

GREAT CALAMITY

Terrible Accident in the Tunnel under the Hudson.

TWENTY MEN KILLED AND EIGHT ESCAPED.

Work on the tunnel under the Hudson River, which is to connect Jersey City with New York, has been stopped by a terrible accident. Under the loose earth and water in the temporary tunnel that led from the shaft to the main tunnel are the bodies of twenty workmen. Of the gang of twenty-eight men who went into the tunnel at 12 o'clock Tuesday night only eight escaped.

The shaft is at the foot of Eighteenth street, Jersey City about eighty feet from the bulkhead. Stacks of boiler-iron plates, heaps of bricks and sand, and piles of lumber are around the temporary wooden sheds over the mouth of the shaft. In the sheds are two air pumps, an air reservoir, a steam boiler, and two electrical machines. The office is in one corner, and above it are the rooms where the workmen change their every-day clothing for working suits.

sure of the air in the air lock, and then open the outer door. Something blocked the inner door, and the opening was a large one. Hurley picked up a crowbar and smashed the glass of the bull's-eyes. The compressed air inside whistled through the jagged holes, and the air lock was filled with a white vapor. In a few seconds the pressure in the air lock was equal to the pressure in the shaft, and two of the eight men inside the air lock pulled open the outer door leading into the shaft.

Hurley looked inside the air lock. On the floor was a pool of water. The inner door leading into the tunnel was partly closed. In the opening were the body of a man and bundles of clothing that had been stuffed in by the men.

The men hurried up the staircase to the mouth of the shaft. They told in a few words what had happened, and messengers were sent to arouse the Superintendent and the other officers.

According to the stories of the eight men who escaped from the tunnel, the leak was found in the roof of the temporary tunnel, near the air lock. As soon as it was discovered the men who were near by picked up some of the waste silt, which is like putty, and tried to plaster up and stop the hole.

"Save me! save me!" came from under the timbers composing the supports. Looking through the crack of the door one of the men in the air lock saw the heads of two of the men in the tunnel. Falling timbers had struck them, cutting frightful gashes on their heads.

"Save me! save me!" sounded like an echo coming from below as other workmen tried to reach the air lock. Water dripped down faster and faster, and ran into the air lock. The cracking and snapping of the beams increased, and the loose earth overhead rumbled through the opening made by the fallen plates.

The Reported Apparitions in Newmarket-on-Fergus.

(Abridged from the Ennis Independent.)

Lying in the middle of a rich and fertile district is the little town of Newmarket-on-Fergus. To this quiet spot, with little to stir its pulse for years past save the patriotism which has always characterized the fine race that lives in and around it, the attention of the outer world has been directed by circumstances which, be they real or imaginary, I must treat of respectfully and with due consideration, not alone for the sacredness of the place where they are alleged to have transpired, but also for the respectability of the several persons who testify to their occurrence.

On the evening of last Monday week some school girls happened to be in the modest chapel of Newmarket, and after some time ran in a frightened manner out of the church, alleging that they had seen a halo of light shining round the ventilator in the roof. The news soon spread and others soon flocked to the spot, some of whom also saw the light. On the following day a ladder was procured, and an examination made of the inner roof, in order to see if any light from within could have caused the strange reflection, but there was not the slightest structure visible.

Things being in this way, I determined to visit Newmarket and collect some reliable testimony. Accordingly, having gone there, I first visited the church. This is an unpretentious cruciform building without a spire. When I entered I found the clergy still engaged in hearing confessions. I saw many devout people receiving the Sacrament from the hands of their parish priest.

Items of Interest.

—In 1869 London had thirteen gas companies, employing an aggregate capital of £7,829,344. Now there are but four companies but their capital is £12,691,818. The gas sold per ton of coal consumed was in 1870 8,439 cubic feet, but is now 9,431. Moreover, improved methods have also largely reduced the loss of gas.

—The famous brigand, C. Giordano, has reappeared at the head of a band in Calabria, of which province he was formerly the terror. Twenty years ago Mr. Giordano emigrated to the United States, but not being favorably impressed with the advanced stage of civilization in the New World, he returned to his first love in the Old. The royal carabinieri are after him.

—Mr. Ralli, lately returned as member for Wallingford, England, is son of an original member of the celebrated Greek house of Ralli Brothers, which has interests and agents all over the world. Its headquarters are in London, and its important branches are at Calcutta, Madras, and Smyrna. At one time it monopolized the grain trade of the Levant. Greeks make fortunes everywhere out of their own currency.

—An English blue book lately issued shows that the highest duties levied on British goods in British colonies are levied in Canada, 20 to 30 per cent, ad valorem being frequent. Victoria (Australia) and New Zealand in many cases levy duties of 15 to 20 per cent, and in the Australian colonies (with the exception of New South Wales and Queensland), the Cape of Good Hope, Newfoundland, and Jamaica, the rates are mostly from 10 to 15 per cent, ad valorem. In New South Wales few duties are levied, and in the outer colonies the duties seldom exceed 5 per cent.

—A Roman Catholic priest was put on the stand in a California trial case, to testify as an expert in insanity. It was argued that his education and experience had qualified him to judge of the mental condition of persons. The Judge ruled that he was not competent, but the Supreme Court has decided the other way saying: "It was a part of his collegiate education, and it was especially a matter of daily practice with him for ten years to furnish himself with the mental condition of persons whom he was called on to attend in his capacity as a priest, and it does seem to us that, from both education and experience, he was peculiarly qualified to express an opinion as an expert on the question of mental disease."

THE EXECUTION OF BENNETT, HIS LAST WORDS.

HE PROTESTS HIS INNOCENCE

TORONTO, July 25.—This morning Bennett expired on the scaffold the fatal act which led to the death of Hon. George Brown. He slept quietly last night, but this morning seemed to take some refreshment. He was dressed with Father Egan and Sheehan from an early hour, and at 7.45 the Governor of the jail, Esprit Barthe and the hangman arrived to see the execution. The hangman at once pinned his arms, and doing so drew the straps very tight. Bennett said: "You hurt me; is it requisite to draw the straps so tight as this?" "It is not," said the hangman. "It will be better for you." "All right; go on," said the prisoner. The strapping was then completed, and the procession to the gallows was made. Bennett showed extraordinary courage, and mounted the gallows' steps without hesitation. When upon the platform he came forward to the rails, and addressed the spectators.

"Gentlemen, I am going to die and I am innocent of the crime. By no words that I can possibly say can I be proved guilty. I cannot say any more than that I am innocent, and that is beyond my control. The act by which the Hon. George Brown met his death was done beneath my eyes and was the work of a man who forced the consequence. He thought I was going to use the revolver when I drew it from my pocket, and he grasped it and it caused the act which led to his death. He thought I had struck the trigger, as the shot was fired simultaneously with his catching it. I am going to meet my God now, and I would be a good deal obliged to you if you would say to me: 'What I say here you may accept as a fact. I would not like to speak false when I am about to die. I am possessed of spirit enough to have acknowledged the crime if I did it, but I do not do it in my mind that would let me do such an act. I am not false at heart or a coward. I am not a hypocrite, and I would like to have done such an act, as Mr. Brown did, and I deserve it. He was a most popular man throughout the world and deserved it, and he went to his death in the full possession of his mind. I went to him for a very simple reason, and not to commit a crime. I could not control the event. There was liquor in me, and the accident occurred, and the result was the fatal act."

Bennett then turned his back to the spectators, and motioning with his right hand, in which he held a crucifix, remarked quite coolly, "I am prepared to die. All I have to say now is 'may God rest the soul of my father.' The rope was then adjusted, the black cap drawn down, and at about the first word of the priest's prayer the signal was given, the bolt was drawn, and at that moment the man fell from the end of the life-strangling cord. The neck was dislocated, and death must have been instantaneous. After hanging for twenty minutes the body was cut from the gallows and the usual formal coroner's inquest held. The remains will be interred in the prison yard. Bennett, who had a great mania for scribbling, left

A LENGTHY DOCUMENT

with Governor Green, from which the following are extracts:—The paper opens by saying: 'You stand in time as continually crumbling beneath our feet, and the boundary which marks the boundary of time and eternity. In general, we know not the day nor the hour, and the place are come, and the mortal must seriously reflect on the past, the present, and the dark mysteries that lie before him. It is the judgment of the living and the dead after that the judgment.' I must soon present myself before the bar of that judgment which is just to give an account of my stewardship. Now I stand before the judgment bar, and I see how false are the charms of the world—how powerful its attractions, how dreadful its allurements, how easy and how vain the pleasures which the sorrows of 'vino-gar.' He then refers to the fact of his having been a Catholic in his youth, and attributes his downfall to having neglected the teaching of the Church, and to the fact that he had been drawn back into her bosom. Referring to the killing of Hon. Geo. Brown, he says: 'I have no motive in appearing before the judgment bar, but I have come with a lie upon my lips. It would serve no purpose here and would injure me hereafter. With a full consciousness of the position in which I am placed, I say that I

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FAREWELL ADDRESS TO REV. FATHER CASSIN.

ON THE OCCASION OF LEAVING PROTON MISSION. REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,—It is with feelings of inexpressible sorrow that we hear you are on the eve of your departure from us. We would fain have you remain on this mission if His Lordship thought fit, but as you are called by Divine Providence to another part of the diocese, we are glad to see you in the arms of the Sentinels of Israel, therefore, we bow in submission to His Divine will. We highly appreciate the boon conferred upon us by your presence amongst us, and it is only meet to add, we do it with the greatest pleasure. Be assured, Rev. Sir, of our kind attachment to your person, though absent from us we will always remember your kind and charitable instruction with regard to our present and future welfare. It will be a source of gratification to you, Rev. Sir, that the noble and generous, the expression of their loyalty and devotedness to your person and sacred office. Please to accept this small donation as a testimony of our esteem and gratitude, coming from the hearts of your grateful and loving people. In conclusion, we pray that God may continue to shower down upon you His choicest blessings, that you may be long spared to instruct with piety and wisdom those entrusted to your sacred mission. Farewell, Rev. Sir, we wish you God speed in your new mission.

FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.

We believe a good many years have elapsed since Truro was the scene of so much drunkenness, rowdiness, and profanity as was witnessed on Monday last. A large number of people were in town—some to take part in the Orange celebration, others to see it, some to attend the tea-meeting on the exhibition grounds, and others on business. It was impossible, we suppose, that when so many people were collected together, everything should be as quiet as on other days; at the same time it is well known that if intoxicating liquors had not been sold there would have been comparatively little disorder. Past experience proves this beyond doubt. On the liquor sellers, therefore, must rest a large share of the responsibility for the scenes of drunkenness and violence witnessed in Truro on that day. It was certainly very mortifying to leading members of the Orange Society, in Truro and elsewhere, to see men wearing the regalia of the order being disgraced upon it by getting drunk and by quarrelling; and we think it becomes a question whether such displays should not be abandoned altogether if they are to be the occasion of scenes of disorder; or the Orange Society, and any other society proposing to hold such a public celebration, must insist, as they are justified in doing, that the proper authorities use the power which the law gives them to prevent the illicit sale of liquors. It is to be hoped that such a scene of drunkenness and disorder will never again be witnessed in Truro.

One of the saddest features of these disgraceful proceedings was the large number of young men and boys, many not out of their teens, who, before the middle of the afternoon, drank themselves into a beautiful state of intoxication and contributed so much to the disorder and rowdiness which prevailed. What does it mean? Are we to become a nation of drunkards? What hope is there for the future of our country if the young men who in a few years will be the mainstay of our province are to become slaves of strong drink? Surely this is a serious matter, so serious that every friend of religion, morality, liberty and true progress should be aroused to make common cause against the common foe. If men who claim the rights of citizenship and the protection of the law will persist in violating the laws of the land, and in proving themselves enemies of religion, enemies of morality, enemies to the best and dearest interests of society, there is no recourse before the law-abiding citizens of this community and province but to regard them as outlaws and treat them accordingly; and if the men whom we have empowered to execute the laws of the land, neglect or fail to do their duty they must give place to those who will. Truro has had enough free runs for one decade. We must have a change.—The Truro (N.S.) Guardian.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The new Catholic Industrial School building at Silver Falls, was blessed last week by Bishop Sweeney, who said the first Mass in it.

The Rev. Pere Charand, Superior General of the Company of Jesus in North America, has arrived in Quebec, and is the guest of the Jesuit Fathers on the Esplanade.

The Berlin correspondent of the Times, discussing the Emperor William's renunciation of the church bill, says: 'It may be stated that already the Catholics are beginning to recognize the sincere desire of the government for peace. All the reports from Bilesia, the Rhine provinces, and Westphalia announce that the people are very well satisfied with the measures of the government, for they hope soon again to have divine service in the churches. The leaders of the Centre party have themselves been obliged to cease their attempts to agitate the people and to quit their attacks upon the government.'

The last meeting of the Catholics, arranged by the heads of the Ultramontane movement in Cologne, was distinguished by a moderation almost unknown during the last few years. The meeting declared its firm conviction that the whole of the Ultramontane movement is now directed against the Government and that the Government should be able to rely perfectly on the support of the Vatican and the Centre party, if they are willing to restore peace and preserve the independence of the Church. All the speeches were very conciliatory, and all offensive expressions calculated to offend the Government were carefully avoided. It was at first proposed to hold a meeting of the National Liberals, but the proposition was regarded as *propria*, as many differences will probably arise again. The aristocratic element also had been concluded between the two wings of the party.

Notwithstanding the sultry weather, a large congregation assembled in St. Patrick's Church, Quebec, Sunday, when the Rev. Father Henning, Superior, presided at a farewell sermon, prior to his departure for the United States on Tuesday next. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Lowkamp, and was followed by a sermon and a valedictory address. The altar was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the feast being that of the Most Holy Redeemer, and the choir sang the Mass in a most impressive manner. The sermon, on the redemption of mankind, was one of the Rev. Father Henning's best, and was listened to with the deepest interest and attention. At the offertory an *Ave* Perpetua was sung by Mr. E. Lane, whose rich tenor was fully brought out in this sweet *Motet*, and was listened to with the deepest interest by an attentive and devout audience. The solos of the Mass were taken by Mrs. Caldwell, who favourably known as soprano in the convent choir, and Messrs P. E. Lane and McCollum, tenor and bass.

We regret to hear that the removal of Rev. Father Wynne, who left Truro for the University of Maryland, is not the only severe loss which the congregation of this Church is destined to suffer. It is now reported that a change will be made in the pastorate of the church, and that the Rev. Father Henning will be replaced by Rev. Father Lowkamp. It is said that Father Wynne will be succeeded by Rev. Fathers Burke or Behn—Quebec Telegraph.

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