

**FATAL ACCIDENT—SKIBBEREEN.**—A melancholy occurrence took place here on yesterday evening, which proved fatal to a respectable farmer, residing within four miles of this town, named John Collins, of Coorishal. As deceased was leaving town, when getting up on a young mare, she suddenly turned round, throwing him violently, and his head coming in contact with the ground, caused instantaneous death.

**ATTEMPTED INCENDIARISM.**—A pauper inmate of the South Dublin Union, named Michael Blake, was charged with attempting to set fire to that establishment. The evidence went to show that at a late hour the prisoner got three beds, which he piled one above the other, and applied a lighted match. A flame was soon kindled, which threatened the most serious consequences to the entire building, and but for the timely exertions of the Wardmaster having charge of that department considerable damage would have been done. The prisoner, who was a man of very repulsive aspect, on being questioned as to the motives which led to the commission of the act, replied—“That he had heard convicts were better treated and cared for under the new system than they used to be, and that he desired to be transported.”

There are two men in custody on suspicion of being engaged in the conspiracy to murder Mr. Callaghan. One of the Galway papers intimates that there will shortly be made some disclosures in connexion with this tragedy which cannot fail to surprise the Government.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

**INCREASE OF CATHOLICISM IN ENGLAND.**—Since the emancipation so gloriously obtained by O’Connell, twenty-five years ago, Catholicism has been on the increase through all the British Empire; not only in Ireland, but in England, and even in Puritan Scotland, and still more especially in the English colonies, where the number of Catholic dioceses, parishes, churches, monasteries, and religious congregations, increases rapidly and steadily. In London, in one of the most conspicuous points of one of the populous suburbs, the astonished passenger sees a vast assemblage of Gothic edifices, an admirable church, an episcopal residence, a parsonage, schools, and an establishment of the Sisters of Mercy. This is St. George’s, Southwark; this is the sanctuary where, under the name of the patron of Old England, the triumphant flag of Faith and religious liberty is raised in the centre of a busy neighborhood, and in the midst of a noisy, and either hostile or most indifferent crowd.—*The Political Future of England, by the Count de Montalembert.*

**DEATH OF THE REV. THOS. CODY.**—This estimable clergyman breathed his last at his residence in Monteith-row, London, on the 8th ult., after a short illness. Father Cody was born in the city of Cashel, in Ireland, about thirty-eight years ago, in a city which has given saints to the church, as it gave monarchs to the country.

In England the great event of the day is the trial of William Palmer. The newspapers are filled with the evidence and the speeches, and minute descriptions of the prisoner’s dress and appearance. Dozens of lead pencils are every day employed taking hurried sketches of his every look and pose, and likeness or no likeness, anything bearing the name of William Palmer is greedily bought up. The interest in Mr. Palmer, however, is not confined to the lower or least educated classes; on the contrary, he has the honor of being stared at by Lords, Dukes, and Earls. We are told that among the distinguished persons who were present at the opening of the Court were the Earl of Derby, Earl Grey, the Marquis of Anglesea, Lord Lucan, Lord Denbigh, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, Lord W. Lennox, Lord G. G. Lennox, and Lord H. Lennox. The Lord Advocate of Scotland sat by the side of the Attorney-General during the trial. This lionizing of the wretched man, it is to be feared, will produce an evil effect in England.—*Nation.*

The connection of the *Morning Post* with our meddling Premier makes its tone important when we see it laboring to get up an excitement for the emancipation of Italy. Whether as a ruse to strengthen a tottering Minister, or because a move in that direction is really contemplated, it announces that England will lend the force of her moral support to the Sardinian proposals for dethroning the Sovereign Pontiff; and that, if necessary, she will “back her opinion in the manner she has lately shown she knows how to do.” If this mean anything, it must imply that England is about to send her gun-boats and her seventy-fours, her Grenadiers and her Light Cavalry, to assist in inaugurating the reign of democratic revolution throughout the Peninsula. For this design we shall need all available auxiliaries; the opposition of Austria is certain, the consent and co-operation of France doubtful.—*Weekly Register.*

**“BIGOTRY V. SIR BENJAMIN HALL.”**—A placard thus headed is being extensively circulated throughout the metropolis, of which the following is a copy: “No law, human or divine, can be shown against listening to music of a soothing, refining, and elevating character, on the Lord’s Day.”—*Times*, May 14, 1856. Are Scotch Members of Parliament and country parsons to govern the conduct of the people of London? Is music a good thing under church roofs, and a bad thing under the open canopy of Heaven amidst trees and flowers? Do Kensington Gardens and the Parks belong to the public or to the Premier and the bigots? People, on Sunday next, come in your ‘Sunday Finery’ to your pleasant grounds, and by your presence decide these questions. Be cautious, and scrupulously avoid every word or act that the special pleading of bigots use against you.”

**DIRECT TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION BETWEEN LONDON AND ST. PETERSBURG.**—Since the re-establishment of commercial relations between Great Britain and Russia, the Electric and International Telegraph Company have received despatches direct from St. Petersburg, within a second of their leaving that capital the length of wire being about 1,700 miles. The medium by which the messages were conveyed is the printing telegraph, and simultaneously with the necessary touch of the finger on the instrument at St. Petersburg the words indicated appear on a similar instrument at the Lothbury or Strand stations in London. This is the greatest telegraphic feat yet achieved through the medium of the submarine wires, and indicates the progressive and rapid extension of instantaneous communication. The direct transmission of messages between London and the other principal continental cities, is now a matter of daily occurrence.

**EMIGRATION.**—Eighteen hundred passengers for Canada and New York went by Railway from Ireland, since January, for embarkation at Liverpool. Four hundred persons from the vicinity of Kilrush have left for America. Four hundred passengers left Cork on Saturday, the 3d of May, in the Bittern, for Liverpool, chiefly en route to America. The total number of emigrants who have taken steerage passages in Liverpool ships for all foreign ports during the past month has been 13,759, against 27,935, or more than double the number in the corresponding month of 1852, and against 15,873, or 2,114 less than in the month of April 1855. To the United States there were twenty-seven ships, carrying 12,414 steerage passengers. Of the former, 3,943 were English, 325 Scotch, 7,848 Irish, and 293 foreigners. To Canada there were 587 steerage passengers and 1 cabin passenger, the former including 235 English, 74 Scotch, 246 Irish, and 32 foreigners. To Australian colonies there have only been two departures—both for Melbourne; a less number in one month than has been known for several years. They were the James Baines, conveying 449 steerage and 62 cabin passengers; and the *Minadora*, conveying 309 steerage and 5 cabin passengers. The total number of persons who have proceeded to Australia during the month was, therefore, only 67 cabin and 758 steerage, of which latter class 421 were English, 33 Scotch, 215 Irish, and 89 foreigners. The number of emigrants from the United Kingdom was 118,582 in 1841; reached the minimum of 57,212 in 1843; sprung up to 258,270 in 1847 (the potato failure and commercial convulsion); reached the maximum of 368,764 in 1852 (the rush for Australian gold); and was down to 176,807 in 1855. The great increase for 1847 went entirely to America the number both for the States and for British colonies being then trebled; but the American emigration was last year only about half of the ordinary number previous to 1847. In 1847 the emigration to America was 250,000; in 1855, 18,000; To Australia the emigration in 1852 was 87,880, or about quadruple the average of preceding years; in 1854, it was 83,273; and in 1855, 52,308.

**EMIGRATION FROM THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.**—The spring fleet from the north of Scotland for Canada has taken out above 1,000 passengers to Canada this season. Most of them are agricultural laborers and small farmers, whose friends, having gone out before, encourage others to follow.

**BRITISH AGGRESSION.**—Sir William Williams, of Kars, is the title bestowed on General Williams by Queen Victoria. By what right it remains to be seen, and it appears the Emperor of Russia means to inquire. Generals have ere now had foreign titles, but then they were bestowed by the Sovereigns of those foreign countries. To take a military title from any town, city, or tract of country without the knowledge or consent of its owner, seems to be an extraordinary proceeding. We may expect to hear a little more concerning it.—*Nation.*

**A “SHAM” ORDINATION.**—“Sham” as everything is in the Protestant Establishment, one would scarcely expect to meet with such an imposture as the following. We quote from a Welsh paper, *The Star of Gwent*:—“A young gentleman, a graduate of Cambridge, has been for some months past residing with a clergyman not many miles distant from Newport, in the capacity of lay assistant. His ordination would have taken place in September, but the gentleman received a letter, purporting to be from the Bishop’s chaplain, appointing certain books to be read. Our hero fagged with most earnest zeal, and, at the specified time, forwarded a notification to the pretended chaplain that he was ready. The reply fixed a day for his appearance in Chester. Flushed with hope our hero, or victim, arrived at the appointed place, which was an imposing-looking house, and which he supposed to be the Bishop’s palace. There were too other candidates for episcopal honours. Anxious were the papers scanned, and boldly did they advance to the assault; abstruse points of theology, posers in ecclesiastical and biblical history, were disposed of, and the papers handed in to the examining chaplain who politely informed the young gentleman that his lordship would be happy to see them at dinner at seven o’clock. Our hero, though the last on the list, had passed, and dressed, with the nicest care, was with the others ready to refresh exhausted nature with his lordship’s mutton at the appointed time. Excellent was the dinner, unexceptionable the wines, and grave though profitable discourse beguiled the fleeting time. The ordination took place the following morning, at which time our hero and his colleagues, their minds pregnant with the important ceremony they were shortly to undergo, were ready. The Bishop, arrayed in the paraphernalia of his order, administered the solemn rite, and afterwards (shame that we record it) administered the holy Eucharist. In the course of the day our hero and the rest departed with their letters of ordination to their respective destinations. Innocent and unsuspecting, they proceeded to the discharge of their newly-acquired functions. An anonymous letter was received by our hero’s vicar, stating that the writer much regretted that both himself and his vicar curate had been the victims of a hoax. The letter went on to state that chaplain, bishop, examination, ordination, waiters, &c., all were a sham, got up by some Cambridge ‘gents.’ An ecclesiastical commission is sitting for investigating the whole affair.”

The following “livings” are stated by the *Daily News* to be in the market:—The rectory of Guestling, Sussex. Population 800. The rent-charge £610 per annum, independent of tithes on hop-grounds, consisting of about 80 acres. There are 47 acres of glebe. The rectory of Christleton, near Chester. The gross income £900 per annum. Population about 1,000. The rectory of Ipplepen and Woodland, Devonshire, stated in the *Clergy List* to be in the gift of the Dean and Canons of Windsor. Tithes rent charge £680, with rectory-house and 100 acres of glebe. The rectory of Kingsworth, two miles from Ashford, Kent, with house and glebe land, containing about 23 acres, also the tithes of the parish, which have been commuted at £645 per annum. The rectory of Cooling, near Rochester. The income, exclusive of fees, is £600 per annum. Population 150. The rectory of Wyberton, Lincolnshire. Net income, about £620 a year. Population 600. The rectory of Cyst St. Lawrence, Devon, worth £370 a year. Population 184. The rectory of Harthorne, near Ashby-de-la-Zouch. Net income, about £508 per annum. The rectory of Pertenhall, near Kimbolton. Annual value £500. Population about 400. The rectory of Martinhoe, Devon.

**THE TRUE STORY OF THE SILENCING OF PARK BANDS.**—The *Daily News* says:—Truth compels us to state that the mild and gentlemanly appeal to the Premier which importunities extorted from the Primate, had comparatively little to do with the ultimate decision of the former respecting the band—a much more powerful engine was brought to play. It is a matter of notoriety that in the present nearly balanced state of parties in the House of Commons, the votes of the friendly Scotch members are indispensable to Lord Palmerston, and it so happens that in the beginning of the week an irruption of the aggregate Scotch representatives into the presence of the badgered and baited Premier was held by the most solemn of the free Kirk leaders—the Lord Advocate—Lord Palmerston it seems was bluntly told that unless he immediately commanded Sir B. Hall to silence his bands, he could no longer count on a single Scotch vote. The Premier might have defied the Archbishop, but to be left in a minority in the House of Commons was a much more serious matter than clerical censures and he yielded with as good a grace as he could.

**LOOK AT HOME.**—It is a somewhat ungracious task, to perpetuate the memory of the crimes and disgraces of our own Government and country. Our excuse must be, “not that we love our country less, but that we love our religion more.” If in speaking of Rome and Naples and Austria, and other continental countries, our statesmen would confine themselves to considerations of their political position and conduct, and compare these with our own, we should have no cause to complain. But not content with that, they must needs attribute all evils in Catholic Governments to the Catholic religion. We are bound then to ask, Is there anything in Catholic countries of the present day half so oppressive and so wicked as the penal laws against English and Irish Catholics half a century ago. Even at this day, with all our boasted liberality, a Catholic is restricted from leaving property which he has honestly gained, and which is absolutely his own, for objects which he considers conducive to his own spiritual advantage, and to the furtherance of his religion. He cannot bequeath a farthing to procure Masses for his soul. This we might fairly set against what the *Times* complains of so bitterly, the exclusion of Protestants from Catholic burial grounds on the Continent. The Catholic grievance outweighs the Protestant grievance, as much as the soul is more precious than the body. Even at this hour, too, a Catholic cannot legally be appointed guardian to the orphan child even of a Catholic. When done, it is done against law. No doubt even the law (to say nothing of its execution) is much improved of late years. It is but yesterday that Catholics were subject to the penalty of whipping for not working on holidays, on which the Church bids them abstain from work—9 Will. III.; that Catholic soldiers were compelled to attend the Protestant worship; that Catholics were prohibited from keeping schools, or procuring the education of their children at home, or from sending them beyond seas for education—2 Geo. I.; 32 Geo. II.; or from keeping any horse of a value exceeding £5—7 Will. III. If a child conformed to the Established religion, he might force his father to surrender his estate to him—2 Geo. I.; or a younger brother becoming a Protestant might deprive his Catholic elder brother of the legal right of primogeniture—1 Geo. II. and again, no Catholic could serve on juries in actions between a Protestant and Catholic—29 Geo. II.

We might very much increase the list. But let these instances suffice. They are abundantly sufficient to show that bigotry and intolerance are not confined to countries in which the Catholic religion prevails. But perhaps it will be urged, These laws no longer disgrace our statute-books; we have got rid of them, and are thereby entitled to urge analogous improvements upon others. At least Englishmen should speak on such a subject like men who have themselves offended: not in the pride of the Pharisee, but in the spirit of the penitent Publican. How long is it since we disburdened our statute book of these enactments, far more vile and oppressive than are to be found in any Catholic country at this day? A bare five and twenty years is a short time to entitle us to become universal reformers of other men’s affairs. Besides, we boast that we are far in advance of other countries. Well, if so, why not remember that they must have a little time to overtake us. It will be observed that these monstrous enactments were no obsolete remnants of barbarous times, but were actually passed in the “enlightened” days of William of Nassau, Somers, and the rest of Macaulay’s heroes. It would not be wonderful if nations so far behind us had as yet failed to overtake the enlightenment of these “great men.” Whatever we may think, there is nothing that will so much qualify Englishmen for the task of benefiting others as a just and modest estimate of themselves.—*Weekly Register.*

*Punch* contains an amusing drawing of France as a good-natured young lady coaxing John Bull, by no means in his blindest mood, to come out and see the fireworks, while she sticks a palm branch into his button hole.

**UNITED STATES.**

**PAUPERISM IN NEW YORK.**—From the annual report of the Secretary of State we glean the following interesting facts relative to pauperism in the State of New York:—“204,000 have been relieved at the public expense in 1855, against 137,347 the previous year, while the whole sum expended amounts to \$1,379,954, against \$1,121,604 the year previous, an increase of over a quarter of a million. The census of this State from 1831 to 1851, and the pauper statistics during the same period show the following results:—Increase of population in 20 years, 61 per cent. Increase of pauperism from annual tables during the same period, 706 per cent. In 1831 there was one pauper to every 123 persons; in 1841 there was one to every 38 persons; in 1851 there was one to every 24 persons, and this year there is one to every 17. The nativity of the paupers is given as follows:—United States, 80,324; Ireland, 76,792; England, 5,635; Scotland, 1,896; Germany, 23,306.”

**A HINT TO THE MISSIONARIES.**—A Buddhist Temple was opened last month with great pomp, in San Francisco. At the Anniversary meetings of the Bible Societies no notice whatever was taken of this startling fact. The Reverend orators were too busily engaged in calumniating Catholics, to see the idol raised on their own soil. Truly, bigotry is blind!—*American Celt.*

The ship *Jeremiah Thompson*, Captain Blake, which left Boston last week, for Liverpool, took out one hundred steerage passengers.

**ANOTHER CASE OF SHOOTING AT AN IRISHMAN.**—The spirit of rowdiness seems to be at its height in these days, and the facility, with which deadly weapons are used against Irishmen upon the slightest provocation almost justifies the belief that the lives of that class of our fellow-citizens are held very cheap. But a few days ago we beheld an “honorable” member of Congress shooting down an Irish waiter at the breakfast table, because forsooth his manner was insolent, according to the nice standard of a California rowdy. And a more shameful sight still the country was compelled to witness, when the murderer’s peers in the House of Representatives refused to hold him accountable for the act. We have now to record another outrage of a similar character, though happily, owing to an accident, not so fatal in its results; it occurred in Chicago a few days ago. The facts are these. A steamboat clerk named Fielder from the notorious city of Louisville, animated no doubt by the ferocious Know-Nothing spirit of that locality, attacked an Irish gentleman, a clerk in the Chicago post-office, Mr. Mathew P. Rierdon, with a revolver which, it was sworn, he snapped twice at his breast, but both times without effect. It appears from the testimony that the ruffian came to the post-office after it was closed, and dashed his fist through the window. Mr. Rierdon immediately went out and remonstrated with him, when he received a blow in the face, which he very properly returned. Whereupon the Kentuckian drew a revolver and did his best to shoot Mr. Rierdon. The affray was witnessed by two or three parties, who testified to the above facts; yet, strange to say, the jury could not agree, and were discharged; though no testimony was produced in any way contradicting this statement of the case. We have no hesitation in concluding, under these circumstances, that the jury were influenced by their political opinions; and that had the position of the two men been reversed, they would have had no difficulty in finding a verdict; just as in the shooting affray at Washington, if the waiter had shot Herbert he would be lying now in jail, and a popular clamor would be raised, promising him but little justice when the cause came on for trial. If a few more such cases as these occur, Irishmen will begin to arm themselves for their own defence—despairing of protection either from law or public opinion!—*N. Y. Citizen.*

**NEWSPAPER DESTROYED BY A MOB.**—A despatch from Erie says that a mob has destroyed the office of the *Constitutional*, a paper advocating railroad interests, and had further threatened to destroy the railroad property.

Counterfeit \$1, \$2, \$3, and \$5 bills on the Manufacturers’ Bank, Providence, R. I., altered from worthless bills of the Manufacturers’ Bank, Georgetown, D. C., are in circulation.—*Boston Pilot.*

**SYMPATHY FOR MR. SUMNER IN MASSACHUSETTS.**—The citizens of Boston held a meeting last week at Tremont Temple, to express the popular sentiment regarding the assault on Mr. Sumner. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Beecher, Deacon Samuel Græle presiding. Over two thousand persons were present, and general indignation was expressed. The excitement on the subject is intense throughout the State. Speeches were made by Rev. W. Freeman Clark, Wendell Phillips, Judge Russell, Rev. Theo. Parker, J. M. S. Williams, of Cambridge, Rev. Lyman Beecher, John L. Swift and W. B. Spooner, of Boston. The speeches of Messrs. Phillips and Parker were almost purely political, with minor references to the objects of the meeting. Hissing and other marks of dissent interrupted the latter several times. Mr. Spooner dissented from the declarations made by both, that men not of the Free Soil party rejoiced at the assault on Mr. Sumner and justified Mr. Brooks.

In Charleston and Columbia, South Carolina, contributions are being taken for the purpose of presenting Mr. Brooks with a testimonial, for the services he has rendered the South, in caning the Hon. Charles Sumner.

The following are the comments of the Richmond, Va., *Whig* on the outrage committed by Mr. Brooks on the person of the Hon. Charles Sumner, in the Senate House Washington:—

**A GOOD DEED.**—As will be seen by telegraph, Mr. Brooks, of South Carolina, after the adjournment of the Senate on yesterday, administered to Senator Sumner, the notorious and foul-mouthed Abolitionist from Massachusetts, an elegant and effectual caning. We are rejoiced at this. The only regret we feel is, that Mr. Brooks did not employ a horsehair or a cow-hide upon his slanderous back, instead of a cane. We trust the ball may be kept in motion. Seward and others should catch it next.

**DIGNIFIED AND IMPARTIAL.—UNMITIGATED IRISH.**—The Boston *Transcript* publishes a biography of Bully Brooks, from which it appears that he is of Milesian origin.—“On his father’s side he is Scotch-Irish; and on the maternal side, ‘unmitigated Irish.’” The *Daily Times* of Monday prints the above. We wonder why the genealogy of “Bully Herbert” is not given with as much unctuousity! Now Sumner has not been “done to death.” Keating has. The former will recover. The latter never. The one was caned on the head; the other was shot through the heart. But, alas! alas! for the moral dignity of human nature, Sumner is a Senator; Keating was “mere Irish waiter!” Whilst on this subject we must quote the *Sunday Courier* in its notice of the article on this subject in the *Irish News* of last week. Speaking of the sympathy which Meagher says is to be found everywhere for Keating the *Courier* says:—“In Congress the feeling was quite the other way, and Herbert walks into the House of Representatives with the blood of Keating on his hands, and mingles in the business of the Congress as though nothing had happened. When one of the members offers a resolution of inquiry into the circumstances of the killing of Keating, it is promptly and indignantly voted down, every Southern Democrat in the House voting against it. Not a word of sympathy was expressed for Keating’s family, nor a syllable of condemnation against Herbert. A gentleman recently from Washington says that the sympathy was all on the side of Herbert; and it is very certain that not one of the Washington papers has expressed the shadow of an opinion in condemnation of the murder. When Earl Ferris shot his servant in a quarrel in London, in a fray very similar to the case of Herbert, he was promptly arrested; confined in Newgate like a common criminal, tried by the House of Peers, sentenced to be hung, and hanged at Tyburn; and, though Horace Walpole says he was hung with a silken rope, yet his nobility and wealth gained him no other consideration than that of being tried by his peers instead of a common jury. In our Democratic Congress when one of its members commits a murder, they simply refuse to take any notice of it.”