

THE WEATHER.—Within the past ten days unmis- takeable evidence has been given of an early winter, and the sudden transition from extreme heat to cold, and chilly mornings and afternoons, has not been without its effects in producing coughs and colds. "Summer clothing is fast disappearing and warm coats and cloaks are to be seen unusually early this autumn. Since Monday week it had been blowing very fresh at sea, from W. S. W. and W., and did much damage on the English and Welsh coasts, and many supposed that the equinoctial gales had set in. At noon on Monday the wind shifted to S. S. E., at which point it blew with great violence at night fall. Shortly after nine o'clock, the rain came down in torrents, making everything moving in the streets run for shelter. As the night advanced, the rain fell heavier, accompanied by heavy squalls, and did not cease until between five and six o'clock in the morning, when the streets and footways looked as if they had been carefully washed and scoured. The weather still presents a very unsettled appearance, and looks as if we were in for more wind and rain.—*Catholic Telegraph, 17th ult.*

THE POTATO CROP.—As an uneasy feeling is still abroad with respect to the potato crop of this year, it will be learnt with satisfaction that the fears of an extensive failure in the return are quite unnecessary. Two accounts, one from the north, the other from the south, which reached yesterday, are well calculated to dissipate the fears of the alarmed. The first is from the *Banner of Ulster*:—"An attempt is at present being made in a certain influential quarter to frighten us into the belief that the potato crop of the present year is a failure,—that the blight of 1846 has swooped over the land, and that thereby the food of our population is destroyed. If this were true, the announcement would be painful enough. If it were even probable, there would be a melancholy story to tell. But, when there is not one word of truth in the whole matter, what remains for us to say about the originator of the report? It is too soon to report definitely on the returns of the Irish harvest as to any of the crops of cereal or other descriptions of produce. This much, however, is certain,—that never since 1847, the year of the most disastrous potato blight, has there been a potato harvest in Ireland so abundant in quantity and so pure in quality as in the present year."

The annexed report is supplied by the *Cork Constitution*:—"The reports of the state and the prospects of the harvest are as favourable as those mentioned in our last notice. The wheat is decidedly better than was expected, and with the exception of the shortness of the straw, much the same may be said of the oats. Accounts from various quarters confirm the statements already published by us of the prospects of the potato crop. Much alarm was excited by the circulation of reports that blight had extensively made its appearance, but for this alarm there was really little if any substantial ground. That blight had shown itself is indeed undeniable, but that its existence has been grossly exaggerated is undeniable too. In some few districts the disease appeared, but where this was the case the tubers were generally at once dug out and disposed of for the feeding of the cattle, pigs, and poultry. But the quantity thus obliged to be got rid of will not cause much reason for complaint, for the breadth of land planted with the excellent this year has been much larger than for many years past,—fully one-third more, it is stated, than last year; and as even by the greatest alarmists it is not asserted that that quantity was diseased this year, the residue of sound ones will still leave more than an average crop. Those most likely to know the true state of things are fully of the belief that this will turn out to be the case. The corn merchants of this city, for instance, are persons who may be set down as among those competent to form a correct opinion. The procuring of correct information on the subject is to them a matter of vital importance—a matter of £ s. d.—and they neglect no opportunity to get it. Yet the opinion of the principal parties in the trade is most decidedly that the crop of potatoes available for food this year will be larger than has been the case for many years past. The most reliable reports from other countries agree with this, and on all hands the belief seems to be gaining ground that this important crop may now be looked on as generally safe. On the whole, it may decidedly be said that the harvest this year, both as regards cereal and green crops, promises, if not as well as could in some instances be wished, certainly much better than with the unfavorable weather we were so long visited with was expected."

In a few days, says the *Athlone Independent*, we shall have direct railway communication via Tullamore with the great Southern and Western line; and through it with Cork, Limerick, Waterford, Carlow, Kilkenny—in fact all the towns of importance in Munster, and that portion of Leinster untraversed by the Dublin and Galway Junction. Before the close of the year, too, the Rosecommon branch will be open for general traffic. Perhaps no other town in Ireland will then possess more advantages with respect to steam communication than Athlone. Besides the great iron highways radiating in all directions, it can boast the additional advantage of being seated on the most navigable river in the kingdom. Steamers already ply regularly between here and Limerick—if there were sufficient passengers or goods' trade to render the speculation a paying one, they could ascend with equal facility to Carrick; or even to the North of Lough Allen, where a canal branches off to Sligo.

SEIZURE OF ARMS, &c., AT KILBRIGGAN.—We are informed that the constabulary stationed at Kilbriggan have lately lodged in the military store at Athlone 200 lbs of gunpowder, 100 lbs of shot, 24 boxes of percussion caps, 14 powder flasks and shot pouches, and 28 stand of arms, among which were some splendid double-barrel fowling pieces and six-barrel revolvers, all of which were seized by Sub-Inspector Healy and his men in Kilbriggan and its vicinity, and became forfeited to the Crown, the owners having been prosecuted to conviction under the arms act before the local magistrate.—*Westmeath Guardian.*

GENS OF THE REVIVALS.—We copy the following items from a Protestant contemporary, the *Belfast Northern Whig*. Comment on them would be superfluous—they speak for themselves trumpet-tongued:

AN INGENUOUS FRAUD.
There has been for some time back, for public exhibition, in this town, a case of "convicted" imposture which equals anything yet met with in the history of the delusion. At 28, Birch-street, there was to be seen up till Friday last a woman, apparently about thirty years of age, tattooed, in different parts of her body, like a red Indian. The imposture having been detected, the show has been closed since the above date, by command from a certain quarter, although the poor people of the neighborhood still assume that the delusion was the work of the Spirit of God. On her breast was imprinted a large, red, fiery, cross, done in the rudest style imaginable. On one breast was inscribed the word "Jesus," and on the other side "Christ." A few days ago one of her arms, "Seek ye the Lord" was plainly visible; but, from some cause or other, this has been effaced, or "faded away," as the people of the house express it. The woman took the "revivals" at the first meeting in the Botanic Garden, where she was "stricken." From that time till now she has been deaf, dumb, and blind by turns, until at last a miraculous dispensation of the Holy Spirit has been favored her, visions and glimpses of the other world, casting in the shade the absurdity of Joe Smith's religion, have all been part and parcel of her conversion. On Sunday week, she awoke out of one of those seraphic dreams with the above-named super-scription upon her person, and since then has been almost deaf. Crowds of people visited her during the past week; and the proceeds of the exhibition, until, unfortunately for herself, it was "closed," were "gratifying." On one day, 11s were realised. The lettering was the worst performed we ever saw, being evidently the work of some unskilled person,

more resembling Chinese hieroglyphics than the alphabet; yet, in the minds of the diseased and infatuated multitude, it is nothing short of a revelation.

ANOTHER CASE.
On Sunday evening, a young man, living on the Shankhill Road, was also initiated into the "signs and symbols" of the new theology. Upon certain parts of his skin were placarded marks similar, in some respects, to those which we have noticed in the Birch Street case. The young man was "convicted" some weeks ago. On Sunday evening crowds of people honored him with their presence, the street being in fact, regularly blocked up with people anxious to gain admission.

A "MELANCHOLY" PHASE OF THE REVIVALS.
A poor woman, living in a street off the Shankhill Road, has been wandering in her mind, during the last two months—in fact, in such a condition that her husband was about to gain her admission, if possible, into the asylum—the result of having been "convicted" at a revival meeting. On Monday, she left her home, and went no one knows where. At a late hour on Tuesday night her whereabouts had not been discovered.

AN EFFECT OF REVIVALISM.—We learn on good authority that two females from the neighborhood of Auckinavie, where the revival movement is being agitated, were conveyed to the Lunatic Asylum in Montrose the end of last week. Dr. Howden is of opinion that over religious excitement in persons predisposed to insanity is very dangerous, and that their attendance upon revival meetings is fraught with much danger to them.—*Arbroath Guide.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

DIOCESIS OF WESTMINSTER.—In our next issue we hope to publish the Synodical Letter of the Archbishop and Bishops of the Province of Westminster, which will also appear with the account of the late Provincial Council.

Less than a century ago and during the life-time of some amongst us, how different was the position of Catholicity in England! The happy celebration of our Provincial Synods, by the Cardinal Archbishop and his twelve Suffragans, invariably suggest this contrast; and it was perhaps, never more worthy of remark than at the present time. When Lord Lyndhurst was an infant, a Catholic Bishop and nobleman, the Right Rev. Dr. Talbot, was prosecuted at the Old Bailey, for exercising his most spiritual functions, his offence consisting (as explained by Mr. Lucas, the counsel for the prosecution) in the celebration of Mass, the administration of the sacraments, preaching and catechising. "The kingdom," said this Protestant Lucas (whose tone recalls the recent comments of the press upon the Pastoral Letter of the Irish Hierarchy), "is overrun with Popish Bishops, Priests, and Jesuits." Wherever there is a Bishop of the Church of England, there the Papists have a Bishop likewise [an absurd exaggeration]. It would be some extension of their guilt, were they to practise their religion in holes and corners, concealed from the eyes of the world. But, instead of that, they have large chapels capable of containing several thousand people! Here, then, we have a picture from the reign of Queen Victoria's grandfather; and there are some now living who can remember this period. Cardinal Wiseman mentioned a few years ago that a person had lately died who recollected Bishop Challoner preaching in a public-house, the congregation being seated round a table, upon which were placed mugs of beer to prevent suspicion of what was going on; and on the same occasion the Bishop of Clifton remarked that another Catholic had lately died in his cathedral town, who remembered a priest at Hammersmith (where there are now nine or ten Catholic altars, and five or six religious communities), being obliged to throw off his sacred vestments, and fly for his life. In the year 1792, there were only thirty-five Catholic chapels in all England so that Mr. Lucas's description of the state of Catholicity in 1770 (the year of Bishop Talbot's prosecution) is of course absurdly inaccurate, both as regards the number of Bishops and the size of the Catholic chapels.—"Churches" they could not be called, for (as the Cardinal remarked at Wolverhampton) we had nothing worthy of the name. Even now, we have some difficulty in regaining it, though we have so many even splendid churches—cathedral and collegiate, conventual and parochial—dedicated to Catholic worship; but this very difficulty sufficiently proves our former abject state. Even so recently as 1840, the Catholics of England were governed by four Bishops only—a third of the number that have been consecrated by Cardinal Wiseman (including three colonial prelates) since the establishment of the Hierarchy in England. In that year, the Apostolic Vicariate were increased from four to eight, by His late Holiness Gregory XVI. We are now beginning to see some of the results of the Hierarchy of 1850. Provincial Councils and Diocesan Synods are celebrated, Cathedral Chapters erected, Rural Deaneries formed, and Missionary Rectories established. New privileges are obtained by the Clergy as well as the Bishops; and as the latter are no longer the mere nominees and representatives of the Pope, and have a certain power of domestic self-government (subject of course to the Holy See), so the former are, in certain cases at least, less simply dependent upon the will of the Bishop than formerly. Each order of the Church has its own rights and privileges, as well as duties and responsibilities; and the gradual approximation towards the more perfect system of the Church, has already produced many obvious advantages. We begin to see in the English Church that beautiful gradation of privileges and responsibilities which is the perfection of the Catholic system, of which order and subordination, and essential unity of action, are the most striking characteristics.—When an Episcopal throne is vacant, the candidates for the mitre are nominated by the Chapter of the Diocese, whose election is seldom set aside by the Holy See; and Rectors of Missions are only removable on the most serious grounds, and with the concurrence of a number of their brethren.—The recent Episcopal Visitation afforded another illustration of our remark; and in a future number we shall notice more particularly the progress which has been made in the important matter of Church-building. What would have been the feelings of good Bishop Challoner could he once more come amongst us, or could he have assisted at the late Provincial Council, whose solemn beauty and the importance of the occasion as an epoch of our Ecclesiastical history, has suggested these remarks! Bishop Talbot was prosecuted for preaching, in the life time of persons now living; but the Archbishop of Westminster and the twelve Bishops of England, assisted by the representatives of their Cathedral Chapters and of the old Religious Orders, can assemble and legislate in the face of day; and in a few days their united address to the Catholics of England will be read in all our churches.—*Tablet.*

THE GREAT EASTERN.—PORTLAND-ROADS, MONDAY.—Now that the first excitement caused by the late dreadful accident on board the Great Eastern has partially subsided, the extent of the damage done and the probable causes of the explosion can be ascertained with a comparative degree of certainty.—In the first place it is evident that the damage done to the ship is by no means so considerable as was at first anticipated, nor indeed is it one tenth as great as might have been expected, from the terrific nature of the explosion. The light woodwork of the births and cabins on the lower deck and the fragile decorations of the grand saloon have of course been either entirely demolished or very much damaged, but the real solid structure of the ship has resisted the explosion as completely as if it had been but that of a pistol. The iron main deck beams in the immediate vicinity of the spot where the explosion originated, and the massive iron work by which they are connected round the funnel are torn and rent like paper, showing the violence of the concussion, but the lon-

gitudinal and transverse bulkheads (in which the real strength of the vessel consists) have resisted the shock, and confined the explosion to the compartment of the vessel in which it originated. After the arrival of the ship in Portland, a committee was formed, consisting of the chairman, the directors on board, and Captain Harrison, by whom it was immediately determined to proceed with the repair of the damage at once. A survey was immediately made, and estimates sent in for making good the damages, which do not exceed £5,000, of which £1,000 will be consumed in redecorating the grand saloon. As to the cause of the accident there can now no longer be any doubt, but, as the blame will no doubt fall heavily on those who are responsible for the melancholy occurrence, it would be unadvisable to say more at present. Two more of the unfortunate men have died.

The jury have carefully inspected the scene of the disaster, and the debris is now in course of being cleared away, with the view to the necessary repairs being commenced at once. How long those repairs will take it is at present quite impossible to say. To restore the ironwork which has been found to need reconstruction will occupy from three weeks to a month, but the question is how far the forward pair of main boilers, from which the funnel was blown, and which acted as a base to the whole explosive force, have been injured. Both will, in the course of to-morrow, be subjected to a strict scrutiny, and if any injury has been sustained, their repair will be a work of time and difficulty. But whatever may be the delay or cost, the directors have most properly determined that all shall be repaired in the strongest and most perfect manner, and the boilers tested with the hydraulic press before again proceeding to sea. The fragments which are being hauled up from the stokehole each minute afford fresh evidence of the uncertain yet fearful nature of the explosion. In an apparently uninjured portion of the outer casing a round hole is blown out, through which a man could put his head. Yet there is no flaw in the iron, nor is any other portion of this segment hurt at all. I have mentioned the apparently extraordinary fact that two of the largest mirrors in the grand saloon fixed on each side were left unharmed, when glasses at four times the distance from the funnel were pulverised. The reason is now explained by the fact of these two mirrors having been the only ones fixed in the iron bulkheads. A greater proof could not be given of the immense strength of the ship than this. Had the iron bulkheads vibrated in the least these glasses must have gone to fragments like the rest, but the manner in which they were stayed across kept them rigid even under the awful concussion of the blow up.—*Times.*

DISGRACEFUL ANTI-PUSEYITE RIOTS.—We take the following account from the *Morning Advertiser* of Monday. Coming from such a source it must of course be expected to be favorable only to the puritanical faction.—"The outrages in St. George's Church yesterday altogether outstripped all that had previously taken place there. In the morning the service took place as usual, but the officiating priest, the Rev. Mr. Maconochie, avoided those extravagancies in 'ecclesiastical millinery' which led the Bishop to inform Mr. Lee that he would not be allowed to officiate in this diocese without his lordship's express permission. Mr. Maconochie wore a surplice and a stole, and his Oxford hood was turned inside out by some device, so as to conceal the black and to exhibit the crimson lining. The attendance was very numerous in comparison with the usual morning audience, and the service passed off without any noteworthy circumstance. In the afternoon the Lecturer, the Rev. Hugh Allen, conducted the service as usual, and the church was crowded to excess. His discourse was earnest, Evangelical, and highly impressive. His text was 1 Timothy i. 15; and at the close of his discourse, he said:—"And now, my friends, let me exhort you to leave the church when the Benediction has been pronounced and the service concluded. As I have done on every other occasion that I have preached here, with a single exception, so I now affectionately entreat you to leave peacefully. I ask this not merely on my own account, but also on account of the Bishop of London, who has promised to take the matter into his consideration. As his lordship has taken the matter up in so kind a manner, I entreat you, as good Churchmen, and as good Protestants, to leave peacefully, and to let us have no more noises. I know you all do it. I appeal to you, as heads of families, to leave the church when the Benediction has been pronounced. The Bishop has promised to do what he can, and do not take the matter out of his hands. Leave it to him to see what he can do." But the crowded audience obeyed this injunction only to a very limited extent. A scene of indescribable and most scandalous confusion ensued. The people thronged round the altar, and took complete possession of the seats usually occupied by the chorists. It seemed even impossible for the 'priest, to get to the altar to perform the Litany service. Mr. Churchwarden Thompson went to Mr. Maconochie's and begged him to dispense with the service, but this he would not do. His appearance was the signal for such a universal and vigorous hissing as probably never before disgraced a church. It was with great difficulty that, aided by Mr. Churchwarden Thompson, the rev. gentleman approached the steps of the altar, and kneeling down, intoned the Litany in a voice which was quite inaudible, owing to the noises, till very nearly to the end of the ceremony. A crowd of angry people thronged the altar, stood on the seats, and sat in some cases on the seat backs. In the midst of all this profanity, the rev. gentleman had the indiscretion to persist in attempting to conduct the service. Several persons in public positions were present, among whom we may notice Mr. Selpe, police magistrate, brother-in-law of the Bishop of London. Scarcely a person was seated. The chorists did not even attempt to get to their seats, and the responses were 'said' (or rather bawled out) in the most stentorian and extraordinary manner. At some of the most solemn passages the rev. gentleman was loudly hissed, and the people indulged in a great variety of zoological utterances, together with sundry exclamations respecting his ejection from the church, which they appeared at one time to be strongly disposed to carry into effect. The scene was more in keeping with a 'pit' or 'gallery' than a 'chancel' or an 'altar.' The backs of the pews and the stairs of the pulpit and desk were crowded, while on attempting to leave, the rev. gentleman was roughly handled, and with difficulty made his escape to the vestry amidst the yells and execrations of the offended multitude. A respectably dressed female now held forth from the foot of the pulpit in a very energetic style, loudly denouncing the rector and his practices, and exhorting the bystanders to commit different varieties of assault and battery upon the officiating priest, who had just left the edifice.—The organ drowned her voice, and her suggestions were only listened to by those in her immediate vicinity. She eventually began to shriek with excitement, vociferating that that was a Protestant church and that if such practices as these had that day witnessed were to be indulged in, these innovators ought to have chapels of their own, and not take possession of the parish churches of the people.—After singing the Doxology, the assemblage gradually dispersed. Long before the evening service began a vast crowd had assembled at the gates, and the church was speedily filled. The responses were 'said' by a very large number of persons, and this created the most offensive and irreverent confusion. Some of the more energetic of the protestors, not content with saying 'Amen' once, repeated it twice and even thrice. At last the matter was taken up by the boys in the gallery, and the effect was most painful. Several women with shrill voices angrily 'said' the responses, and one of them, with a very decided opinion on the subject, and a baby in her arms, was very energetic, and the youngster itself occasionally joined in. On entering the pulpit the rev. gentleman turned his back to the audience and faced the east while the hymn was being sung. This

called forth tremendous hissing and deplorable confusion, repeated very frequently in the sermon, and especially at its close. During the Evening Hymn, a number of persons persisted in singing it in the old style, so that when the choir ceased, the opposition parties were a couple of lines or so behind, bawling with all their might. The priest and choristers were hustled on leaving the church, and one party went so far as to bonnet some of the Puseyites for which he was suddenly rewarded by one of them, who dealt him a somewhat energetic blow in the face, an exhibition of Puseyite pluck which was thoroughly appreciated, and called forth laughter and cries of 'Bravo, little 'un.' It is horrible to relate that this took place immediately in front of the altar. Things have now reached a point in St. George's-in-the-East which will drive thousands and tens of thousands into the ranks of Dissent, unless some energetic steps are taken to bring about a change."

Considerable excitement prevails in England in consequence of the proceedings of the city clergy (Protestant) in casting several respected citizens into prison for conscientiously refusing payment of the annuity-tax. A mass meeting took place on the Carlton-hill on Saturday afternoon.—Towards six o'clock the different avenues of approach to the hill showed an unwonted stir and animation. Numerous parties of respectable looking individuals might be seen bending their steps towards the appointed rendezvous, and shortly after that hour a concourse of not fewer than 2,000 persons—for the most part apparently composed of working men—had gathered together on the extensive plateau betwixt the east side of Professor Playfair's monument and the pillars of the embryo National Monument. Mr. Cooper said: I propose the following resolution.—"That the collection of the annuity-tax is not only an obnoxious proceeding on the part of the officials employed, but that it is equally obnoxious and cruel on the part of the clergy." (Prolonged cheering.) I also propose that when this meeting disperses we march round the Carlton-hill and give three cheers of sympathy to Mr. Brown, in front of the gaol. (Immense cheering.)—The Chairman announced that the next meeting would be held at the same place at six in the afternoon of the following Saturday. He then called for "three cheers for Mr. Brown," which was justly responded to by the assemblage; and a voice in the crowd having shouted out, "Three groans for the clergy," the crowd gave equally hearty, though more dismal, expression to this irreverent sentiment, and the main body of the gathering quietly broke up.—About 200 or 300 of the enemies of the annuity-tax immediately repaired to that portion of the London-road in front of the Debtors' Gaol, and there raised three cheers for Mr. Brown. After lingering about the spot for some time, evidently in the hope of catching a glimpse of the incarcerated gentleman at some of the cell windows of the prison, a small portion of the crowd proceeded to the premises of the agent for the annuity-tax collector in Hill street, where, we regret to say, they had resort to violent measures, and broke several of the office windows.—From thence they went to the premises of Mr. Brown, in South Hanover street, and of Mr. Hunter, in North St. Andrew street, and after giving cheers and groans respectively for the victims and the clergy, they proceeded to Princess-street. Mr. Brown has addressed a letter to the *Caledonian Mercury*, dated the Annuity Tax Prison, Carlton Gaol, September 8, in which he says:—"Yesterday I was arrested and imprisoned for the non-payment of a tax which has not only been condemned as unrighteous by the vast majority of the inhabitants of this city belonging to every religious denomination, but also by the greatest, the wisest, and the most enlightened legislative assembly in the world. I have never paid this tax, and never will—1. Because I cannot conscientiously pay for the support of the clergy of a Church to which I do not belong, and the union of which Church with the State I believe to be unscriptural.—2. Because this tax is glaringly unjust, the members of the College of Justice—a very large and wealthy class—being exempted from it, while it is imposed on the working and mercantile community.—3. Because it is a disgrace to this city, has a tendency to bring religion into disgrace, and weaken the lessons of the pulpit.—4. Because all the guilty means which have hitherto been used to compromise this tax have been bitterly opposed by the clergy of the Establishment, and that by paying peaceably I help to perpetuate it, and hand it down a legacy to coming generations; but, by refusing to pay, choosing rather to lie in prison, I, with others, set an example which, if followed by all who are opposed to it, would not only lead to the passing of the extremely moderate bill of our respected M.P., Adam Black, who has been fighting the battle and the breeze, but would inevitably conduce to its total abolition. I hope those who are opposed to this infamous exaction, and are at present threatened with arrestment, will on no account pay it, but rather suffer themselves to be imprisoned. I, and others here, will give them a right hearty welcome, and try to make them as comfortable as circumstances will allow within the walls of the inner prison. Kind love and many thanks to those numerous friends of the Established, Free, U.P., and other Churches who have obeyed the precept of the great Lawgiver, 'I was in prison, and ye visited me.'"

If an anti-British Mephistopheles could take up his seat in permanence on the Table Mountain, and see what is likely to occur within the next few weeks, he would assuredly be shaken with Olympian laughter at the course of the fleets and armies beneath him. Here is England, rich in its sturdy peasantry, in its comfortable taxpayers, in its skillful artisans, in its professional statesmen, in its spirited gentry, in its wealthy aristocracy, like some cloud agitated by diverse electricities pouring out its currents of gold and strength in two widely distinctive streams. In India we want every man who can be got there from England for the security of India. In China we want every man from England who can be spared to punish a great treacher, and to vindicate a treaty which has been washed out in our blood. In England itself we want every man whom our ordinary resources will permit us to keep, in order that we may preserve our position in the face of any possible events to which the present uncertain action of foreign affairs may give birth. And what do we see taking place at the very moment that it is so desirable to effect those objects? While our Ministers at home are taxing their energies to find the soldiers who are to renew the Chinese treaty at the point of the bayonet—while they are counting man by man the companies of raw recruits on whom they can rely to escort our Ambassador to Peking, the Governor-General of India is perplexed with the cares which devolve upon him in consequence of the necessity under which he is placed of sending to England from India some seven or eight thousand hardy and acclimatized soldiers, who, when they arrive home, are to be especially and particularly excluded from serving their country in the field! While, with some difficulty, and with uncertain results, Lord Palmerston will have to send out to India some two brigades of British infantry, Lord Canning with comparative ease and with great decision is busy in despatching to England soldiers who are to be soldiers no more, every man of whom will cost the country at least £100 before he is dismissed, and who in their aggregate strength could, if necessary, "annex" the Chinese Empire, and would at all events save us incalculable sums of money in doing that which we must do, if we desire to maintain our place amongst the nations of the civilized world.—*Times.*

The newspapers report that Archdeacon Hardwicke, who perished by an accident in the Pyrenees, was buried by "the Protestant pastor of Toulouse." A "London priest" writes to the *Union* to know "what Mr. Hardwicke has done that such an indignity should be offered to his remains, and why the Church of England should be even in semblance compromised by any supposed alliance with one of the most corrupt and corrupting heresies in existence

[i. e. Protestantism]? If no priest could be had, why might not a layman within the fold of the Church have performed the last office to the dead (as is, for instance, often done at sea), instead of seeking for one of the enemies of that Church? When a Christian in early times died far from a priest, his brethren did not go in quest of a *flamen* or a *haruspex*; they laid him themselves in his grave. If I were myself dying in a foreign land, I should be as unwilling that a Protestant should undertake the spiritual part of my funeral rites as that a vulture or a jackal should provide for the material burial. I think no censure is too strong to be passed on the conduct of the late Archdeacon's Companions." We have never heard that the poor Archdeacon was a Unionist, and probably he would have resented it as a serious imputation had any one spoken of him as anything else than a "Protestant."

MORTALITY AMONG EMIGRANTS.—During the last five years the mortality on board emigrant ships trading between England and North America has been as follows:—1854, 74 per cent; 1855, 33 per cent; 1856, 22 per cent; 1857, 36 per cent; and 1858, 19 per cent.

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF REV. H. E. S. HENNESSY.—On Monday afternoon, says the *Boston Pilot*, 19th ult., the Rev. Henry E. S. Hennessy, pastor of the Catholic church at New Bedford, Mass., died after a protracted illness. The deceased was thirty-seven years of age and had been a priest seven years, having been ordained at Montreal, in 1853. His family belonged to Philadelphia, but he was born at Peterborough, Va., while they were on a visit.

THE HOUSE OF REFUGE.—We have heard that an American gentleman, whose little boy, for stealing some truffles, an apple or a peach, had been sent to the House of Refuge for a longer period than is given to horse-thieves or burglars in the Penitentiary, called at the Institution and asked to see his boy.—Being permitted to do so, he took the child in one hand and with his revolver in the other, walked out of the Institution! Human nature was too much out of tyranny.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

At South Somerset, about ten days ago, the Methodists feasted and had a jolly good time.—Religion was put into extraordinary practice, and the terrestrial body was as well cared for as the celestial at a Camp Meeting. The spiritually minded administered to the carnal man, "52 bushels of clams, 450 lbs. fish, 400 lbs. dressing, 3 bbls. sweet potatoes, and 1,200 ears of corn. Fourteen pails of water and several gallons of milk were employed in making tea and coffee. Also fifteen gallons of Ice Cream melted in Methodist mouths."

MORALS IN TEXAS.—Judge Buckley, in a recent charge to the Grand Jury of the District Court of Galveston presented a most deplorable state of morals in Texas. Among other things, he said that there was no country inhabited by the Anglo-Saxon race in which there was so little regard for law and order as I have been on the bench there have been between fifty and sixty cases of murder before me—and if each of the twelve Judicial Districts in the State, there has been a like number, then there have been upwards of six hundred cases of murder in four years—showing a state of things unparalleled in any country; and that of these six hundred cases, not six of them had been found guilty, by the jury before whom they had been tried. It is not possible to suppose that in all these cases there was a deficiency in evidence, and the only conclusion to which I can arrive is, that the jurors must have forgotten or disregarded their oaths."

A GRAVE QUESTION FOR THE UNITED STATES.—The alarming natural increase of the slave population of the South, taken in connection with the mad project for re-opening the African Slave Trade, suggests the grave inquiry—What shall be done to keep down this dangerous element which is growing in our midst to such ungovernable proportions? It is an undoubted fact that the laws of numerical increase which are swelling the black race in the United States, will not be suspended over to accommodate our peril. On the contrary, those persons who have a qualified supervision over the matter, are exercising their ingenuity, like patriarchal herdsmen to double and quadruple their stock of insurrection power, by every means at their command, decent and indecent. The ancient Spartans, perceiving the necessity of thinning out a servile race multiplying with fatal rapidity on their hands, adopted the expedient of a periodical massacre—couping up a given number of Helots in a defenceless vale, and turning upon them a squadron of young slayers. Very much in the fashion of modern rat killing. But even this system did not prevent several bloody insurrections, in which many of the best families of Sparta were exterminated. The Spartan plan cannot be adopted in this country for several reasons. Slaves are worth too much money per head to be thus sacrificed. The moral sentiment of the land would rebel against it, and perhaps lead to the forcible liberation of the entire black race. The most desperate conflict that ever reddened the Italian peninsula, was the servile war inaugurated by Spartacus in the year 71, (B.C.) One of the most bloody and successful revolutions on record was the rising of slaves in Hayti in 1791. Less than three years ago a popular tumult among a few hundreds of slaves along the Cumberland River shook the States of Kentucky and Tennessee like an earthquake. No future event can be calculated on with more absolute certainty than a mighty social convulsion in the southern half of the Union, unless some step is taken to check the increase of the servile race. The nature of things is not to be thwarted. History is not to be cheated out of her dues. It is only a question of time, and the longer the solution of the problem is postponed by compromises the more fearful will be the ultimate catastrophe. Nor is the question limited to checking the increase of slaves merely. "Emancipation and deportation" [in the language of Mr. Jefferson] are the sole and sovereign cure of the evil which threatens us.—*Chicago Tribune.*

OPENING OF THE "RELIGIOUS SEASON" IN NEW YORK.—The *New York Post* has an article announcing the opening of the "Religious Season" in that city. The meaning of the term is, that some twenty-five of the fashionable churches of that city having been closed during July and August, will resume the business of having Divine service on the first Sunday in September. During July and August it is too hot and uncomfortable to worship the Almighty—that is one reason for closing the churches; another is, that it is unbecomingly to be supposed to be lying in town during the summer; and, consequently, the real absence of those who have gone away, and the feigned absence of those ashamed to appear in public, the churches are left without congregations.

A NOVEL SCENE IN CHURCH.—The *Indianapolis Sentinel* relates the following:—On Sunday evening rather a rich scene occurred in one of our city churches. A man and his wife having been living apart for some time, and it is said that she had chosen a new protector, or, at all events, the recipient of many kind attentions from another party. On Sunday night the husband, the wife, and the benevolent gentleman who visits on her, were all at church, when there was quite a revival going on. Mourners were called up and signified their intention of joining. Three or four were taken in without question. The minister seemed to hesitate at one—a lady—and asked if there were any objection to her becoming a member. "The woman," he continued, "caused my wife to leave me—my wife, who is now living in open and shameless adultery with another man. There she sits—there they both are!" He pointed directly to them, and continued in the same strain until the meeting broke up.