

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On the 15th ultimo, Miss Harriet Comerford, youngest daughter of the late James Comerford, Croy's Wood, Kilkenny, was received into the religious community of the Presentation Order lately established in the town of Batinglass, county Wicklow.

The Rev. Dr. Kane, P.P., of Balinglass, presided, and was assisted by the Rev. Mr. McDunnell, C.C., and the Rev. Dr. Murphy, Professor of Theology, Carlow College.

On the 28th ult., the Most Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Ossory, accompanied by the Very Rev. Father Thomas N. Burke, visited the female and infant schools, Kilkenny, and many of the inhabitants also attended, the object being to assist in liquidating the debt due in respect of the admirable schools which have been so warmly appreciated by the people of the district.

The death is announced of Father William Kully, which took place in the Presbytery of St. Mary and Michael's Church, Commercial-road, Dublin. The deceased was nearly eighty years of age, and as a superior priest of the mission in which he was engaged, he was much and deservedly esteemed.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy is not yet restored to health, and his physician is still unable to pronounce the long expected change for the better so eagerly looked for.

The Christmas festival was carried out at Athlone garrison in a most enjoyable manner. The decorations were of the most artistic description, particularly those of the Artillery and Army Service corps. Amongst the Artillery devices were—Gun carriages, mounted with 16 pounder guns; the Prince of Wales' feathers, a splendid wreath of the Shamrock's, the rose and thistle, representing unity. The ceiling of the Sergeants' mess was adorned with red, white, and blue tissue paper, representing the Union Jack.

The estate of Captain Coote, Bellamont Forest, Cotehill, has been recently purchased by a wealthy Catholic Liverpool merchant, named Smith, a native of Newry. It is stated that the purchase money amounted to £149,000.

Lord Liagar has forwarded £10 to the Very Rev. Francis O'Reilly, of Ballisborough, towards the funds of the St. Vincent de Paul Society of that town.

Mr. John Hardiman, Deputy Clerk of the Peace for the county of Limerick, was elected, on the 14th ult., without opposition, a member of the Limerick Corporation, vice Town Councillor Ryan, deceased.

Mr. De Vere Hunt, son of Dr. Hunt, Limerick, having been duly examined for three consecutive days in the Royal College of Surgeons, has received Letters Testimonial qualifying him to practice as a Surgeon.

The death is announced of the Right Hon. Somerset James Brudenell Bosville Macdonald, Baron Macdonald, of Slate, county Antrim, in the peerage of Ireland. The deceased, who was in his 25th year, succeeded his father as fifth Baron in 1863.

On the 28th ult., an inquest was held in Drogheda, by the borough coroner, Mr. Costello, on the body of Mrs. Maria Balfie, clothier and outfitter. It appeared from the evidence that Mr. Balfie retired to sleep on the previous night, his wife at the time feeling a little unwell. At about twelve o'clock on the same night he was awake by a cat leaping on his breast, and putting out his hand to drive it away he touched his wife's arm, which was very cold. Becoming alarmed, he got up and struck a light, and on looking to the bed he found his wife dead. He immediately went to the Westgate police barrack, and information of the unhappy circumstance. Constable Collum summoned Dr. J. W. Bellow Kelly, M.D., but, of course, all earthly aid was of no avail. Dr. Kelly stated his belief that death resulted from disease of the heart. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

Brother Richard Fitzgerald of the Christian Schools, Dingle, whilst walking with the rest of his community in that town on the 29th ult., fell suddenly, and died before doctor or priest reached him. He was greatly regarded and was apparently in robust health. The fatality is attributed to disease of the heart.

The Dundalk Democrat states that there appears to be no probability of an amicable arrangement between the Earl of Dartrey and his tenants on the Killourley estate. Lord Dartrey has written to the hon. secretary of the Louth tenants' defence association that he "must decline to receive the deputation of that body, as he could not recognize the right of any body or person to interfere in the management of his property."

The proprietors of the Carrickedmond and Monacree estates have followed the example of the Earl of Dartrey "in the management of their property." It is reported "that a summons and plaint in ejectment" was served on each of the eighty-four tenants on these estates. It appears the proprietors are about selling these estates, but before doing so they have demanded such an increase of rent as would, in some instances, leave the land more than seventy-five per cent. over the Government valuation.

On the 22nd ult., the Mayor of Clonmel and Mrs. Cantwell were presented by a committee of the Corporation and subscribers from without the body with a "silver cradle," in commemoration of the birth of their infant daughter, (Pauline Edith), during the second year of his Majesty's Majesty (1874). The cradle consists of a valuable epergne, standing three feet high, shaped as a palm leaf, with four branches which form either epergnes or candelabra, having a large centre globe on the top. On the base stands an oxysized girl figure of a mother and child, and a model of a cradle. The cradle is an excellent piece of workmanship, and reflects great credit on the jeweller, Mr. J. Whelan, of Clonmel. The address was read, and the presentation made in the presence of the Mayor, Mr. Woods, J.P., and a number of gentlemen in attendance, and the

subscribers at large, in suitable terms on his own behalf and on the part of the Mayor. A large company were subsequently entertained at the hotel, after which the proceedings were brought to a close. No presentation of the kind has taken place in Clonmel within living memory.

Great distress prevails among the laboring classes in the Castleland district.

The late celebration of the anniversary of the closing of the gates of Derry passed off quietly.

The DEATH OF HUGH O'NEILL.—The particulars of Hugh O'Neill's last hours have reached us; but it is certain that his countess and his chaplain, Father Chamberlaine, were constant watchers at his bedside, and that the Pontiff's physicians were there, too, prescribing the best remedies known to the pharmacopoeia of the time. But all in vain; for the illustrious patient, after receiving the last comforts of religion expired July 20, 1616, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. "The Prince," says the Four Masters, "who died there in Rome, far away from Armagh, was a powerful lord—mild and gentle with his friends, pious and charitable, but stern and fierce to his enemies; and it was a token that God was pleased with his life that he was allowed to breathe his last in Rome, the metropolis of Christendom." Ah! surely, it was better to have given up the ghost there, in the shadow of the Vatican, than on the Tower green, or in a cell in that living tomb, where some of those who had conspired to ruin him were slowly wearing out the residue of their remorseful years. O'Neill's obsequies took place the day after his decease, for he died in a month when "the burial rite must needs follow first the agony." Clothed in the Franciscan habit, and laid on a bier, the lugubrious trappings of which showed the cognizance of the Red Hand, his corpse was borne by twelve stalwart Irishmen along the Longara, the Spanish ambassador and three of the chiefest of the Roman nobility holding the pall.—Religions of all orders with lighted torches, preceded and followed the bier, chanting the psalms with which the Church accompanies her departed faithful to the frontier of eternity; and, as the long procession slowly ascended the acclivity of the Janiculum, the tolling of a hundred bells, the throb of the muffled drum, and the minute-guns of St. Angelo, announced to the Imperial City, the Shepherds of the Campagna, and the vine-dressers among the Alban hills, that an illustrious personage was about to be laid in his last resting-place. In obedience to the Pontiff's command, the church of Montorio was draped in mourning and nothing was omitted that could lead solemnly to the funeral pomp. Cardinals, Roman patricians, and ambassadors from various foreign courts, assisted at the Mass of Requiem; and when the last absolution was pronounced, the hands of his fellow-exiles deposited the remains of their great chieftain beside those of his son, the Baron of Dangannon, and those of the O'Connells, Lords of Tyrconnell.—Irish Penny Readings.

BALLINSPITTLER PETTY SESSIONS.—CURIOUS CASE.—[Before A. T. Forster, G. H. Cronin, R. M., and W. B. Sealy.] These sessions were held on Tuesday, John Donovan v. John Crowley. The defendant stood charged with having on the 28th of November taken forcible possession of a farm of land at Kilmelig, in the parish of Kiltbrittain, barony of Courcys, which farm plaintiff had in his possession since February last. Mr. J. T. Sullivan, Bandon, was for the plaintiff, and Mr. T. Wright, Clonakilly, defendant. Mr. Sullivan, in stating the case, produced a deed of assignment of the farm by a man named McCarthy to the plaintiff in February last, for which his client paid £40, besides £20, the amount of debts which McCarthy owed, McCarthy reserving the right to live on the land and enjoy the right to a grass of a cow, some sheep and a certain portion of potato ground for seven years, at the end of which he was to give up his claim. The deed, assigning the farm with the above conditions, was executed in Mr. Sherlock's office, Bandon. The farm was the property of a Mr. and Mrs. Knight, who had no male issue, and their two daughters—Mrs. Palmer and the wife of McCarthy—became entitled to a certain annuity out of the farm. Mrs. Palmer's whereabouts was unknown for some years and McCarthy, who was married to the other sister got into embarrassed circumstances and disposed of the farm as above stated under the deed produced. John Donovan deposed that he paid rent and rates for the farm since February last, and that on the 28th of the last month John Crowley, the defendant, with several of his relations, both men and women, came on the lands and drove off his cows by force, using sticks, whips, and dogs in removing them. On the 30th they again came on the land for the same purpose and brought the dog with them. John (the defendant) and Mary Crowley caught one of the cows by one horn, and complainant and his son held her by the other, the dog doing his duty also (laughter). The plaintiff and his party were unable to hold out against the superior force of their opponents, and were now afraid to go on the land or to put their cattle on it. They had no caretaker on the farm but young Donovan, and his mother came to live in an outhouse on the farm when they heard that Crowley was in treaty with McCarthy about the farm. Both the complainant and his son were cross examined at length by Mr. Wright, who elicited the fact that no violence was used in putting the cattle off the land, and Donovan Junior stated that his purpose in going to live on the house on the farm already mentioned was to prevent the cows being driven off the land. Mr. Wright contended that this was ro-taking possession when it became known that Crowley (his client) was negotiating with McCarthy for the farm. He then stated the case for the defence, and produced another deed of assignment which was executed between McCarthy and Crowley with all legal form, and dated on the 8th ult. (laughter). He contended that the first assignment was informal and invalid, inasmuch as it was not signed by Anne Palmer, who was in service, and could have been easily found. He characterized McCarthy's conduct as nefarious, in first letting the farm to Donovan and getting the sum of £40 and £20 for clearing off his debts, and the letting it a second time to his client who paid him £60 for his interest in the place. The offence with which his client was charged was in the eyes of the law only a civil case of trespass. The magistrates agreed with Mr. Wright as to the conduct of McCarthy in the entire transaction, and dismissed the case without prejudice. The defendant's publican's case of Constable Rooney v. Murphy was dismissed on the merits, it having been shown that the medical gentleman who was found on the premises was there on professional business. Mr. A. Blake, Cork, defended.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DR. NEWMAN ON GLADSTONE.—LONDON, JAN. 13.—Rev. John H. Newman, the eminent Catholic divine has written a pamphlet, of ten chapters, addressed to the Duke of Norfolk, in reply to Mr. Gladstone's famous expostulation on the Vatican decrees and civil allegiance. "He declares Gladstone's aspersions of English Catholics, undeserved, his tone uncharitable, and his conclusions unworthy." The Schola Theologiae alone is competent to determine Papal and synodal utterances; "It must be confessed," he continues, "that some among us in past years have stretched truths until they were near snapping, and have done their best to set the house on fire, leaving others to extinguish the flames." "I see no inconsistency in being a good Catholic and a good Englishman." "He then draws the distinction between spiritual and secular allegiance." "If," he says, "this distinction should be an unappealing, Catholic should attend Protestant services once a week, and the Pope should forbid them, I would obey the Pope

not the law. If I was a soldier or sailor, and the Pope bid all Catholics leave the army and navy, I would disobey him in time of war." The Rev. Father, summing up his argument, says infallibility is declared a matter of faith in thought merely, not in actions. There is only one oracle of God, "the Holy Church, with the Pope as head." The assertion that he once contemplated joining the Dollinger party, but was prevented by the influence of others, Dr. Newman declares to be an unmitigated, ridiculous untruth. Mr. Gladstone, he says, leads people to believe that "absolute obedience" were the Pope's words whereas his Holiness said, "Nobody can disobey the duty of obedience without much risk." Dr. Newman illustrates his position by reference to Alison's "History of Europe," chapter 35, on the conduct of Napoleon I. towards the Papacy.

RETIREMENT OF MR. GLADSTONE.—LONDON, JAN. 15.—Mr. Gladstone, in withdrawing as leader of the Liberal party, writes to Earl Granville—"the time has arrived when I ought to revert to my letter of March last." After reviewing a number of public and private considerations, Mr. Gladstone says:—"I see no public advantage in my continuing to act as leader of the Liberal party. After forty-two years of laborious public life I think myself entitled to retire with the present opportunity. This retirement is dictated by personal views regarding the method of spending the closing years of my life. My conduct in Parliament will continue to be governed on the same principles as hitherto, and arrangements for the treatment of general business, and to advance the convenience of the Liberal party, will have my cordial support." Earl Granville replies—"I have communicated in detail the reasons for which I profoundly regret and deprecate your decision. My late colleagues fully agree in this regret at the failure of the endeavors to dissuade you from your purpose, and doubtless the Liberal party also concur with us in the observations we addressed you, prompted by considerations of public advantage and not merely by a sense of your service and our admiration and attachment.

THE EX-PREMIER'S PROBABLE SUCCESSOR.—LONDON, JAN. 15.—The leading men of the Liberal party, with the exception of the Duke of Argyll, Viscount Cardwell, Lord Wolverton, and Mr. John Bright, met at the residence of Earl Granville to-day for consultation, in view of Mr. Gladstone's retirement. It is understood that the prevailing opinion at the meeting was in favor of the selection of the Right Hon. W. E. Forster as the future leader of the party. All present were agreed that Mr. Gladstone ought to retire from Parliament. It is stated that the constituency of Greenwich will present a requisition, calling upon the ex-Premier to resign his seat for that city. His resignation of the Liberal leadership surprises his supporters. It is not anticipated that a successor will be formally announced until the reopening of Parliament, when a general meeting of the party will be held. The names of the Marquis of Hartington and Sir William Harcourt are mentioned, as well as that of Mr. Forster, in connection with the leadership, but the indications are strong that Mr. Forster will be chosen.

MR. DISRAELI'S INFLUENCE IN THE POLITICAL WORLD.—The Spectator observes that Mr. Disraeli's chief characteristic as leader of the Conservative party has been that, in mind, he has never been a Conservative. With equal truth, of course, it may be said that in mind he has never been a Liberal, nor a Radical, nor a Tory—nor anything but a keen and critical observer of the strife, who has lent his counsel to the Conservative side. His views have at least tended to dissolve all the different political elements by which party unity is created. His own party have been chilled by his didactic expedients into distrust of themselves, his opponents have been puzzled into distrust of themselves and their leader. Both parties alike have learned to expect that under the spell of his enigmatic influence all sorts of reversals of the ordinary rules of politics might take place—that the brier might spring up in place of the myrtle tree here, and the rose instead of the thorn tree there;—indeed, that the worst rule for judging correctly of the true character of modern political influences would be "By their fruits ye shall know them." Both Mr. Disraeli's mistakes and his successes have been due to his entire intellectual disengagement of anything like interior party prepossessions. He has taught his own party that all its own instincts are tainted with a sort of original sin of dogmatism, which it may often be quite necessary to expose and even to caricature; and this is always a kind of lesson which paralyzes party earnestness. Moreover, he has also taught his own party that under that new dispensation wherein it is not considered in any way discredit to it to be outbid and blind habits of thought, great victories are possible for it which it could never have won by acting on the old traditions and treading in the old ways. And this, again, is another bewildering lesson which is apt to bring about, amongst the less learners of it, a fit of political giddiness. On the other hand, he has succeeded almost equally well in the last year or two in bewildering the party of his opponents. They have begun at last to connect popular power with reactionary tendencies, and to associate the notion of democratic institutions with measures intrinsically hostile to the people's welfare.

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The returns of the emigration from Liverpool, compiled by the Government officials, show that during the past month there sailed under the Emigration Act from Liverpool 29 ships for the United States, with 5,113 emigrants, and two to Nova Scotia, with 75 passengers. Besides these there sailed not "under the Act" six ships to the United States, with 472 passengers; one to Victoria, with 38; two to China, with 20; two to the East Indies, with 32; five to the West Indies, with 30; and five to South America, with 113; making a total of 5,893, or 5,188 "under the Act" and 705 not "under the Act." There is a decrease of 1,868 in comparison with November, 1874, and there is a decrease of 66,000 on the 11 months of this year compared with the same period of last year.

The Queen it is said, has expressed great dissatisfaction at the publication of the Greville Memoirs, in which various sayings and doings of her ancestors are jotted down with a certain frank indifference as to whose ears are stepped upon, and with a provoking clearness and sauciness of style. The consequence has been a call for new editions. One of the curious statements of the work is that Macaulay told the author he had read Richardson's "Sir Chs. Grandison" through fifteen times.

Some suggestive figures are found in the last returns of the Registrar General of Great Britain. The population of England and Wales was in 1874 nearly three times that of 1801, or 5,500,000 more than double. The population of Scotland in 1874, was 2,120,000 more than double that of 1801; while, since the latter year, the people now living in Ireland show an increase to date of only 84,000. Famines and emigration out of the question, there is no doubt that the Irish increase would have equalled that of the larger island.

INCENSE OF TAXATION.—A Revenue Return recently issued shows the effect of alterations in taxation in the last seven complete years. Notwithstanding the reduction of the Sugar Duty, in that period and the relinquishment of the duty on corn, the Customs Duties, which produced £22,142,140 in the financial year of 1868-67, brought in as much as £20,812,080 in the year 1873-74. The duties on imported spirits and wine on tobacco, and on tea had grown more productive owing to increased consumption.

UNIFORMS OF GENDARMES.—Although omnibus companies generally pay fair dividends, the vehicles themselves are not regarded by passengers as roads to fortune. Yet it seems that, under certain

circumstances, an omnibus may prove a wonderful Eldorado to its fortunate occupants. Quite recently this occurred to a lady travelling in one of these conveyances to the City-road, who had wealth thrust upon her in a singularly agreeable manner. During the journey a flashily-dressed young man, of dubious appearance, sat by her side, but got out before it came to her turn for alighting. When she did alight what was her horror to find that her purse, containing luckily only 12s., was gone? In vain was searched by the conductor in the straw; the missing article could not be found. Without any doubt, the flashily-dressed young man had picked her pocket in transitu and made off with the proceeds. So said the conductor, and the majority of the passengers agreed with his opinion. But the lady, thinking she might have been mistaken, again searched her pocket. The purse did not meet her fingers, but something else did. Withdrawing her hand, she produced a massive ring, set with what appeared to be a white crystal. After this proof there could be little doubt that her flashily follow-traveller had stolen the purse; so the lady had nothing for it but to ask a friend who had accompanied her to pay both their fares, and to resign herself to the loss. When recounting the affair to her husband that night she produced the ring, which was probably considered a worthless bit of Birmingham ware, since this does not generally sport much jewelry. Yet the stone was wonderfully brilliant, and the cutting very perfect, while the setting appeared somewhat heavy for brass. Altogether they were so struck by its appearance that they next day took the gem to a leading jeweller. What would he give for it? After some inspection he offered £80, the stone being a remarkable fine brilliant and the setting pure gold. The above story is not *ben trovato*, but literally and absolutely true, the incident having occurred within the last 10 days, and the ring being still in the lady's possession.—Globe.

THE LAND OF THE OPEN BIBLE.—Something startling in the way of wickedness is needed to astonish men who, like our Judges, see and hear the periodical crop of crime gathered in at assizes; yet in two great cities in England, on Tuesday, expressions of amazement, shame, and disgust fell from the seat of Justice. At York, Mr. Justice Denman was driven to utter a burst of indignation at the conduct of certain people in his court, who grinned and tittered while a witness in a disgraceful case was reluctantly repeating some indecent language. "Good God!" exclaimed his lordship, "is this a Christian country? Let us at least have decency in a court of justice. One does not come to be amused by filth which one is obliged to extract in cases that defame the land." At Liverpool a sterner declaration of judicial anger was made with even stronger cause. Two cases of revolting barbarism were tried by Mr. Justice Mellor—one of savage violence towards a man, ending in murder; the other of outrage upon a woman, so unspokeably shameful and horrible that the difficulty is how to convey the facts without offending public decency. In the first, a gang of men at Liverpool set upon a porterman named Richard Morgan, who was in the company of his wife and brother, and because he did not instantly give them sixpence to buy beer they kicked him completely across the street, a distance of 80 feet, with such ferocity, in spite of all the efforts made to save him by the wife and brother, that the poor man was dead when he was taken up. And during this cruel and cowardly scene the crowd of bystanders not only did not attempt to rescue the victims, but hounded on his murderers and actually held back the agonized wife and the brave brother from pursuing the homicidal wretches. Three of them were placed at the bar on trial for their lives and convicted; nor would we intervene with one word in their favor, though that would might save their vile necks. This case might appear bad enough to call forth the utmost wrath of justice! but the second heard at the same time and place, was yet more hideous.

The details are unfit for publication we give therefore only the concluding remarks of the *Tribune* upon a case so strikingly illustrative of the moral state of the thoroughly Protestantized lower classes of the "land of the open bible." "At this point the judge broke forth, in accents which may well ring through England. His lordship indignantly exclaimed—'I want to know how it is possible in a Christian country like this that there should be such a state of feeling, even among boys of thirteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. It is outrageous. If there are missionaries wanted to the heathen there are heathens in England who require teaching a great deal more than these broad' (Murmurs of 'hear, hear' from the jury box, and applause in court'). His lordship continued—'Silence! It is quite shocking to hear boys of this age come up and say these things! How indeed it is possible? that is the question which staggers me. Murder there will be—murder, rape, burglary, theft, are all unfortunately recurring and common crimes in every community. Nothing in the supposed nature of 'Englishmen' can be expected to make our assizes maiden and our jail deliveries blank. But there was thought to be something in the blood of the race which would somehow serve to keep us from seeing a Liverpool crowd side with a horde of murderers against their victim, or a gang of Lancashire lads making a ring to see a woman outraged to death. A hundred cases nowadays tell us to discard that idle belief; if it ever was true it is true no longer. The most brutal, the most cowardly, the most pitiless, the most barbarous deeds done in the world are being perpetrated by the lower classes of the English people—held to be by their birth, however, lowly, generous, brave, merciful, and civilized. In all the ages of Dr. Livingston's experience among the negroes of Africa, there is no single instance approaching this Liverpool story in savagery of mind and body, in bestiality of heart and act. Nay, we wrong the lower animals by using that last word—the foulest among the beasts which perish is clean, the most ferocious gentle, matched with these Lancashire pitmen, who make sport of the shame and slaying of a woman, and blaspheme nature in their deeds, without even any plea whatever to excuse their cruelty.'—Daily Telegraph.

A BRITISH HUSBAND.—Mary Lancaster and her late husband, John Lancaster, lived together in Beckwith street, Birkenhead. John Lancaster was, it appeared in evidence, a drunken, idle fellow, and his wife supported him by her own industry, keeping a greengrocery store and a small stall in the market. On Sunday, the 13th of September last, Mrs. Lancaster was roasting a mutton joint for the family dinner, when her lord and master came home three parts drunk, and in a considerable state of displeasure. His first proceeding was to kick the meat into the dusthole. His next, as a mere matter of course, was to kick his wife. He kicked her in the side, and she fell. Then he kicked her out of the house into the street, and as she lay helpless on the pavement, he kicked her in the face. Then he laid hold of her by the hair, and jugged her back into the house. "Now the roots of the hair and the skin of the scalp are a sensitive part of the human organism, and even if a woman has been, to use the customary phrase, 'kicked stupid,' she will probably recover consciousness if she is dragged a sufficient distance by the hair." Mrs. Lancaster was "insensible in the street." When dragged into the house, she revived; and her husband, whose sense of justice and family discipline was not yet satisfied, proceeded to re-assess his marital rights with the kitchen poker. "There lay upon the table a heavy steel, such as is used for sharpening knives. This Mrs. Lancaster seized, and threw at her husband, with such little strength as she had. It struck him in the forehead and splintered the

frontal bone. He was taken to the infirmary, and his wound was dressed. Had he been an industrious and temperate man, he would have been discharged in a week as cured, and could have at once proceeded to mark his sense of Mrs. Lancaster's misconduct. Alcohol, however, has a tendency to sap the vital forces, and instead of recovering, Mr. Lancaster died. The case being clearly one of manslaughter, it not murder, his wife was arrested and taken to the Birkenhead Bridewell to await her trial at the assizes. To Inspector Muir, who, before he took her into custody, warned her that whatever she might say would be admissible as evidence against herself, she said, with strangely feminine inconsistency, "I have killed the only man I ever loved." "To the female searcher, who found her body covered with bruises that told only too plainly a tale of long-continued and persistent brutality," she said, "That's nothing." Such were the facts of the case as laid before Mr. Justice Brett, and upon them his lordship in a dry and unimpassioned manner, directed the jury that unless they could find that the woman was in reasonable peril of her life, and had used the steel *ad defendendo*, the use of it would be an unlawful act. "There is no evidence," said his Lordship, "to show that at that moment it was reasonably necessary for her to use such a weapon; and, therefore, on the prisoner's own statement, it is your duty to find that she is guilty of manslaughter." Thus charged, the jury had no resource but to bring in the verdict which they were directed to find. Mr. Justice Brett's sentence we can only give—without note or comment of our own—in his Lordship's own words—"I believe," said he, addressing the prisoner, "that if I thought it right to act according to your own feelings I should say nothing about this unhappy husband of yours. As far as I can see, you were a respectable, hard-working well-behaved wife, and I feel bound to say a greater brute than your husband was I have seldom heard of. Even on the very last day you were together you were doing all you could to make his house comfortable and to make him happy. With a brutality which made me shudder when I read it, he cast away that which you had prepared for him. He has been beating and ill-treating you for months, probably for years; and it is nothing but the tenderness and forgiveness of the woman and wife which prevented you from having him punished for crimes he committed against you time after time. It is only when he has driven you to desperation by ill-treating you the whole day, and I dare say was on the point of ill-treating you again, that you, in a moment of passion, took up a formidable weapon and threw it at him. I believe, without the intention of striking him. It did strike him, and you immediately ran for assistance, and did all you could to save him. All the real right in this case was on your side, all the real wrong on your husband's, and God forbid that I should punish you. I will be no party to it. I will not even make this judgment complete. I will not allow it to be said by anybody that you are a convicted felon; for conviction is not complete until sentence is passed and I mean to pass no sentence at all. I shall merely ask you to enter into your own recognisances to come up for judgment if called upon, and nobody in the world will ever call upon you—God forbid they ever should.

UNITED STATES.

THE UNEMPLOYED POOR.—Mayor Wickham, in his first message to the Common Council of New York, recommended that any work of which the city government had control, and which could be pushed forward so as to give employment to the laboring people who are now out of work in the city, should be put under way, so as to relieve the operative portion of the community, and prevent their becoming a burden on the tax-payers. Under the circumstances of their organization, with all the Bureaus of the City, Public Works, Dock Department, and Parks, under Republican control, of course the Democratic majority in the Board of Aldermen can do nothing but second the suggestion of the Mayor that the unemployed people should have work given them, wherever it can be had with benefit to the city, as well as to the working community. In accordance with this suggestion, Alderman Blessing, on the 14th inst., proposed the following resolution, which was adopted:—"Resolved, That the Department of Public Works, the Department of Docks, and the Department of Public Parks inform this Board, at its next meeting, whether any new work can be commenced and finished within the next two months; and also whether there is any legislation needed that said work may be commenced immediately under the supervision and direction of said departments." Now let the Departments act in the same spirit as the Mayor and Common Council, and they can find plenty of work for our unemployed people, at rates that will benefit the City.—Irish America.

The Mobile Register thus relates the origin of the word "carpet-bagger." "Every one knows that the term carpet-bagger was not in vogue as a party name until 1867. It will be remembered that the first State reconstructed under the Congressional acts of 1867 was Alabama. This State held the first convention that framed a reconstructed constitution. When that convention met, there was no party name which could be applied to the men who were carrying out the behests of Thad. Stevens. It would not do to call them Republicans, because several of our conservative citizens were advocating the propriety of obeying Congress. It would not do to call them Unionists, Federalists or Yankees, because those terms covered many good men who stood in steadfast opposition to the Congressional policy. In this emergency, at a small caucus of Alabamians, held in the office of the Montgomery *Daily Mail*, among whom was General James H. Clifton, the question of a proper name for the caucus was discussed. Colonel Geo. Reese, of Chambers, a consistent Union man, during the conversation happened to speak of the influx into Washington of seedy office-seekers with carpet-bags at the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln. This anecdote suggested the party name. The editor of the *Mail* proposed to adopt it, and the next morning the Montgomery *Daily Mail* was the first newspaper which applied to the strangers who had seized the government of the South the name of 'Carpet-bagger.' In a few weeks, as other States held conventions, the name was caught up and adopted. It clung to the agents of the Republican party in Congress like the shirt of Nessus, and has now passed into the party vocabulary of Great Britain and France. Mr. Farr has not so much claim to the credit of inventing this party appellation as Americo Vespucci had of discovering America.

The English papers announce that the Lord Chamberlain has determined to order the closure of all those theatres in London where indecent performances are encouraged. He is very severe on *opera bouffe*, and is of opinion that is the most vile of entertainments. It is deeply to be regretted that we have not a "Lord Chamberlain" to give a similar order in New York, where the constant importations of Parisian naughtiness are already only too popular and are ruining the morals of our young men. The efforts of the crusaders in Ohio do not seem to have any very practical results; if the statistics of whiskey manufacture can be relied on. The number of barrels of spirits manufactured in Cincinnati in 1872 was 245,967; in 1873, 278,222; and in 1874, 285,000. Even the hard times have not greatly affected the manufacture of spirits in that State. The women of Michigan all take an interest in politics now. They are "divided into two great parties, the war party of 'one-bum,' and the peace party of 'two-bum,' and that of the other, 'Woman's baby-holders.'"