

Reverend Joseph Owen Parr, Vicar of Preston, could not collect his "Easter dues," amounting to sixpence-halfpenny, from certain Quakers of Preston. He seized their goods and sold them at auction—two hams, a copper kettle, a warming-pan, three brass pots, a canister of tea, and two loaves of sugar, to satisfy his claims and expenses of the auction.—"Diogenes" (Punch's rival) commented on the subject, and the Reverend Joseph Owen Parr, Vicar, has cited the proprietors of "Diogenes" for libel, before the Court of Queen's Bench.

A writer in the *Times* thinks that the mission of the Lady-Nurses to the East will prove a failure. Giving them full credit for their zeal, courage, self-devotion, and earnest charity, he thinks that from want of proper organization, previous training, and religious vows, they will not be able to do the work that is expected of them, and which is done by Catholic Nuns. The writer observes that,—"The Sisters of Charity, whose assistance is so highly and so justly valued in the French hospitals, chiefly owe their utility to the fact of their belonging to a religious order. They are bound by vows of obedience and poverty, from which they can in no case be released. Before they are admitted, into the sisterhood they are required to undergo a most severe probation; nor are they ever employed as nurses until it has been proved beyond a doubt, by trials within the walls of their convents, that they possess the health, the strength, and the moral firmness, as well as the enthusiastic desire, to discharge the trying duties incidental to their admirable calling. Their bed, their fare, their raiment, and their work, when on duty, are not a whit harder or coarser than they have been ever since they first entered their convent. They are also by reason of their religious profession under the most complete control. Against the commands of their superiors appeal is impossible; they have no choice but to obey. Giving them all credit, as they deserve, for their reckless devotion, it is out of the question to expect from English ladies—who, we are told, are now for the first time giving up the intellectual and physical luxuries to which they have all their lives been accustomed in order to encounter the hardship and disgust incidental to servitude in the military hospitals of Scutari—services at all commensurate with those which have long been rendered by the experience and trained Sisters of Charity who minister to the hospitals of the French. And, if they do not prove as useful as Mr. Sidney Herbert anticipates, their presence, backed as they are by his enthusiastic sanction and support, must prove sadly embarrassing to the responsible medical authorities in charge of our sick and wounded in the East.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

COMMON SENSE.

HOW TO EARN A TRIFLE OF MONEY.—One of the most revolting cases of parental brutality, resulting in death, has just been brought to light by a coroner's jury, who have very properly returned a verdict of manslaughter against the father. The man's name is Jeremiah Daniels, and he nominally lives at Walton, but he travels over the country as a showman.—The child upon whom the inquest has been held was three years old, and was called Jane Daniels. When born she was a healthy child of the ordinary size, but when about three months old she began to grow very fast, and at last reached such an extraordinary size that her parents were induced to make a public show of her. For that purpose her father entered into an arrangement with three other men, who were musicians, to attend the different fairs in the neighborhood, when she was to be exhibited as "the greatest wonder in the world," the profits being divided between the parents and the musicians. In this manner she was exhibited at the last fair held at Salisbury, a few days since, being then under the influence of a cold of long standing, and having only just recovered from an attack of diarrhoea. The cold was worse at Salisbury, and the party returned to Wilton; but on the next morning they set off again, and exhibited the child at Romsey, in a room of an unoccupied house, till 10 o'clock at night. While there, Mr. Lea, a chymist, was induced, from curiosity, to visit her, and he found the door was open and the room without fire, although the night was dreadfully cold. The child was carried round the room in a chair and shown to the company by its father—the back, chest, and legs being exposed. At that time her eyes were closed, and she did not appear conscious of anything but pain, which the parents attributed to a cold and to fatigue from travelling. On the next day (Sunday) the child was worse, and on Monday Mr. Lea being informed that they intended to take her to another fair, pointed out the danger of travelling, and recommended the father under no circumstances to exhibit her again until he had obtained medical advice. In spite of this caution, however, the father proceeded to Winchester, where on her arrival in the afternoon she was put to bed in a dying state. In the evening, however, she was taken up and dressed and exhibited in an open store till nearly 10 o'clock. When taken back to her lodgings she was still in a state of stupor. On Tuesday her father gave her a large dose of narcotic medicine, and she was again exhibited at the store from 12 till 3, and again in the evening from 6 to 9, the weather then being very wet and cold. On Wednesday morning the child was first visited by a surgeon, who found her quite insensible, as if under the influence of opium, and in a dying state. Everything was done for her, but without effect, as she died early the next morning. On a post mortem examination of the body almost all the vital organs were found to be more or less diseased, and death was ascertained to have been caused by inflammation of the lungs and brain, evidently brought on by the inhuman treatment to which she had been exposed. The jury after an inquiry of nine hours, returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against Jeremiah Daniels, the father, who was thereupon committed for trial at the assizes.—*Times*.

UNITED STATES.

DIocese of ALBANY.—The Rt. Rev. Bishop McClosky ordained Rev. Charles Brady, and the Rev. John Ludden, Priests, in the Cathedral on Wednesday, 6th instant.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

IRISH EMIGRANTS GOING HOME.—The ship "Dreadnought" sailed from New York, on Monday, for Liverpool, with about 140 passengers, chiefly immigrants from England and Ireland, returning to their fatherland. The ships Lucy Thompson, for Liverpool; and the American Eagle, and the London, for London, are also ready for departure with an aggregate of about 200 passengers of the same character.

GOING BACK.—Several Irish servant girls left Cincinnati this week, with their savings of many years, to return to the "green old sod."—*Catholic Telegraph*.

The President's Message to Congress, delivered on Monday, the 4th inst., is a highly important document, as indicating the future policy of the United States Government towards the European belligerents. It unequivocally asserts—the doctrine that "free bottoms make free goods"—and "the intention of the United States to uphold it—by force if necessary.—On the other hand, the exigencies of the war, and the law of nations, entitle belligerents to destroy or capture enemy's property wherever found; and though hitherto Great Britain and France have been content to allow this right to remain in abeyance, we think that the next campaign will witness a change of policy; and that the Allies, in self-defence, will be obliged to return to the old maxim—"Free bottoms do not make free cargoes." On the other hand, the President declares his approval of privateering—or, legalised piracy—a custom well nigh repudiated by all civilised nations. There is but one way however to treat privateers, that is as pirates, and to "give them the stern"—or a rope and the yard arm within ten minutes after capture. It is thus, we trust, that Great Britain will ever deal with all privateers in her subsequent wars.

Notice has been given in the United States Congress, of two Bills against foreigners; one, to modify or repeal the alien laws; the other to exclude all persons not native born from the army and navy, and to check pauper immigration. We hope that the effect of these measures will be to divert the stream of Catholic emigration from Ireland to Canada, instead of, as hitherto, to the United States. On this subject the *American Celt* has an able letter from the pen of D'Arcy McGee, Esq. The truth of the following passage, will, we think, be universally admitted:—"The more I see of this Province, (Canada), the more I marvel at the suicidal impolicy of our Northern States, in forcing on the minds of their emigrants, the general study of the resources and attractions of Canada. I have before me, as I write, the last census of the Province, (misprinted by half a million in my last) the Trade, Customs, Geological and other public documents of the last four years, from all which I am forced to confess, that as much, and perhaps a safer sort of progress has been made on this, as on our side of the line. Already here is a State as populous as Denmark or Holland, with resources almost as ample as those of the original thirteen colonies, which in 1776 declared their independence of George III.—The British flag does indeed fly here, but it casts no shadow. In the light of local institutions, with full power over every native interest, leaving to the sovereign nothing but a vote, seldom of late attempted this region rejoices in a form of government substantially the same as ours, while it is so far free from the despotism of the mob and the proscriptive passions of an illiberal *nativism*. In comparing its census with that of the United States, I was surprised to find, that the average mortality with us is 36 per cent. greater than in Canada West, and 25 per cent. more than in Canada East. Though the winters here are far longer and colder, the weather is more uniform and less dangerous. The cares of life, also, are less despotical, while the social habits are simpler and less exhausting. These facts, patent to every observer, account for the heavy balance of healthiness in favor of Canada."

TAKING CHLOROFORM.—The *N. Y. Times* gives some good advice against the practice of inhaling Chloroform or ether, for slight operations. Recent circumstances, and the disclosures at a late trial in the criminal Courts of the United States, should put people especially females, on their guard against the use of stupefying agents:—"Chloroform has been popular of late. Many timid people have come to think it so innocent, that they refuse to have their aching teeth out, unless it is administered. We doubt if a revulsion has not set in. Ladies will object to covering up the pain of a single moment by inhaling a vapor which robs them of their reason and leaves them liable to tell even their most secret thoughts.—The more prudent of dentists have from the first declined to incur the hazard to health and life which the use of Chloroform is never secure from, when nothing more serious was to be done than the extraction or repairing of teeth. And surgeons, generally, while maintaining that anesthetics are invaluable in their place, refuse to risk their use so long as only the 'minor operations' are to be performed. Every one who has many times seen either employed, for either minor or graver cases, must have noticed such facts as this: A lad to have a large tumor excised is put under the operation of ether or chloroform. He lies about the room screaming perpetually, bawling the surgeon at every turn for many minutes; no amount of the anæsthetic suffices to quiet him until the strength of the assistants binds him down; but when the anæsthesia passes off, the patient denies that he has had any unpleasant sensation whatever—perhaps needs to see the tumor in the dish and to feel the spot it was cut from to be convinced that the dreaded job is over.—Now this effect is a very common one in the operating room, and it suggests the query whether after all the patient does not suffer just as much pain as if he were in the normal state during its performance, and that the only advantage he has gained is that of entirely forgetting the suffering. This alone is a great blessing indeed. To have an approaching and inevitable operation stripped of its terrors, is a very great comfort. The anticipation of the suffering is doubtless more than half of its bitterness. But for such small matters as having grinders tipped out of the jaw, and hidden roots revealed above mangled gums, it is far wiser to put on a little such pluck as was a staple commodity in all households in '76, than to take a medicine which may make us tell very profound secrets—may give us an apopleptic fit, or, at the least, blood-shot eyes and a head-ache, and after all may not prevent one pain, but only make a Know-Nothings as to its existence when all is over. Chloroform is like the great gun, not to be run out to respond to the firing of pop-guns, but to be reserved for serious attacks and regular knock-down occasions."

AN ACTIVE EDITOR.—The editor of the *North Carolina Baptist Spectator*, is an officiating minister of the gospel; a licensed attorney; agent for nearly all the insurance companies north of the Potomac; commissioner for thirty states, and an applicant for the same when Kansas and Nebraska shall have come in; bank director; chairman of the Board of Superintendents of the common schools; temperance orator; agent and counsel for Wake Forest College; President and Secretary of all the boards of the Baptist church, &c.; and in addition, he owns more property, has the neatest farm, the best fruits, and the finest cattle of any man in the county.

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.—The *Chicago Tribune* says that the police of that city have succeeded in capturing a band of organized infantile villains, who have entirely stolen their means of living for some months. These boys, it appears, are the orphan children of parents who had died during the summer of cholera. They were regularly organized; had their chief, signals, rendezvous, &c., and appeared to have followed the profession of robbery with a *sang froid* which indicated an entire indifference to all the principles of right or wrong. Such an exhibition of depravity is truly shocking; and yet it is but the natural consequence of the oppressive anti-Catholic legislation of the United States, which places as many obstacles as possible in the way of the establishment of Catholic asylums and convents, which care alone afford any remedy for the evil complained of. Three centuries' experience has shown that State assistance is utterly incompetent to relieve the wants of the poor; and that the Church only, is capable of dealing with them effectually. Pauperism with its hideous concomitants, is the direct result of Protestantism, and Reformation principles.

In a late trial at Boston against the City authorities, it was ruled that colored children—no matter how slight, or how remote, the taint of black blood—cannot be permitted to share in the benefits of common schools, for the support of which however they are taxed.—What a glorious land of freedom and equal privileges!

Speaking of the "Know-Nothing" movement, the *N. Y. Times* says:—"In this State it has polled over a hundred thousand votes—many of them from our most staunch and intelligent working men. In other States it holds equal power. It spreads—it will not improbably rule a future Congress; and may carry in a President on its wave."

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The experiment of abolishing the death penalty in Michigan does not appear to work well. In view of recent tragedies consummated in that State, the *Detroit Enquirer* says:—"One thing should be done at once, it seems to us, and that thing is, to reinstate upon the statute book the death penalty for murder."

POLITICS AND THE CHURCH.—The *Presbyterian* thus speaks:—"The question whether our Congregational brethren are to be instructed by their pastors in politics, or in the gospel, is one which, we should judge, will soon have to be considered. A loyal son of New England, a gentleman and a Christian of the highest standing, whose home is now in a different section of the country, but who has recently been on a visit to his native region, said in our hearing, within a few days, that 'he did not know but that it would be well to send some gospel preachers to New England,' (that during his late visit he 'had heard Nebraska preached much more than the gospel.' Testimony to the same effect has come from other sources. An intelligent New England correspondent, in a late letter to a widely circulated journal, intimates that unless there should soon be an end to political preaching many of the Congregational churches must be divided, as the conservative portions of the congregations are determined they will endure the prevalent desecration of the pulpit.

There are in the United States thirty-two Insane hospitals in active operation, and nine others in the course of erection; twenty-eight of these are State Institutions, in which are 20,000 persons of all ranks, ages, and occupations. Spiritualism, monism, and all other isms of the day are increasing this number very fast.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

The Second Advent people still continue strong in the faith, and their meetings here and elsewhere continue with unabated interest, and no falling off in numbers in attendance. Events have not occurred precisely as was expected, and some argue that the end will not be until next Spring. Remarkable upon an argument of that kind, Fider Cumming, in an article in the *Morning Light*, a paper published at Concord, N. H., closes in the following singular exhortations:—"Brethren, take not one step back to Egypt, neither put off the coming of the Lord to 'next Spring,' but continue to go out to meet the bridegroom. Finish up the work that is to be done, as fast as you can, that you may be ready to be presented before the Father blameless."—*Salem Journal*.

The United States' papers contain the following particulars of a fatal duel springing from a "Know-Nothing" dispute:—"The principals were Achilles Kewen and Colonel Woodlief. The particulars, as well as could be ascertained, are as follows:—"Last Friday evening, Mr. Kewen and the Colonel were, with several others, in the saloon known as the 'Blue Wing,' Montgomery street. The conversation was principally on the politics of the day, and became rather animated. The Colonel remarked to Kewen that he was a 'd—d Know-Nothing,' upon which Kewen struck him on the mouth with his hand. Friends interfered and arrested further proceedings at that time. It is said that on Monday Mr. Kewen sought out Col. Woodlief and offered an apology, which was refused. The offer was again renewed, Kewen stating that he would make the apology in writing, if it would be more acceptable. The Colonel in the mean time had sent a challenge, and he expressed his determination to have it settled in the usual manner. Friends were accordingly chosen, and it was concluded to cross the bay and adjust the difficulty by recourse to fire-arms. Yesterday morning, the parties left in the Oakland ferry-boat, at 7 o'clock in the morning.—Several persons in the city having been informed of what was going on, crossed over in the ferry-boat.—On arriving at Oakland the parties proceeded a short distance outside of the city limits. The friends of Mr. Kewen were Messrs. Wake Briarly and Robert Wood. Colonel Woodlief's friends were Captain Skerrett and Major McDonald. The arms chosen for the occasion were Mississippi yagers. The ground was being marked off when Deputy Sheriff Simons, who had got wind of the affair, made his appearance and ordered them to desist. The parties then got into their carriages and left, with the determination to cross into another county. After continuing the journey for some time, until they were about ten miles from Oakland, and in the county of Alvarado, they dismounted and ascended a hill near by, followed by a crowd; which by this time had increased to about one hundred and fifty persons. On the ridge of the hill they halted—the ground was marked off, forty paces—the principals took their places, and on the word 'fire,' being given, both wheeled and fired, the ball from Mr. Kewen's rifle passing completely thro' the heart of Colonel Woodlief and out at his back, killing him instantly. It is said that the unfortunate man did not live ten seconds after receiving the wound."

Rev. Theodore Parker was arraigned on Wednesday in the U.S. District Court, Boston, for inciting to riot, and aiding to rescue Anthony Burns the fugitive slave. He has given \$1500 security to stand his trial in March next.

A RUNAWAY NUN.—Under the above heading the anti-Catholic journals of the United States have been regaling their readers with the extraordinary adventures of a Miss Bunkley. The *Frederic Examiner* was the first to bring this Mara's nest to light, and a most "awful disclosure" it did appear. But alas! for the romance, the story—as told by the *Examiner*—turns out upon enquiry to be a lie; and is admitted to be such by the more respectable portion of the Protestant press. The *Frederic Citizen* of the 24th ult., a Protestant paper, thus disposes of the *Examiner's* pretty legend:—

"MISS BUNKLEY.—A young lady bearing this name passed through Frederic last week on her way home to Virginia, accompanied by her father, as it was noised about that she was a 'Sister of Charity' escaped from the Sisterhood,' near Emmitsburg, with the false coloring and exaggerations which in these times commonly gather around such rumors, the circumstance for a brief moment excited some little interest among the lovers of romance. The true facts of the case, as we learn from a reliable source are as follows:—Miss B. is from Norfolk, Va., and a convert to the Catholic faith. She went to the Sisterhood about two years ago on a visit and to make a religious retreat. She then petitioned to be received, but on being advised to wait and consider the matter more maturely (it being a rule of the society, to admit none unless there is strong assurance of marked vocation), she returned home. A year after she renewed her application and admitted on trial. In this capacity, as a mere probationer or novice, and not a Sister, Miss B., resided at the sisterhood for the last ten months or thereabout and was engaged in teaching, &c., until Tuesday morning the 9th Nov., a short time before the morning bell, when she got out of the window of her chamber and departed. It is presumed, that she contemplated taking the stage for Frederic, which passes only a few hundred yards from the Institution, but being disappointed in meeting it, she proceeded on foot to Cragersdown, a distance of six or seven miles. We understand that she had always expressed herself as perfectly happy and even repeated this sentiment the very day before she left. Why she adopted the manner selected for leaving the Institution we are unable to comprehend, unless as is most probable she could not muster up moral courage enough to tell the Sisters her want of vocation for the benevolent and humble life they have embraced and persevered in, and therefore concluded to take French leave. We learn that Miss B., is about eighteen years of age—young, blooming and accomplished, but of a nervous temperament." In conclusion we will merely add that at any other time this trivial accident would be unworthy of the space we have here given to it. It is not a very rare thing for a young lady who has taken it into her head that she will become a 'Sister of Charity,' to falter and find herself unsuited to that arduous life during the preliminary months of probation which all have to undergo, and in all such cases where an intimation is given to the superior of the Sisterhood they are cheerfully and kindly allowed to depart, as would Miss B., if she had only communicated her wishes to that effect. None are admitted, as 'Sisters of Charity,' whose vocation for that arduous life is not clear and satisfactory, and any one, after becoming a Sister, is even free to leave without reproach and without violating a single rule of the order, at the end of any year of membership. The vows of the Sisters of Charity, are merely for one year, and renewed or not at the pleasure of the party."

A letter from the Lady Superior, of which we give an extract, fully agrees with this version of the affair. Miss Bunkley, like many other young ladies, and small blame to them, hardly knew how to make up her mind; after a short probation, she discovered that her vocation was not to a conventual life, and she seems to have been embarrassed how to announce the charge to her Sisters. So she walked away without wishing them "good-bye." The letter of the Lady Superior says:—

"She came here for the first time about two years ago, to make a retreat, and then petitioned to be received, but was advised to wait. A year after she renewed her petition, was received on trial, and has always appeared to be happy. We were greatly surprised when she was found missing, and much pained that she should have left as she did. It is well known that we do not desire to keep any one here who does not wish to remain; and had Miss B. expressed such a wish she would have been sent home immediately. We felt uneasy about her, when we heard from the neighbors that such a person was seen on the road about daylight; and fearing something might happen to her we sent our overseer to make some inquiries, who learned that she was in Cragersdown. As soon as we found out that she had really gone, I wrote to her father in Norfolk, telling him our uneasiness, and expressed the hope that she had gone direct to Norfolk. (I kept a copy of this letter.)

"It can be authenticated by one hundred boarders now in our institution, Protestants and Catholics, that Miss B. never taught anything here except some lessons on the piano. She was free to write when and as often as she pleased; was never heard to speak any language but the English, and we doubt much if she knew any other.

"Should any further information be necessary, we can give it; but I believe this is all that is necessary for the present."

KNOW NOTHINGS.—"What's that, Isaac," asked Mrs. Partington, as Ike came in, with a little brass bosom pin, with a little brass star, attached by a little brass chain to his little jacket collar. He took a big attitude, and struck his fist as big as an apple two for a cent, upon his breast, and replied that he was a "Know Nothing." "A what?" said she, closing the mouth of her reticule, in which she had been seeking for a piece of chalk, that had long been used up on a brick wall opposite. "A Know Nothing?" holding the reticule tightly, as if she had got the idea bagged; "well, you poor child, you may not know so much as some; but you aint an idiom nither, and tho' it's always well to be humble, and not pretend to know things when you don't; it isn't well to go round bragging about not knowing nothing, and proving yourself a fool, when people don't suspect it. You will find full enough to do it without you." Ike heard the oration patiently, but the glittering brass held a prominent place, notwithstanding, in the toilet arrangement of the hope of Partington.