

rageous displays. They hold no sympathy with these peripatetic Ranters, who have come over here from England in the forlorn hope of procuring converts to the State Church, a task which the native Clergymen of the Establishment, after bitter experience, declare to be quite hopeless.

There was some rioting in Borrisokane on yesterday in consequence of some street-preaching which took place there.

BRUFF—KILMALLOCK.—In these towns the crusaders made their appearance simultaneously. They appeared two in each town, and took up their position opposite the police barracks. They were hooted by the people, and compelled to beat a retreat. In Bruff, they told the people that they did not know God; that they did not know Christ; that they had no religion. One of the Ranters spoke English very imperfectly. In Kilmallock they abused the Blessed Virgin Mother of God.

KILKEE PETTY SESSIONS.—The proceedings commenced at these sessions against the Rev. Mr. Conyn, P.P., for an alleged obstruction of Mr. J. Studdert, when the latter was engaged with the police in stopping the popular rejoicing made for the result of the late Clare election, have been dropped at the suggestion of the Attorney-General.—*Freeman*.

It is stated that there are to be four inspectors and twenty-eight surveyors appointed for the management of Irish inland revenue (income tax). The greater portion of these appointments will, a contemporary alleges, be filled up in England.

ALLEGED EXTENSIVE EMBEZZLEMENT.—The commission grand jury, on Thursday, found a true bill against Mr. George Birch, "one of the attorneys," for the embezzlement of £35,000, the property of Mrs. Sarah Kelly, of "great wealth" notoriously.

The *Ulsterman*, Belfast paper, has an article on a prosecution at the Down assizes, on Monday, the result of which is looked upon as a "heavy blow and great discouragement" to the "Protestant interest," as the landlord oligarchy of the North designates itself. Our contemporary narrates the tale as follows:—"Recently in Newtownards, a man named Conroy, possessed Mr. Pilson, the proprietor of the *Downpatrick Recorder*, for a large sum, as payment for posting of offensive placards during the Down election. At the trial, Conroy made certain revelations regarding the doings of the landlord party, which excited their fiercest anger. At Downpatrick, shortly after, informations were taken against him on a frivolous charge of perjury. He was committed to prison, and all apparent arrangements made for his trial at the assizes, which trial, his attorney, Mr. Rea, for his own purposes, did all he could to facilitate. But the landlord party got alarmed. There was no real case against Conroy, and they were anxious that Mr. Pilson should drop the prosecution. Accordingly, when the matter came before the Grand Jury, the necessary witnesses were so scarce, that the bills would have been ignored if the agent of the accused had not adopted the strange course of finding the production of witness. The bills were then found; and, by-and-bye, it came out that some party had offered to pay Conroy's passage to America, and indemnify his bail, if he would run away. He did not run away, however, and was placed on his trial, when his counsel demanded that the jury panel should be quashed, as the sub-sheriff who framed it was partner of the prosecuting attorney. The panel was quashed, to the great dismay of the landlord 'Protestant interest'; and not only that, but the whole of the remaining criminal business, including the Ribbonmen case, was postponed to the next assizes."

THE CONVICTS BREEN AND HODGINS.—The *Monaghan Standard* states that in the case of the convicts Breen and Hodgins, found guilty at the late Monaghan assizes of conspiring to murder a land-bailiff named McArdle, "the Lord Lieutenant, after maturely weighing the recommendation to mercy of both the juries, has decided that the law must take its course."

CONVICTION FOR MURDER.—John Hurley was found guilty at the Galway assizes of the murder and robbery of a young girl named Katherine Kendrigan at Dunsandle on the 16th of May last. Hurley and his victim were both servants in the same employment, but the former was dismissed for dishonest practices, and, as there was good reason to believe that the discovery of his rogueries was the act of the poor girl, who was a mere child in years, he conceived and carried out the dreadful revenge for which he is to pay the penalty of his life.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

The weather in Dublin continues broken. July went out in storm and rain, and the first day of autumn is cold, wet, and cheerless. In the provinces however, matters are not so bad; and although there are some complaints of a superfluity of rain, no injury whatever has been done to the crops. Notwithstanding the continuous stormy and wet weather we have had during the last month, all the crops are progressing favorably towards maturity. We have heard no account of the appearance of the potato blight in this neighborhood, although we have made inquiry amongst parties whose opportunities of observation are extensive. We sincerely trust that as they have held out so long, they will escape the visitation. A correspondent from Mount Bellewbridge informs us that the potato crop in that locality is one of the finest ever seen, particularly those known as "green tops." The crop has been tried, and the best new potatoes have been sold in the market of Mount Bellewbridge at four-pence per stone.—*Tuam Herald*.

The *Clare Journal* states that the fatal blight has appeared in three districts of that county. In Ennis the signs are perceptible, "but so slight that there is really no cause for alarm." At Corofin "the disease has appeared unmistakably in several gardens." At Kilrush it is stated that "until within the last few days ardent hopes were entertained by many that the potato blight had taken its farewell of this locality; to what extent they were mistaken can best be conceived by seeing, on the Kilkee road, Mr. Dowling's gardens, which, though a few days ago they were fresh and green, are now black and withered." These happily, are so far but exceptions to the rule, as all the other accounts by this day's post continue to be of a favorable character. Last year the disease had generally manifested itself on the 20th of July.

The *Clonmel Chronicle*, on the other hand writes:—"People are again at work, alarming the Isle from its propriety by circulating reports concerning the potato disease, and which reports have no other foundation to rest upon beyond the idle ditty of persons who would—now when they belie, in this year of bountiful luxuriance, the mercy and the providence of God—exult and rejoice at a second visitation of famine, pestilence

and death, because they would be enabled thereby to speculate in foreign breadstuffs, and put money in their pockets. No sooner had the early potatoes made their appearance in the market last year than the same reports were noised abroad and sent to the four winds of heaven through the instrumentality of that portion of the press which, either having no eyes of their own, or, having them, dare not exercise them, lest they would lose 'caste' among the breadstuffers, and the consequence was, that great uneasiness was felt by the population at the prospect which these alarms caused to be held forth to them; but the result proved to a demonstration that they were false prophets. The potato continued plentiful and sound, and almost within the reach of all until the new ones made their appearance. This year the same miserable and disreputable subterfuge is resorted to, and alarming rumors touching this crop are again in circulation, but we are happy to inform the public that so far as the crop, general and particular, of this country is concerned, these rumors have no foundation whatever. We have travelled a great deal of this country within the last few days, and we have conversed with men who have travelled throughout the whole of it, not on a flying excursion on rail or on coach, but on foot, and they have one and all reported to us that there is not only no blight, but, what is further, that there is no appearance whatever of it, and that the crops, both early and late, never within their memories looked more luxuriant, or promised better, both in quality and abundance. Our market is every day most plentifully supplied with fine potatoes—the supply of one day exceeding that of the preceding one, and, of course, causing a reduction in the price. Yesterday they were selling at 7d. per stone, and to-day they are 6d.; and when we add to this gratifying intelligence the positive fact that there has not been for many years a greater breadth planted under the potato than that of this year we may reasonably suppose that the speculators in breadstuffs will not have the game altogether in their own hands; for if the poor man cannot procure a big loaf at a reasonable rate for his family, he can provide them with a big pot of potatoes."

GREAT BRITAIN.

There was a large meeting of the Catholic Prelates of England in London on the 3d inst. The following prelates were present:—The Lord Bishops of Beverley, Liverpool, Northampton, Newport and Mererby, Birmingham, Hexham, Southwark, Salford, Plymouth, Clifton, and Shrewsbury; the See of Nottingham being vacant by the resignation of the Right Rev. Dr. Henderson, whose Episcopal title is now Bishop of Martyropolis.—*Catholic Standard*.

THE LONDON PROTESTANT CHURCHES.—A correspondent of the *Guardian* writes:—"I recollect walking into a fine church, not far from Doctors' Commons, not long since, and, to my inquiry of the official as to the number of the congregation, &c., I received the following answer:—Our gents generally go into the country of an afternoon, so we have no afternoon service; but if it rains, and any of them wishes it, we run up to St. Paul's, and catches a Minor Canon! I sleep in the city once a-week at the least, and in my way to St. Paul's I pass right and left some twenty churches or more. Not a bell is to be heard in any direction from the towers of any one of them to call the people to church to pray! The city is dead to the Church as the Church is to the city—and why? Neglect of duty. Pluralism, absenteeism, Pelles, Hodgsons, Dawsons, Antrobus's, Canons, and Deans of distant cathedrals, have long held rule here by deputy, and the affections of the people to the Church are gone. Who can wonder at it? 'Dig about it, and if it bear fruit, well—if not, cut it down.'"

RAPACITY OF THE STATE CHURCH.—Under the above heading Mr. Frederic Marten issued the following address to his fellow-townsmen:—

"TO THE INHABITANTS OF MARGATE.

"Fellow-Townsmen—Yesterday, there was forcibly taken from my abode, by the aid of the Civil Power, for the benefit of the aforesaid Church, (so called) whose annual revenue is stated to exceed Nine Millions Sterling.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|---------|
| One Mahogany Couch of the value of | £5 5 0 |
| Two Mahogany Chairs of the value of | 1 10 0 |
| Total, | £6 15 0 |

| | |
|---------------------------------------------------------|----------|
| To satisfy a demand for Church-rate of the parly sum of | 0 3 4 |
| And fees allowed by Magistrates, | 0 11 6 |
| Total, | £0 14 10 |

"Contrast this conduct with the example and precepts of Him who was holy and harmless, and who emphatically declared that His kingdom was not of this world, yet in whose name these enactments are enforced by the law of the land."

THE LOW CHURCH.—The Masters of the State Church have exhibited their authority over their hiring in a very dictatorial fashion during the last ten days. Even the Low views of their own pet Primate have not saved him from the blows of the Evangelical faction, when he dared to evince the smallest design of acting as a Bishop ought to act in ecclesiastical matters. Two bills—one for regulating the colonial affairs of the Anglican Establishment, and the other for enabling Dr. John Bird Sumner and his successors at Lambeth, to "ordain" Bishops for foreign and heathen nations, and to send them abroad as missionaries—were introduced by the Most Rev. Prelate in the House of Lords and there passed. But in the Commons a far different fate was reserved for these measures. There they were not even allowed to be read a second time, so that the very principle of these bills was scouted unanimously in the Lower House. Even Mr. Phillimore, who stood sponsor for the bills, shrank from a division so overwhelming was the manifest majority against even noticing the two bills of the Episcopal Bench. But "the unkindest cut of all," was the circumstance that the motion for thus contemptuously flinging out Primate Sumner's measures of Church Government and Anglican Propagandism, emanated from that great mouthpiece of evangelism, Mr. Arthur Kinnaird—a leading man at Exeter Hall and a prominent member of the Church Missionary Society. He was the Herod who slaughtered the innocents. We could readily comprehend opposition to the "Colonial Church Regulation Bill," on the part of the Puseyites, for it embodied the lowest dissenting principles, and would make the Anglican Church in the colonies nothing higher than a Methodist Conference, with infinitely less pow-

er for the "Bishop" than hunting exercises at Centenary Hall. By that bill the laity were vested with co-equal authority in the ecclesiastical affairs of the State religion with the Episcopal order; and we believe the Prelate and Clergy were reduced by it to so low a status that even Lord Shaftesbury was satisfied. Still it was a Bishop's Bill,—it was framed by the Bishops and introduced by their Primate,—and that was an impertinence on the part of the servants of the Crown and hirings of the State, which the House of Commons would not tolerate, and the Exeter Hall people insisted. The Right Reverend Bench have now received a strong hint that flunkies must not ape their masters. Their better plan henceforth will be to "eat their pudding, and hold their tongues." The Legislature looks upon them as mere drones, while much of the time of Parliament is nightly consumed by Protestant members in exposing their multifarious frauds upon each other and upon their Church and in denouncing their nepotism and rapacity. Any measure they may propose or recommend is forthwith set down as a job, and scanned with lynx eyes in order to discover the latent project of plunder and peculation.

SIMONY IN THE STATE CHURCH.—There is in Cornwall a certain parish called St. Ervan. In or about the year 1851, by the death of the then incumbent, the living became vacant. The patron wished to sell the said living (the next presentation or the advowson, I am not informed which) at the highest price he could obtain. A gentleman was found, very infirm, paralytic, utterly incompetent to do the duty, and giving every prospect, from his state of health, of affording to the purchaser speedy possession. To this gentleman the living was given. It was some time before he was brought to the spot for induction, &c.; he had then to be supported up the aisle by two persons; jelly and wine, says one informant, wine and water, says another, were supplied him at the reading-desk. He was not able to get through reading the 39 Articles in the morning; becoming very unwell, he was removed from the desk to the inn in an almost fainting state. In the afternoon, however, he was again brought down to the church, and did succeed in finishing the reading of the said Articles. Another clergyman from a neighboring parish had been sent for, to be ready to finish the service, in case this new incumbent should through weakness fail to do so. So fatigued was the poor man with the effort that he was detained in the neighborhood under circumstances causing great apprehension for his safety. Within these few weeks the living has become again vacant.—*Times*.

A PARSON IN TROUBLE.—An action of damages for assault was brought before the Nisi Prius Court, at the Western Circuit, Exeter, on Friday, by a large landowner, named Creed, against the Rev. Mr. Fisher, vicar of the parish of Abbotskerswell. It appeared from the evidence that the parties had quarrelled about parochial affairs, and that an altercation had taken place between them on the public road, when the reverend defendant used his stick with great freedom over the head of his parishioner. The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, damages £300.

A CLERGYMAN GARROTTED.—The Rev. George St. John, who resides in Britannia-square, Worcester, was returning home from a party, shortly before eleven o'clock on Thursday evening, and had approached within a short distance of his house, and when in the act of raising his hand to the door-bell, he was assailed by two men, and felt a hand applied tightly over his throat. The Rev. gentleman struggled violently against his assailants, but they proved too strong for him. The thieves robbed him of a gold watch, a purse containing a £5 note and four sovereigns, a gold key, gold seal, gold eye-glass, and other articles.

A Protestant paper observes that the "hardest swearers" are the Anglican clergy, when they swear to observe their "College Statutes," which they do with great solemnity.

THE LONDON CABMEN'S RETURN TO WORK.—At eleven o'clock on Friday night the following resolution was agreed to at a meeting of the committee:—"That the Committee of the Metropolitan Hackney Carriage Trade, having observed that certain amendments have been proposed to the Hackney Carriage Act, take this opportunity of earnestly recommending their fellow-tradesmen to return to their usual avocations. On Saturday morning some hundreds of cabs were seen in the streets plying for hire as usual. The vehicles which were brought out were of a better description, and in better trim than usual, and were better horsed. The cabmen were also better clothed, and as far as one could judge from a first appearance, after a short absence, the strike is likely to be more favorable to the public than was at first anticipated.

CROPS AND PRICES.—The reported state of the crops is still far from favorable, but they vary greatly according to the character of the soil on which they are growing. The heavy land crops of wheat are almost universally inferior, but upon the well-cultivated light lands they are more promising, and with warm weather during next month might yet prove productive. The imports are large, and our present prices cannot fail to attract corn from various parts of the world. The most recent accounts of the grain crops in France are also more favorable than those of earlier date. Altogether the consumers are in no danger of short supplies, though the cost will be somewhat enhanced.—*London Economist*.

At present the labor market is in such a state at Wiltshire that one of the principal duties of magistrates is to hear charges brought by the farmers against their servants for leaving their employment without notice.

The *Glasgow Herald*, a great advocate of the "Irish mission" swindle, gives the following description of a Glasgow holiday, held on Saturday week:—"Groups of excited men were fighting here and there; scores were zig-zagging along, in a state of tipsy exultation, and no small number of human forms lay in the kennel, in a state of swinish beatitude, unconscious whether they were reclining on the pavement or a bed of down. Policemen and porters were literally worked beyond endurance in trundling these disgusting brutes off the streets; and perhaps the police officers never had in charge before such a mass of drunken incapables. Relatives came seeking belated friends during the night, but identification was almost impossible until the fuddle visage was placed under a pump for it was so incrustured with mud that the mother had no small difficulty in recognising her own son. In fact, scores of them lay in glauzy state on the police boards, so transmogrified in external appearance, that they looked much more like men crusted in mud than clothed in moleskin or broad cloth."

A move is about to be made to relieve the soldier from his greatest enemy, the present pack. The authorities at the Horse Guards have now before them for their approval a square valise, intended for each squad, to contain a portion of the soldiers' kit, which valise is to be carried with the baggage when the regiment is on the march; and a pack of a much smaller size than the one now in use will be adapted to carry a few things for immediate service.—*United Service Gazette*.

The total expenditure by Great Britain on account of her colonial possessions amounted in 1847-8 to £3,804,183; in 1848-9, to £3,480,345; in 1849-50, to £2,979,826; and 1850-1, to £2,914,351. Of this diminution, £540,442 has occurred at the military and maritime stations, such as Gibraltar, &c., £233,630 in the colonies proper, and £20,711 at the penal stations.

CONSPIRACY TO KILL THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.—On Tuesday afternoon a Frenchman, named Edmond Raynaud, who looked about thirty-five years of age, was brought before Mr. Jardine, at the Bow-street police court, London, charged with having conspired, with divers others, wilfully to murder Louis Napoleon the Emperor of the French. The prisoner, a sickly looking man of short stature, had just arrived from Southampton in the custody of Sergeant Sanders, of the detective police, to whom a warrant for his apprehension had been granted a few days previously, upon the private application of Mr. Bodkin and Mr. Reynolds, the Solicitor to the Treasury. Mr. Jardine, on behalf of the Treasury, requested his worship to remand the prisoner for a short time, upon the information already taken, in order that the necessary steps might be adopted to secure the attendance of the Prince de Joinville, the principal witness for the prosecution. The prisoner was then remanded for further examination. It appears that the prisoner addressed two letters to the Prince de Joinville, in the first of which he proposed a scheme for the destruction of the Emperor's life and requested the Prince's co-operation and assistance. In the second letter he offered to go over to France and accomplish, unaided, the murder of Louis Napoleon if the Prince would give him £20.

MURDER OF A CHILD AND BURNING OF THE BODY.—On Friday night a most dreadful murder was discovered at a house in Cable-street, Wellclose-square, London. It appears that a Jewess, named Sarah Lipman, aged thirty years, who was a widow, and had three children alive, became *enrêlée*. Shortly after ten o'clock on Friday night she sent her servant girl, Bridget Toomey, out upon an errand. When she returned she went into the parlor and observed the head of an infant in the fire-place. Her mistress immediately seized her arm and begged of her not to disclose what she had seen, offering to give her money to keep the secret. She, however, ran out of the house and brought in a policeman, who discovered the woman Lipman sitting in a pool of blood, and found in the fire the head of an infant, and different pieces of human flesh. There was a knife also in the room, which seemed to have been used for cutting up the body of the child before it was placed on the fire. Lipman was removed to the police-station, and from thence to the workhouse. She is as yet in too weak a state to be brought up for examination. An inquest was held on Monday, but adjourned for the purpose of the cesspool being searched. When removed from the house the prisoner was surrounded by a mob of persons, who followed and hooted her along the street.

SAM SLICK AND THE QUACK DOCTOR.—"Now, Mr. Slick, have you any more medical secrets of nature?" "I have," said I. "I can cure the jaundice in a few days, when doctors can make no list of it, anyhow they can fix it; and the remedy is on every farm, only they don't know it. I can cure in an hour or two that awful ague in the face, that folks, 'specially women, are subject to; and can make skin grow when it is broken on the shin bone, and other awkward places, even in the case of an old man, that doctors only make wus; and effect a hundred other cures. But that's neither here nor there, and I ain't a-goin' to set up for a doctor, and I didn't come to brag but to learn. That is a great herbal cure you have got hold of, though—that's a fact," said I. "What are you going to call it?" "Sure and safe remedy for the dropsy," said he. "You won't sell a bottle," said I. "Simples will do very well inside (and the simpler they are the safer they be), but not outside of patent medicines." Call it "The Vegetable Anasarca Specific," an easy, safe, and speedy cure for anasarca, or dropsy in the skin; the ascites, or dropsy in the stomach; the hydrophorus, or dropsy in the breast; and the hydrocephalus, or dropsy of the brain. Put the first in gold letters on the labels, the second in Green, the third in pink, and the fourth in blue. You must have a fine name to please the ear, and a nice looking bottle to please the eye, and something that is perfumed and smells nice to please the nose. But everything is in a name. When I was in Windsor, Nova Scotia, I met an old nigger—which we call a Chesapeake nigger—one of them niggers, Admiral Sir John Warren, was fool enough to give Blunoeses to support. I was then about three miles out of the village. "Well, Cato Cooper," said I, "What little church is that standin' there?" "Dat nigger church, massa," said he. "Built a purpose for niggers." "Well, I hope you go often?" "Dat is just what I do, massa." College students preach dere, and dere is one ob de beautifullest preachers 'mong 'em you eber did hear readin' a text. Oh! sprints it real handsome. Neber was nuffin like it, his sermon is more nor half Latin and Greek, it is beautiful to hear, there ain't a nigger in the settlement dog't go listen to him; his rail dictionary. He converted me. I is a Christian now, since I know all blacks are to be received into the kitchen ob heaven." Now that nigger is a sample of mankind—big words look larned, and please them." Well, I have a theory about that," said the quack captain. "Mankind are gullible, that's a fact—they'll swallow anything a'most, if you only know how to talk 'em into it; that's the only secret, how to persuade 'em. Mankind lives upon promises." "Well," said I, "gullible, means taking things down like gulls; and they are awful hungry birds." They go screaming about the mud flat of the river in the basin of Minas, like mad, and swallow a whole herring, one after another, without winkin'; and now and then a clam, shell and all, as fowls do gravel, to help digestion—but cover a herring over with your nasty stuff, and see if they wouldn't scream loud enough to wake the dead a'most. You must treat men as you would children. Tell them to shut their eye and open their mouths and take what you would give them, as you do when you play with the little dears, and so long as it is sweet and pleasant, they will swallow anything."—*Sam Slick's Wise Saws*.