of the earth. But this beautiful outlook is, after all, a great sham, a vile deception, the very ruin, socially and morally, of our children. We close these few remarks with an extract from the *Chicago Tribune*, which at least shadows forth, to a certain degree, the truths which we have endeavored from time to time, during the past year, to lay before our readers:—"The favorite theory in this country—indeed the only one which has been preached to any considerable extent—has been that the common school is not only the bulwark of our liberties—speaking in a flowery and general manner—but the basis of our morality, public and social, speaking in a more exact and prosaic manner. The popular theory has been that to make an American in every sense a sovereign, the equal of Kings and the safe custodian of the power of Government, it was only necessary to let him light his lamp at the fountain fire of liberty, the common school; that all he needed, as a constituent molecule of that pure and crystal mass which constitutes our body political and social, was to put him through grammar according to the plan of the latest author, infuse into him a little natural science, teach him a smattering of languages, whether quick or dead, and get him well up in the 'ologies, and sharpen him in a commercial college. It is a pleasant theory, and one which has tickled the national complacency not a little. And now comes the Missouri Governor, and tells the school-masters—those virgins with the well-trimmed laps of learning—that they are dangerous creatures; that their torches, which are none the less for lighting their neighbors, are but incendiary timbunks at best; and that they must be covered at once with the lantern of morality, or they will kindle an explosion which shall leave not a respectable fragment of timber in the whole imposing fabric of our great and glorious Government. And the worst of it is that Governor Brown is so nearly right in these reflections. The complaint to which he has given voice is, that the education afforded to the rising generation, whether in the public schools or in other places of development, is becoming every day more exclusively intellectual; and that the development of the intellect and its faculties without a corresponding development and direction of the moral faculties, is the most dangerous of processes. We all know that knowledge is a power for good or for evil, according to the judgment and impulses of the possessor. Hence the serious danger of our present modes of education, which develop power in the adolescent mind without instilling those moral precepts which guide the use of that power, and prevent its application to purposes of evil."

An Englishman arrived at Chicago at night, and found the place so full that he could not get a lodging anywhere. He lay down in a comfortable spot, and slept soundly; on waking up, he found he was in the cellar. A house had been built over him in the night—such is the fastness of life in that quarter.

**BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.**—There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart between this world and the next. And in the brief interval of a painful and awful suspense, while we feel that death is with us, that we are powerless, and lie all powerful, and the last faint pulsation here is the prelude of endless life hereafter, we fall in the midst of stunning calamity about to befall us, that earth has no compensating good to the severity of our loss. But there is no grief without some beneficial provisions to soften its intensities. When the good and the lovely die, and the memory of their good deeds, like the moon-beams on the stormy sea, lights up our darkened hearts and lends to the surroundings a beauty so sad, so sweet that we would not, if we could, dispel the darkness that environs us.