

**ORANGEISM RAMPANT.**—The *Ulsterman* has the following article on the late assault at Duncannon, by two ruffianly Orangemen, on the poor defenceless Catholic, Donnelly. The assailants were held to bail by the magistrates, to be tried at the sessions for the assault.

"Here is a case, to make an honest man's blood boil. The infamous brutality of it is unsurpassed. There was no provocation given. Two young men met one old man; and one of them coolly and deliberately knocked him down three several times, smashing his head and deluging him with his own blood. And what was the motive? The old man was a Catholic; his assailant was an Orangeman; that is all! Human language is insufficient to stigmatise such brutal purposeless ruffianism! But why need we inveigh against the brutalised creatures who commit crimes like this. Every night of the year, almost, deeds as ruffianly are perpetrated by them. The district stretching from Duncannon to Lurgan is made almost a hell by them; and it was only the other day that a respectable man living there, after vainly appealing to partizan magistrates, told us his life had been rendered almost unendurable by these degraded wretches, who had smashed his windows, trampled down his fields, killed his horse, and attempted to set fire to his corn stacks. The scoundrels are but the obedient pupils of the Greggs and the Drews, whose lessons they improve upon.

We find in the public newspapers, and on the dead walls of the country towns, the following appeal to all that is savage, fanatic, and brutal, in these unhappy wretches?

"Protestant of Down!  
Assemble in Thousands,  
On the 17th day of June, 1856,  
In Finnebrogue Demeane,  
To meet Gregg, Drew, and other Protestants,  
and demand justice for Protestantism.  
No Maynooth! No Nunneries! No Surrender!  
The Constitution of 1688.  
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!"

What would any sane man expect after that? When the Orange mob have had their passions inflamed by the horrible harangues of the Drews and Greggs—when they return home primed with maddening whiskey, and brandishing their bludgeons, shall we wonder if they knock a poor Catholic, brains out, kill their neighbor's horse, or set fire to his house? Such things are but logical consequences of such teachings as they have often got, and will get again next Tuesday, in the demeane of Finnebrogue.

Look again! The Proprietor of that same Finnebrogue is an Orangeman, high among his fellows. But, to the shame of the government be it told, he is a magistrate and (we believe) a deputy lieutenant of the county? In the name of mercy what justice can the unhappy victims of Orange violence expect from the leaders of the ruffians who have maltreated them.

And this all happens in Ireland, under the 'paternal government' of Britain! All in a free land? Aye, when the Drews and the Greggs, and the amiable Lord of Finnebrogue are free to excite the vile passions of their followers, and the Orangemen are free to break the heads and burn the houses of their Catholic neighbors! Unhappy Catholics of Down and Tyrone! (who are too much accustomed to be trampled on to have the manhood to combine for that protection with their rulers will not give them)—well for them they were living under the 'despotic rule' of Naples.

We ask the government on whom will the blame lie, if this Finnebrogue exhibition result in another "Dolly Brae"?

Even the *Banner of Ulster* can gently disapprove of the intended meeting, as at least illegal and imprudent. One of its articles commences as follows:—

Our attention has been attracted by the following advertisement in the *Downshire Protestant*:—

(Here follows the advertisement we have above quoted, calling on the Protestants of Down to assemble in Finnebrogue demeane.)

"In 1689, on the day of the month above mentioned, the troops of James II. were forced to retreat from Belurbet before the men of Enniskillen. The event was, no doubt, a turning point in the history of our country, and it cannot be wrong, when we take a retrospect of former times, to make grateful mention of it among the many blessings which a gracious Providence has vouchsafed to bestow upon us; but it surely cannot be necessary that the expression of our gratitude should be accompanied with insult to our fellow-subjects, still less that we should show our loyalty to the Queen by setting the laws at defiance. Such, however, seems to be the method which the Orangemen of Down have resolved to adopt, and, accordingly, the first gathering has been formally announced. The excitement accompanying it will probably be sufficient to render any additional stimulus unnecessary; but to make assurance doubly sure, ministers of the Gospel of peace have been engaged to beat the drum ecclesiastically, and blow the war trumpet. Seeing that the combustibles have been collected, and the matches prepared which are to ignite them, there will, of necessity, be a grand conflagration. It is not likely, however, that when the Protestants have made their bonfire, their opponents will look on as idle spectators. Both in going to the scene of action and in returning from it, the Orangemen will pass through districts chiefly inhabited by Roman Catholics. Bigotry may thus encounter bigotry; and not only may the public peace be endangered, but even bloodshed may ensue."

**THE ORANGE "ROW."**—We are disappointed. The Orangemen met at Finnebrogue on Tuesday. But, when we say we are disappointed, that is not the fact which provokes our chagrin. The thing that disappoints us is the fact, that Orangeism in Ireland is a much smaller thing than we could have supposed. One of the greatest failures of the age was that same meeting at Finnebrogue. Though the weather was fine—though every excitement was got up about the affair—it was an utter failure. Gregg was there to be sure; and Maxwell of Finnebrogue, J.P., and D.L., was in the chair; but these were both dull dogs, and they helped to make the meeting all the more stupid. Drew, the great Drew, was to have been there; and he conveniently got the gout and remained at home. The meeting was a stupid thing. There were not nine hundred people present. Of these the majority were of the lowest class, armed many of them with fire-arms and bludgeons; but the sickness of the redoubtable Drew depressed their spirits, and no disturbance occurred while we were present.—*Ulsterman*.

Notices of eviction have been served on 47 families on the Marquis of Clanricarde's property, Galway.

**ORIGIN OF IRISH SURNAMES.**—In a late lecture given by Dr. O'Donovan in the Queen's College Belfast, on "the origin of Irish surnames" the lecturer shewed the fallacies of Beaufort in regard to Celtic names, and then went on to notice the original of surnames among the Teutonic races, mentioning that they took their names from the places in which they lived, from colors, and from the striking characteristics of individuals. Having also shown the original of the names of the principal leading families of Italy, he adverted to the surnames of the ancient Irish families, and mentioned that the most distinguished Irish families flourished from about the year 900 to 1000. He alluded to the prefixes Mac and O, and stated that Mac signified son, and O grandson; and that the only difference between these two prefixes was, that the families who adopted Mac called themselves after their father, and those who took O formed their names after that of their grandfather. He said it was popularly believed in the province of Connaught that the prefix O conveyed the idea of title, whilst that of Mac did not, and stated that O was not a bit more respectable than Mac, nor did either of them shew an indication of any respectability whatever, except in cases where family and title were clearly shewn. He pointed out some popular errors regarding surnames, particularly one in which it was believed that there were only five Irish families entitled to have the prefix O. He dwelt on that subject, he said, from a wish to have the errors removed; and he trusted it would be believed that Mac was fully as respectable as O, and that instead of five there were at least 2,000 Irish families who were entitled to O prefixed to their names. In conclusion, he said, he would not further trespass on the attention of his audience, though he had intended to say a few words on the effect which the Anglo-Norman invasion and the introduction of the English laws had in changing and modifying names; and stated that he intended to finish the subject by showing the position of Irish families on the arrival into this country of Henry II. in 1172. Dr. O'Donovan, during the delivery of the lecture, was frequently applauded.

Mr. Burton Bindon, the proprietor of the well-known oyster shop in Dublin, and who died suddenly in D'Olier street, on Monday, though in his 80th year, was one of the best horsemen in Ireland, and within a few weeks became master of a pack of superior hounds in the county Galway. He was formerly possessor of Clonay, and other estates in the counties of Clare and Galway, which changed proprietors in the Incumbered Estates Court.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

The foundation stone of a new Catholic church was laid at Croston, a village on the banks of the river Yarrow, about ten miles from Preston, on Thursday last. The site of the intended edifice is on the estate of Mr. De Trafford, of Croston Hall. The Right Rev. Dr. Goss officiated at the ceremonies.—*Liverpool Mercury*.

**MR. CRAMPTON IN LONDON.**—Mr. Crampton, late British Minister to the United States, arrived in London on Monday, 16th ult., and had an interview with the Earl of Clarendon. Mr. Crampton also paid a visit to Viscount Palmerston.

**WARLIKE PREPARATIONS AT WOOLWICH.**—Orders are at present in circulation to enter an additional supply of good leading hands for the shipwright's department of Woolwich dockyard. The docks and basins occupied in fitting out the war vessels, which are of the most varied and formidable description, are in an unusually crowded state. The number of hands employed in completing the Thunderbolt amounts to about 300. In fact, great activity is visible on board the whole of the gun and mortar boats, the number of hands engaged varying according to the amount of labor requisite.

**FURTHER REINFORCEMENTS FOR CANADA.**—A correspondent writes:—In addition to the troops on their passage, or under orders for Canada, it is intended by the Government to augment the army in that Province by 5,000. This number will include two regiments of cavalry, each 350 strong, four batteries of field artillery, and the remainder infantry regiments; and a battalion of the 60th Rifles, a detachment of the Land Transport Corps, numbering 400 drivers and 120 artificers, are held in readiness to embark for the same destination. The most stringent instructions have gone from the Admiralty to Admiral Fanshawe to avoid, on his part and that of the British captains under his command, any collision with the naval force of the United States.

Captain Thompson, one of the gallant defenders of Kars, died on the 13th ult., at his mother's house, in London. On his arrival at Hull, on the 7th, he was suffering severely from cold and illness, which in two or three days assumed the form of bronchitis, and cut short the career of a most amiable, brave, and skilful officer at the early age of 27.

The proceedings in Parliament are not of absorbing interest. When Lord Clarendon declared on Monday, in reply to Lord Derby, that it was not the intention of the Government to suspend diplomatic relations with the United States, every one felt that the crisis was over—for the present. Lord John Russell and the Premier went more into detail on the subject in the other house, and last night Mr. Gladstone elicited from Lord Palmerston that the papers relative to the American dispute would be presented in the course of next week.

Her Majesty gave a grand state ball at Buckingham Palace on the evening of Tuesday, at which there were upwards of 2,000 of the leading nobility and gentry. But while the head of the State was thus pleasantly engaged, her Majesty's opposition stole a march upon her Majesty's Ministers, and placed them in a minority of ten on a motion introduced by Mr. Walpole respecting the national system of education in Ireland. The attack made thus covertly upon a system of education which has worked wonders in the sister country during the last quarter of a century, would have been stoutly resisted by the Commons of England had the body been intact; but while two or three hundred were in Pimlico at the time they were wanted in Palace Yard, Mr. Walpole triumphed, and can afford to enjoy his triumph, however short it may be. When a march can thus easily be stolen on the whipperin, it might suggest to him, we should imagine, the impolicy of "making a house" when there are festivities in the Royal residence. But Lord Palmerston, who feels the importance of the decision, is determined to reverse it, which he can do without trouble on Monday next, when the same subject appears in another form.

**THE DEATH OF THE COUNTESS OF SHREWSBURY.**—Our readers, and indeed every Irishman, will learn with deep regret, the sudden and unexpected decease of the Countess of Shrewsbury, which took place in Paris towards the close of last week, and their prayers will not be wanting for the repose of her soul. A daughter herself of a branch of the noble house of Talbot, she was united in marriage to the head of that illustrious family, a nobleman, whose public and private worth, liberality, and munificence have endeared his name, not only in England and Ireland, but through every Catholic court and country upon the continent. Marjorie, late Countess of Shrewsbury, was a daughter of the late William Talbot, Esq., of Castle Talbot in the county of Wexford, by Mary daughter of Laurence O'Toole, Esq., of Brixtown, in the same county—a gentleman who traced his descent from the O'Tooles, princes of that part of Ireland in the 14th century, and of kin to the great Saint whose name he bore. In 1814 Miss Talbot married John Talbot, Esq., then heir presumptive to his uncle, the 16th earl, and who afterwards, in 1827, succeeded to the title, as 17th Earl of Shrewsbury, Wexford and Waterford. His lordship, as our readers are aware, died suddenly at Naples in November, 1852, amid the regret of the Catholic population of the United Kingdom. Since that time her ladyship has resided chiefly in Italy and the south of France, and has been unremitting in her attentions to the present earl, to whom the loss will be irreparable. By the late earl Lady Shrewsbury had issue a son, who died in infancy and also two daughters—Mary Althea Beatrix Princess Doria, and Gwendoline Catherine, late Princess Borghese. The former lady was raised several years since to the rank of a princess by the King of Bavaria; the latter lady died, as our readers are aware, about fifteen years ago, in the flower of her youth and beauty, leaving behind her a name distinguished for personal worth, great munificence, and a spotless life. To say that in her last moments Lady Shrewsbury was fortified with all the rites of the church is almost superfluous, at all events to those who knew the regularity which her ladyship practised in religious exercises of our holy faith, and the devotion which she cherished to Our Lady and her Divine son. May she rest in peace! will be the prayer of many a devout reader on perusing these lines.—*Tablet*.

**REMOVED RESIGNATION OF MR. HORSMAN.**—It has been reported about the House of Commons, that Mr. Horsman intended to resign his situation as Secretary for Ireland.

The London journals announce the conversion to the Catholic faith of the Rev. W. P. Freeman, late Protestant curate of St. Andrews, near Plymouth.

Prince Napoleon is visiting English ports in a yacht.

The Lord Mayor has remitted 100,000*l.* to the prefect of the Seine, as a first instalment of the London subscriptions in aid of the fund for the sufferers by the inundations in the south of France.

We have reason to believe that Her Majesty will be advised by Lord Palmerston to raise Sir Edmund Lyons to the Peerage, in consideration of his services while in command of the fleet in the Black Sea. This will be the only Peerage conferred for military or naval service rendered during the last war. Sir Edmund Lyons, notwithstanding the new dignity it is proposed to confer upon him, will retain the command of the Mediterranean fleet. It is also, we are informed, intended to confer upon Sir Baldwin Walker the honour of a baronetcy, in recognition of the great ability and unwearied assiduity with which he has fulfilled his laborious duties as Surveyor of the Navy.—*Times*.

An elegant and costly testimonial has just been presented to Captain Sir Robert McClure, by a number of officers of the Royal Navy, several of them among the most distinguished in their profession, in admiration of his intrepidity and perseverance in penetrating through the Polar Ocean in search of Sir John Franklin. The testimonial consists of a winged figure of Fame standing on tiptoe on the part of a globe representing the Polar Seas, and in the act of blowing a trumpet. It is exquisitely carved in frosted silver, and stands on an ebony pedestal which bears an appropriate inscription.

The *Hull Advertiser* justly observes:—"Only the other day we lent a million sterling to Sardinia, to enable Count Cavour to prosecute his work of confiscating the property of the Church, and maintaining the disbanded army just returned from the Crimea. Now, if we can afford to tax ourselves to lend money to Sardinia to be invested in prospective sacrilege, we can surely afford to give half that sum, at least, to relieve the inhabitants of Southern France, whose habitations are submerged by the waters of the Rhone and the Loire. We have it now in our power to manifest a spirit of good neighborhood—or brotherly kindness and Christian sympathy, exceedingly rare in the intercourse of two such powerful nations as England and France—and we sincerely trust that the government and people of England will not be wanting to themselves and to their country upon such an occasion."

Governor Sir G. Barkly has arrived in this country from Jamaica, and after receiving instructions from her Majesty's government will proceed to his new government in Australia.

In the year ended the 31st of March last 33,524,350 bushels of malt were brought into charge against 35,208,608 in the preceding year, and 41,020,381 in the year 1853-54.

**EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT.**—An extraordinary operation, necessitated by a singular accident, has just been performed in the Bristol Royal Infirmary. A young Irishman, named Patrick Haggarty, residing in New street, St. Phillips, while romping with some of his countrywomen and neighbors, ran after a buxom girl, who was engaged in sempstress work, and gave her a hug in sport. It proved, however, anything but sport to him, for as he pressed the girl to his bosom it turned out all but a fatal embrace, as a needle which was in the breast of her gown, literally entered the cavity of his chest, and broke off, leaving nearly three quarters of an inch of steel in the muscles. Haggarty instantly fell sick and faint, and was taken to the infirmary, where it was determined to make an effort to extract the needle, so as to prevent inflammation of the heart and death from ensuing. Dr. Green accordingly cut through the outer flesh, and having laid bare to the surface of the heart discovered a small portion of the needle fragment protruding, which he drew out with forceps. The delicate operation was most successful, and Haggarty, though not yet entirely out of danger, is progressing favorably.

**EXECUTION OF WILLIAM PALMER.**—On Saturday 21st of June, Palmer was executed in front of Stafford gaol, in the presence of thousands of spectators. He made no confession. The moment his head emerged upon the scaffold was the signal for a deafening round of curses, shouts, hootings, oaths, and execrations—cries, shrieks, groans rose from the raging mob. The populace, infuriated, tore the air with clamours—"Murderer!" "Poisoner!" "Blood!" were loudly shouted and screamed in hideous mockery. Through all this the miserable wretch preserved his composure. The rope was quickly adjusted, the final prayer spoken, the bolt was drawn, and William Palmer, fell with a slight struggle. He seemed not to endure much pain. Not less than 70,000 to 100,000 persons of all classes witnessed the execution. If they separate without accident or riot it will be wonderful.—The miners and colliers seemed maddened with excitement.

**IRISH PROVIDENT SOCIETY.**—A meeting was held on Friday evening last, the 17th inst., at the Britannia Tavern, St. George's-in-the-East, London for the purpose of explaining the principles, objects, and advantages of this meritorious Society. Frederick Swift, Esq., occupied the chair, and we are happy to say that there was a very large attendance, not only of gentlemen already connected with the Society, but also of Catholic Irishmen (of whom there are so large a number in this locality), who expressed a laudable desire to become acquainted with the advantages of the Society. The Rev. Father Santry at some length urged upon the meeting the necessity of supporting such an institution, as well for their own sakes as for their neighbors. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Secretary enrolled a considerable number of new members. We are glad to be able to state that the institution is in a very flourishing condition.—*Weekly Register*.

**CATHOLIC SOBRIETY AND PROTESTANT INSANITY.**—What is called the Sunday Question has stimulated those worthy citizens, called the Saints, to unwonted efforts to escape from that plea of their opponents which urges that the Sabbath is the only holiday for the working man. There is no escaping from the cogency of this argument, except by making its premises no longer a fact. The half of Saturday is now becoming to be regarded as the right of labor, but it is felt that this is not enough. Some demand the half, some the whole, of Wednesday as a holiday. Nature, it is certain, never intended mankind to live only to work. Its purpose was that we should work only to live. If the number of days of sickness caused by over toil, the loss of time arising from men taking refuge in drunkenness from too much work, from what are called St. Mondays, and from other causes, traceable to excessive labor, be taken into account, it will be found that a new stated weekly holiday would be an economy rather than a waste of time. It is really a fact that drunkenness is very much in the ratio of the severity of employment, and that sobriety increases with the number of saints' days. Catholic are more sober than Protestant countries. Insanity, it is seen, also increases rapidly among the class that are hardest worked. It is a fact that the number of pauper lunatics is fearfully on the increase. It is notorious, also, that the number of merchants of the highest class in the City, whose brains have given way under the pressure of incessant devotion to business, has become the general remark of the faculty. It would be far better for us all that we should consent rather to be more healthy than to be quite so rich.—*Weekly Dispatch*.

**THE AGAPEMONE.**—It will be recollected that a short time ago the body of a lady named Maber, an inmate of the so-called "Abode of Love," which is situated near Bridgewater, was discovered in a pond near the establishment, and it was evident that death had been caused by drowning. At an inquest, which has just been held by the coroner for the district, Mr. Monckton, some extraordinary disclosures were made. The unfortunate deceased it appeared, was not "right in her mind," and entertained the notion that "she had never believed in the Lord Jesus Christ." One day she escaped from the "Abode," and there was no doubt that she had committed suicide by throwing herself in the pond. Before the coroner her sister, Miss Fanny Maber, who is also an inmate of the establishment, produced a scrap of paper which the deceased had left behind her, and which contained these words:—"This is a day of judgement to me, and fearful perplexity. When I go Self will go from the 'Abode.' If my wretched heart were not stone and unbelieving, what 'Beloved' said would have relieved me." The term "Beloved" was, she said, applied to Mr. Prince, the principal of the establishment, and was intended as a term of reverence and respect. The inmates had never seen anything of Mr. Prince but "God's life outwardly." The witness admitted that her deceased sister had transferred all her property, amounting to £1,700, to Prince, and said she did it voluntarily. She further admitted that another sister of hers had died in the Agapemone. The jury returned a verdict of "Temporary Insanity," and it was intimated that some official inquiry would probably be instituted into this notorious establishment.

**STRANGE CASE OF POISONING IN DONCASTER.**—On Thursday last, a highly respectable female, of the age of thirty-four, attempted to poison herself at Doncaster. The case excited considerable interest, owing to the symptoms presenting in their external appearance great resemblance of those manifested prior to the death of the unfortunate Cook at Rugeley. The woman, who is respectably connected, happily recovered. The case is painfully interesting. The sufferer has a kind husband and affectionate children, but labours under the monomania that she does not do her duty to them, and that they would be better without her.

**A MOTHER'S CRUELTY TO HER CHILD.**—The county magistrates at Canterbury adjudicated on a shocking case on Thursday. William Jarman, of Whitstable, and his wife, Lucy Jarman, were sentenced, the woman to eight months' hard labor, and her husband for six months, for cruelly ill-treating Lucy Fill, the illegitimate child of the female defendant, and only eight years of age. They had tied up the child naked, so that she stood on only one leg, the other leg being fastened to the bedpost, in which posture she was kept many hours. They had also beaten her with a rope an inch thick, until her back was "like a piece of raw beef." The poor little creature was bruised and lacerated all over in a frightful manner.

It is said that Mr. C. Towneley refused an offer of £1,000 made to him at the Paris agricultural exhibition for his Durham bull "Master Butterfly," which won the first prize.