

that is, in seventeen years, the kingdom of Victor Emmanuel has floated twenty loans since 1859, that is in twelve years. Every acquisition of territory, as it fell in, was turned to account. Starting with a Sardinian loan, we have had a loan of the Emilia, and then a loan of Tuscany, and then an alienation of Neapolitan Stock, and then of Sicilian Stock, and so on. Everything has been put in pawn. Church property, tobacco monopoly, and State domains alike; and by all these transactions £153,000,000 has been added to the National Debt. Thus the Savoy Government has sought to put off the inevitable day, until now poor, ruined Italy finds herself bent and bowed to the earth under a load of debt which she cannot hope to repay, which her present rulers can only augment, and the interest on which, £20,500,000, already falls not far short of the interest on the national debt of Great Britain and Ireland. Twelve short years of reckless expenditure and reckless borrowing, under the sway of a *Re Gallantuomo* have sufficed to subject Italy to a yearly charge not much less than that which two centuries of often Herculean exertions have left as a legacy to the United Kingdom. We might fill columns with the details of industries destroyed and provinces beggared, and other columns would be needed for an account of the army spies, the succession of domiciliary visits, and the exasperated fiscal precautions, which are the necessary and deplorable concomitant of fiscal incompetency and despotism. According to the *Governmental Opinion* of the 8th of April, 1870, during the short six months between June and December, 1869, there were in round numbers 6,000 arrests of smugglers and similar offenders, 10,000 revenue prosecutions, and 48,000 domiciliary visits and perquisitions. The days of the *Stirri* have been intensified. To such a pass has a worse than idiotic administration reduced the Queen of the Mediterranean and the garden of Europe. Terribly disheartening is the abyss of ruin in which Italian finances are plunged; but what are we to say of the state of the public security—of the sacredness of individual property and life? Civilization shudders at the sight. The sickening scent of blood is everywhere. The deserts of the Buleina, the jungles of the Thug, are hardly less safe for property and life than the smiling plains and ancient cities of regenerated Italy. Goods are rifled, blood is shed in the open daylight and under the very eyes of the authorities. The Royal governors are impotent. For one arrest there are a hundred crimes; and for ten arrests there is not one conviction. The dagger of the assassin compels the decision of the jury-box, while the forces of the Government are too busy with impossible taxes or political intrigues to protect the public welfare. 'It would be denying the truth to deny the increase of crimes, and especially of crimes of blood (*reati di sangue*) throughout the whole Peninsula, a few districts excepted,' writes the *Opinione* of the 26th of February. Nor is it to isolated crimes or isolated criminals that the remarks of the semi-official organ apply. 'Not only in the Romagna, but in Tuscany and other parts of Central Italy, we have the principle of association applied on the largest scale to the commission of crime. It is not of some mercenary assassins that we speak, but of entire societies, strongly organized, and whose range is still undetermined. The crimes, in a large number of cases, are not isolated occurrences, but the fruits of collective deliberation, and the same society which plans them provides the means of impunity.' And this is constitutional Italy! The depressing confirmation of all that the *Opinione* has stated, and more, has just been supplied by the frightful statistics which the Prime Minister, Signor Lanza, has laid before the Chambers in support of his demand for still more extraordinary measures of public safety. There must be more penal laws, as there must be more paper money, for the wretched kingdom. Unfortunately, the minister's statistics place beyond a doubt that the increase of murderous crime is confined to no portion of the country. In Palermo the number of crimes of blood has risen 1,299, during the biennial period 1863-64, to 2,025 during the biennial period 1869-70. In Naples, at the same dates, the figure has risen from 2,748 to 4,368. In the old Papal city of Perugia the increase has been from 674 to 1,417. In Florence, the actual capital, we have a steady increase from 374 murderous outrages during 1863-64, to 855 during 1869-70. In Turin, the old capital of the Sardinian dynasty, the increase has been from 837 to 1,148. The general statistics for the whole kingdom tell the same dreadful tale. We omit the crimes against property merely, and give the statistics of those against human life. Comprising the biennial periods over which Signor Lanza extends his survey, we see that the already enormous amount of 22,637 *reati di sangue*, for 1863-64, increasing to 43,610 during 1865-66, swelling still further during 1867-68 to the number of 47,535, has in 1869-70 reached the ghastly total of 55,825. The gross total on the whole periods amounts to 176,608. The standing army of the national defence, recruited, for the most part, during the past eight years, amounts, in times of peace, to 180,000 men. The standing army of assassination, recruited during the past eight years alone, amounts, in Italy, in times of almost uninterrupted peace, to little short of 184,000. And he observed that the Minister expressly states that he has confirmed his enumeration to the gravest offences alone, *ipso gravi reati*. It is also the sad truth, he adds, that most of the malefactors are heedless youths. 'Ei tristo fatto che le più volte gli eccellenti dei misfatti sono imberbi giovanetti!' Such has been the training of young Italy. It is no wonder that we hear of many rumours of the unstable tenure of Sardinian monarchism; that a Semenza bears witness, not against Italy but against misrule, that regiments and batteries are still required—as they were formerly—to uphold despotism and unjust laws; that the imperial authority of the *Augsburg Gazette* proclaims that the fears of the Government dare not incorporate recruits from the same district in the same battalion, lest their common discontent might prompt them to a common remedy. The administration which could drag the country down to such a depth of degradation and misery is already judged. Italian unity does not mean beggary. Italian liberty does not mean murder. But the Government of King Victor Emmanuel means both beggary and murder.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

ST. JARLATH'S COLLEGE, GALWAY.—We have been requested to publish the following letter.

St. Jarlath's College, Tuam,
August 11th, 1871.

DEAR SIR.—For the past eighteen months the thanks of the superiors have been in the pages of the provincial and metropolitan journals bestowed on those who have given contributions towards the erection of New Buildings in connection with St. Jarlath's College. Allow me now to thank in an especial manner the Rev. John McNulty, P.P., Caledonia, Ontario, Dominion of Canada, for his munificent donation of £20. The Rev. Gentleman is at present amongst us visiting the home of his youth, and the *Alma Mater* which directed his steps to the sacred ministry. In Canada he has erected a great number of Catholic Churches, and now, at home again, he lends substantial aid towards the completion of an edifice, the nursing seat in which at present are trained high one hundred students who, in the next generation, will be the teachers of the people and the preachers of our holy faith in Ireland, in America, and in Australia.

Allow me to thank Rev. Father Duggan, P.P.,

Corofin and Cummer, for his renewed contribution (£1), also Rev. Mr. Curran, (lately ordained), and Rev. P. Malone, P.P., Belmullet, £1; Thomas Golding, Mass., £1; Rev. Father Rielly, P.P., dioceses of Clonfert, £1.

I remain your faithful servant,
LUCK J. BAUNKA.

DUNNY, Sept. 5.—The disturbances, though momentarily suppressed in the afternoon, broke out again with increased fury later in the evening. The crowd which had been dispersed by the police collected and again attacked the force. There was fierce fighting all night. The police made several savage charges but were repulsed by the enraged populace with a shower of missiles. At one time the crowd obtained so completely the upper hand that the police were driven to their barracks. A perfect bombardment of stones was then kept up by the people, who smashed all the windows. After some delay the police in barracks obtained reinforcements, and charged the crowd with desperate fury. A hand to hand fight ensued, the upshot of which was that the police were driven back into barracks. Again and again they sallied out, but with the same result. At last, by a grand effort, they beat a way for themselves and broke the crowd up. During the melee which followed, an iron bar was thrown at the police from a tavern at the corner of Queen street, where several rioters had taken refuge. The police thereupon stormed the house, broke the doors, and captured the inmates, whom they belabored with savage blows. The mob made a desperate attempt to rescue the prisoners, and a battle ensued during which the house was fired and half destroyed. The rioters threw themselves with frantic rage upon the police without being able to rescue their friends. The prisoners on their way to the Police Station, and in their cells, sang seditious songs throughout the night. The excitement is very great and is still increasing. It cannot yet be stated with certainty how many persons have been wounded and killed. The troops were day and night under arms, but did not interfere, as the authorities were apprehensive that a terrible slaughter would be the consequence. Only 27 of the rioters, arrested yesterday, were sentenced to three and four months' imprisonment.

The other day Patrick Aspel, dating from Richmond Bridewell, asked the Corporation to pay his passage to America, on the ground that whenever he was drunk he broke somebody's head, and he had been drunk some sixty-seven times in the course of a few years. There not being a premium for broken heads now-a-days—except in the case of a police riot—Aspel found there was a prejudice against him, and he wanted to go to America where he might find that peace which Ireland could not give. We have some news for Aspel. If he can get to Turin he is likely to have quite an easy life; and should he change his mind as to the incidental duties of drunkennes, he can make his fortune. Under the moral and religious regime of the King of Italy, Turin has become famous for elegant operations of the knife. Whenever a street quarrel arises some half-dozen people generally get ripped up; and this kind of entertainment has become so popular that a society has been formed—mark the words "for discouraging the use of the knife." It would seem to be hopeless to do away with it altogether, and only discouragement is attempted. The society intends to hold meetings, to give lectures, dramatic representations, &c.; which any man with a murderous turn may attend. Any lengthened abstention from bowie indulgence will be rewarded with a medal of gold, or silver, or copper; and gifts of money will be placed in the savings' bank to the account of the convert. The whole plan argues a very pretty state of affairs; and we imagine that forty or fifty of our metropolitan police could hardly do better than go to Turin and make a livelihood by restraining their feelings.—*Dublin Freeman*.

THE DUNLOP PARK RIOR.—The attempted explanation of the Marquis of Hartington is considered very lame and utterly unreliable—no doubt his information, supplied by irresponsible underlings, is prepared like most of such matter with a view to make things smooth and pleasant. The general opinion is, that the executive Government have accepted the responsibility of the blunder made by the Board of Works after the fact. Lord James Butler has written to the press stating that the Board of Works have been assuming a very autocratic power lately by using the police to drive him and other respectable citizens from the position occupied by them at the review in the park in order to make way for the Marquis of Hartington. The seeming reciprocity of politeness is curious but may be carried a little too far. A consideration of the constitution of the Board of Works will enable Englishmen to judge whether we have any grounds to complain of their taking such a high hand. The Board consists of Colonel Graham McNeill, a Scotchman, Sir Richard Griffith, a Welshman, and Mr. Le Fanu, an Irishman, and the Secretary, Mr. E. Hornsby, an Englishman. These form the little quartette that have managed to do such irreparable mischief. *The Irish Times* states that the Government is willing to allow an enquiry into the conduct of the police, "but that they will resist its extension to the action of the Irish Executive in directing the meeting to be prevented."—*Dublin Cor. of London Tablet*.

IRELAND AND FRANCE.—THE DEMONSTRATION IN DUBLIN.—On Wednesday, August 16, the City of Dublin was the scene of one of the most extraordinary and imposing popular demonstrations which have ever taken place in our ancient metropolis. The occasion of that demonstration was, we need scarcely say, the visit to Ireland of what we must call—for no other word can properly describe it—an Embassy from France. The French deputation—having been in London the last day or two, where many M.P.s and others waited on them—was met by Mr. Lesage, on the part of the Ambulance Committee, and accompanied by that gentleman, left London by the mail train on Wednesday morning. The deputation consisted of several noblemen of the highest position and the most illustrious lineage. It included the Count de Flaugny, the president of the French Sick and Wounded Association, a nobleman not less conspicuous for his rank and position than for his accomplishments and his talents. Accompanying the Count was his daughter, the Countess de Petray, and his brother-in-law, the Duke de Feltré, the grandson of the celebrated Irish soldier, Marshal Clark. There also accompanied the Count, Viscount Cochlin, standard bearer to Bourbaki; Dr. Chéni, Dr. Kniffe, M. de Larion, M. and Madame Gallehon, Count Casou, the Viscount Ferdinand de Lesseps, and Viscount O'Neill de Tyrene. Amongst the members of the Ambulance Committee who either met the procession on its way or went on board the steamer were—Messrs. Martin, M.P.; A. M. Sullivan, T. D. Sullivan, Lombard, J. P.; McCabe Fay, J. J. Kennedy, E. McMahon, P. Talty, J. Twohigh, Alderman McCann, Dr. O'Leary, J. McMahon, &c. Seldom, if ever, has a welcome more cordial, general, and enthusiastic, been given than that which was accorded by the city of Dublin to the distinguished French visitors. Indeed the great national virtue of hospitality to the stranger was well illustrated, and must have made a deep impression on those who were coming amongst us for the first time. It was a reception worthy of the metropolis of Ireland, and in a long experience we cannot call to mind an occasion on which a greater number of people assembled in the city than on last evening. It was a mighty gathering excited to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, and at the same time remarkable for the order and good humor which pervaded it. From an early hour vast crowds began to pass over Baggot-street Bridge on their way to Kingstown, and thousands went by train to be present at the time the mail steamer with the earnestly

expected visitors on board would arrive, and at four o'clock the walls for miles along the Rock-road were occupied by persons who were content to wait in their elevated positions for hours until the procession came up on its way to town. About five o'clock the first of the trades, headed by their band and banner, moved up Baggot street, followed by a dense crowd, who cheered most enthusiastically. Other trade bodies came up in rapid succession, each followed by distinct crowds, who passed over Baggot street bridge and along the road leading to Ball's bridge, and formed into line on the left hand side. Trade after trade, and crowd after crowd, continued to pour out from the city, and the masses of people who could not proceed congregated together on the footways and on the door-steps of the houses. The bridge, from time to time, became blocked up with all kinds of vehicles, including the open carriages in which the banners of trades were being carried, and during these frequent obstructions the processionists, the crowds, cabs, vans, waggons, and outside cars became mingled together in confused masses. Great difficulty was experienced in getting the road clear, so as to enable the trades to form in the places and order assigned them and this difficulty increased every moment as the wrong became immense, particularly at the city boundary, where it was supposed the Lord Mayor would receive the French visitors. Men, women, and children were squeezed, crushed, and hustled about as the crowds which blackened the entire highway were swayed to and fro. The music of the band of each passing trade body called forth the cheering of the people, who conducted themselves under difficulties, in a most praiseworthy manner. Mr. John Martin, M.P., who was accompanied by Mr. A. M. Sullivan, was recognized as he drove by in an open carriage, and was cordially greeted.

The procession did not arrive at Baggot-street until about half-past eight, and at that hour the streets were crowded with a dense mass of people. Leaving Merrion-square, the route observed was through Leinster-street and Nassau street into Grafton street, where some flags were displayed. Turning into Grafton-street the procession was seen to the best advantage, and several trades banners awaited the arrival of the illustrious visitors. Stephen's Green was not less crowded than the other parts of the city, and the Shelburne Hotel in particular was very much thronged. The carriages on arriving at the door of the hotel drew up, and the distinguished party alighted. Mr. John Martin who appeared on the balcony outside the hotel and addressed the people in an almost inaudible voice, was understood to say that if they loved Ireland, they should make way for their friends who were their guests. A passage was immediately made by the concourse of people through which the party passed. The band struck up some national airs, and continued playing for some time until the Count de Flaugny stepped out on the balcony. He said—people of Dublin, I thank you very much, and you have my thanks and the thanks of all here. Allow me to retire as I am much fatigued, and let me before I do so ask you to give three cheers for Ireland and France. (Immense cheering). The last of the party then withdrew, and the crowd dispersed in a most orderly manner.—*Dublin Freeman*.

According to this year's census return the Catholic inhabitants of Dublin number 105,595; the Protestants of all denominations are 50,121; yet among the 104 jurors on the metropolitan panel, there are but four or six Catholics! The same inequitable scandal exists with "the great unpaid." Commenting upon these anomalies in a land of civil rights, the *Weekly Freeman* observes that the administration of civil law is often grossly marred by the astounding anomalies of the jury panel, but this evil is almost annihilated by comparison with the terrible wrongs perpetrated by an irresponsible authority corrupted by a ferocious bigotry and blinded by an unassailed security. The truth is the peace-commission list stands in sore need of severe revision. So long as the laws of a country are administered by men wholly at variance with the people, fiercely hostile to their dearest interests, openly scornful towards their most sacred hopes, the people cannot find peace, the Crown cannot look for loyalty, the country cannot know prosperity. Is not this the exact situation in Ireland? Have the magisterial representatives of authority won the merest shimmer of popular confidence? Is the Catholic rate-paying population of the County of Cork represented in feeling by all the Catholic magistrates of Munster put together? Should the Catholics of Meath be content with but thirteen of their co-religionists on the magisterial roll? Most certainly not. Happily for the country the Catholics of three provinces live in excellent fellowship with their fellow-men. With true Irish generosity they regard them as such a minority that it were villainous to insult them; and though the memories of Limerick be as brilliant as the glories of Derry no word of taunt for treachery, no tawdry celebration of a by-gone struggle offends the susceptibilities of the Protestant few. Far otherwise is the policy of the enraged votaries of ascendancy in the North. Such careerings as make of common law a mockery are upheld and maintained by the magisterial body, who too often are foremost in the fight. We desire to show that the unflinching good sense of the Catholics in the South and West renders comparatively innocuous the partisanship of the bench; while the outrageous insolence and wicked bravado of the Orangemen in the North make it a disgrace to the Crown and an unrelenting corrosive in the hearts of the people. There are other considerations intimately connected with this remnant of Protestant ascendancy. In every department of our local policy, in the prison, in the poor-house, in the grand jury room, wherever unrepresented Catholicism finds itself tasked and overborne and insulted, there the one unchanging enemy, a Protestant magistracy, achieves its purpose. To break down this foe to the peace of the land demands hardy fortitude, splendid courage, unshaken resolution, and intellectual impartiality. The work cannot be done in a day; but it must be done none the less.

THE TRIAL OF KELLY.—At the Commission of Oyer and Terminer opened on the 10th ult., before Chief Justice Monahan and Judge Keogh, true bills were found by the grand jury against Robert Kelly for firing at and wounding police-constable James Mullen, and for the murder of ex-constable Talbot. On the count proceeding to arraign the prisoner it was discovered that there was no attendance of petit jurors, and although the panel was called on a fine of £100 it had no effect. 75 jurors were fined in the full amount and the trial had to be postponed.

THE DUNGANNON MAGISTRATES.—The enquiry into the charges made by Captain Ball, R.M., against the local magistrates of Dungannon for negligence in not suppressing certain drumming parties was fixed for the 16th ult. A memorial from the Catholics of the district supporting the charges was to be taken into consideration at the same time. Messrs. Exham, Q.C., and Coffey, Q.C., are the commissioners.

THE EXTRA POLICE IN TIPPERARY.—A meeting of the Tipperary magistrates presided over by Lord Lismore, the Lord Lieutenant of the county, has been held at Nenagh to endeavour to procure the removal of the extra police whose presence entails a cost of over £2500 on the North Riding alone.

A GALLANT RESCUE.—A woman, who was insane threw herself into the river at Cork, when two gentlemen, who had witnessed the occurrence from opposite sides of the river, simultaneously jumped in, and between them succeeded in bringing the poor creature to land. One of the gentlemen was a

Catholic priest and the other a Protestant clergyman.

ALARMING POTATO BLIGHT IN IRELAND.—During last week the blight has spread to such an extent in Ireland that it is feared the potato crop will be almost ruined. In some fields in Tipperary fully nine-tenths have rotted already, and the remainder is despaired of. In fact, there has not been such a heavy visitation since the great famine twenty-five years ago; and, were it not for the favorable conditions of cereal crops, the consequences might be as disastrous as then to the peasantry. In the neighborhood of the potato land the air is most disagreeable from the oppressive odor caused by the blight.—*London Telegraph*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

HOME RULE IN IRELAND.—The *Morning Post* says:—We need not go further back than to Alma to remember how the Irish have fought by our side, and with the blessing of Providence we trust they will still be found, if ever need arise, to do as they have heretofore done. Nor will Home-rule and a Royal Court held in Dublin Castle—the only panacea against absenteeism—militate against the realization of this wish, but they will contribute, on the other hand to remove the heartburnings and prejudices which now unhappily exist, and—to adopt an Irish mode of expression for which we trust we shall be pardoned, make union more complete by a partial severance. That severance would be nothing in reality—we mean as a severance—but it would emancipate the English Parliament and content the Irish people.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The Republican Committee of England has to-day issued the programme of the party which they claim to represent. It embraces the following principles:—The application of the principle of federation to the Kingdom; the abolition of titles and privileges; the suppression of monopolies; the abolition of standing armies; compulsory education; the State to provide work for those laborers who are incapacitated from work; the nationalization of land; popular legislation and the diffusion of Republicanism.

CHOLERA.—Exactly forty years have now elapsed since a new and formidable disease made its first appearance in this country. Generated, according to common belief, in the swamps of Lower Bengal, it gradually advanced, always in a North-Westerly direction, until it had at length transferred itself from the banks of the Ganges to the banks of the Tyne. Two points of the case are worthy of remark. The plague, though apparently of purely Asiatic origin, was at once called by the name of an old English malady, and that designation it has borne not only in England, but in India also, up to the present day. Sydenham, upwards of a century before, had minutely described a disease, incidental to the autumn season in this country under the title of the "Cholera," or "Cholera-morbus," and so accurately did his account tally in all particulars with the symptoms of the newly-imported pestilence that the old name was at once applied to it. The next point notable is that, though the Cholera did certainly travel from Jessore to Sunderland, as we have said, its progress was strangely slow, interrupted, and capricious. It took six years in getting across Persia to the shores of the Black Sea, and at that point it remained quiet stationary for fully six years more. It seemed, indeed, as if it could obtain no footing on European ground, until all at once, in the midst of the excitement caused by the French Revolution of 1830, the alarm was again raised, and Cholera was declared to be on its march. The report was but too true. A single twelvemonth then sufficed to bring the plague across the Continent of Europe, and in the late autumn or early winter of 1831 it struck the shores of this country in the ports of Northumberland. We must now put another fact on record. Thrice since the first invasion has Cholera visited this country, but always hitherto under certain invariable conditions. It has uniformly made its appearance in that autumn season with which Sydenham connected it, and as uniformly has it made a kind of tentative or preliminary attack in the year preceding its more fatal outbreak. Thus the mortality in 1831 was inconsiderable, and the main attack followed in 1832; and precisely in the same manner the epidemics of 1849, 1854, and 1866 were preceded by slight or partial eruptions of the pestilence in 1848, 1853, and 1865. Cholera years, in fact, have gone invariably in pairs, so that if a fifth attack is really threatening us now, we might, according to precedent, expect some slight outbreak in the present autumn and a more widespread and fatal epidemic in 1872. It must be observed, however, that in certain aspects the case has materially changed.

According to all evidence, the visitation of 1831-32 did actually represent the arrival of a certain plague, the course of which could be traced from Bengal to the Baltic, and so on to the coasts of Northumberland. The same might be said with somewhat less certainty of the epidemics of 1848-49, and perhaps 1853-54, but in 1865-66 it was otherwise, and the difference is still more remarkable at present. Six years ago, as we then observed, the pestilence with which we were threatened seemed to have originated, or at any rate, to have acquired a communicable virulence, in the basin of the Mediterranean. At this moment it dates, so to speak, from Russia, and from Russia exclusively. Our own observation, indeed, inclines us to doubt whether the epidemic of 1866 has not survived in Russia ever since that period, so as to break out again with new force just now. In any case, the facts are very striking for the disease on which our eyes are now fixed has been raging in Russia with more or less intensity for at least two years without giving any serious alarm to the countries on its Western frontier. It is reasonable enough, therefore, to ask why we should be more apprehensive of the importation of Cholera from St. Petersburg now than we were six months ago, when in point of fact, it was raging more severely than at present. In this sense, indeed, both Lord Kimberley and Mr. Forster spoke when questioned the other day in Parliament, and no doubt it might be argued that, if the Cholera did not spread in 1869 or 1870, it may fail to reach us in 1871. But it cannot be disguised that at this moment the epidemic, though less intense, appears more diffusive, and it has actually reached Königsberg—a considerable stride. On the whole, we think there is reason for surmising that for the last five years Cholera has been endemic in Russia, as it always is in India, and that some of these conditions which we cannot fathom are now carrying it Westward once more.

If we extend this survey of the pestilence from its history to its effects, we shall observe other changes of an important character. Contrary to what might have been anticipated, the epidemic of 1831-32 was the lightest of the series. Though the new plague fell upon a population terribly frightened, necessarily unprepared, and very sensibly protected by the sanitary appliances regarded as indispensable by ourselves, the deaths—a most remarkable phenomenon—were but as one to three in proportion to the attacks, and the general opinion appeared to be that in this country, at any rate, Cholera could never assume any very alarming character. Seventeen years later we were effectively undeceived. The outbreak of 1849 was destructive in the extreme. Some progress, we suppose, must have been made since 1832 in laws and regulations for the public health; but no mitigating effect was produced on the epidemic. In 1854, however, and again, more strikingly, in 1866, the disease appeared in certain respects to be more amenable to control. Its actual intensity had not only not diminished, but had fearfully increased. The deaths, instead of being only 30 per cent. of the attacks, were at least

50, and this augmented fatality, we may here remark, has been visible in India also. But still the epidemics of 1854 and 1866, though violent at particular spots, were partial compared with that of 1849. In 1866, indeed, the mortality was almost confined to certain districts of East London, and, after rapidly culminating in a heavy tale of deaths at the beginning of August, it declined, and departed with a celerity unknown in former visitations. The study of these facts may tend, perhaps, to give us some assurance. Of Cholera itself it must be confessed, after forty years' experience and inquiry, that we know literally nothing. That it did not really appear for the first time in India in the year 1817 is more than probable—perhaps certain; but that it first acquired in that particular year the power and character of a sweeping epidemic is certain also. That it resembles, again, in every symptom the disorder described by Sydenham is true, and perhaps we shall not be far wrong in regarding it as some Asiatic variety of the complaint which at certain seasons and under given conditions slips itself, as it were, into the old English shell.—But of the real nature or proper treatment of the disease we are as ignorant as we were forty years since, nor are the doctors in India any wiser. Still, we do seem able to exert some control over the plague, for it was repressed more successfully in 1854 than in 1849, and more in 1866 than in 1854. These facts are beyond question, and we are entitled to make the best of them, and we are entitled to know in a general way what to do, and not only is the duty simple, but its performance is certain to be for our benefit, whether the Cholera comes or not. Whatever tends to prevent the propagation of the pestilence will infallibly tend to the improvement of the public health, the comfort of our lives, and the welfare of the people. The prescription, in short, is little more than cleanliness—with such a care for the air we breathe and the water we drink as might never, in any seasons, to be dispensed with.—*Times*.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.—A very important case is like to come before the Court of Queen's Bench immediately after the long vacation. Canon Selwyn has given notice to the Lord President of the Council of his intention to move for a mandamus to show cause why a petition of his to the Queen in Council shall not be presented. The petition prays her Majesty to allow him to be heard as to whether her assent to the Irish Church Disestablishment Act was not *ultra vires*. The canon, who is one of the Queen's chaplains, contends that the act of her Majesty was a stretch of the royal prerogative, and that the proceedings in Parliament in reference to the disestablishment of the Irish Church are a *dead letter*.—*Observer*.

On Saturday, August 19th, the Act 6 to amend the law with respect to offences under the Act of Charles the Second, for the better observance of the Lord's Day, commonly called Sunday, was read. No prosecution or other proceeding is now to be instituted against any person or the property of any person for any offence committed by him under the revised Act, or for the recovery of any forfeiture or penalty, except by or with "the consent in writing" of the chief officer of the police district in which the offence is committed, or with the consent in writing of two justices of the peace, or a stipendiary magistrate having jurisdiction in the place. The prosecution is not to be heard before the magistrate giving the consent.

THE TREMOROUS TRAIL.—The fees paid to the junior counsel in the Tichborne case now on their way to Australia well illustrate the nature of the expenses attendant upon this gigantic suit. As each gentleman receives 500 guineas and his expenses, the cost of this trip will be upwards of £1500.—*Law Times*.

An officer of her Majesty's 52nd Regiment, stationed at Malta, has been sentenced to thirteen days' imprisonment, and a fine of £5, for obstructing a procession of the Blessed Sacrament, which was being carried to a sick person, through the main street of a village through which the officer in question, together with two of his brother-officers, was riding.

UNITED STATES.

The corner stone of a new hospital was laid at Chicago, on Sunday week, by Catholic Bishop Foley of that city. The hospital will be under the auspices of the Catholic Church, and conducted by one of its religious communities.

Why Is It?—Of ten Protestants who become convinced of their error, nine become converts to the Catholic Church and one lapses into infidelity. Of ten Catholics who lose the faith, nine become infidels, to one that embraces Protestantism. Why is this? Is it not because when one has ceased to believe in the Catholic doctrine he finds little worth believing in?—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror*.

"Patched, cracked, rotten, and seventeen years old"—such was the boiler of the Ocean Wave—the Westfield's latest rival. She was long considered an unsafe boat, and it would seem that the explosion was looked upon as a natural consequence, though it is not likely that the estimated slaughter included the captain, pilots, and firemen; neither is it probable that the engineer and wife calculated on being severely injured.

A FRIGHTFUL PICTURE.—A correspondent of the *N. Y. World* thus describes the collision on the Eastern Railroad near Boston.—As a cannon ball would crush through a hand-box, so plumed that engine into the rear car and two-thirds of the way through it. The fearful impact which it had tore off, as it crashed through the framework of the other upper works, and smashed the connecting pipes. Torn by splinters, with broken bones pinned down by unyielding masses of wood and iron to the surface of the hot boiler jammed and mangled awfully, were over two-score men and women. Among these, enveloped them, scalding, suffocating, mangled them, came a dense cloud of steam from the broken pipe of the engine. Some, fortunate in sudden death, breathed the fatal vapor and were at peace. Others uttered terrible cries and screams of agony. The voices of men and women and little children mingled in awful lamentations and wails with the hissing rush of the escaping steam. Another horror was added. Kerosene lamps dashed from their fastenings, burst, and their contents instantly taking fire, it was but a few moments before three cars were lapped in roaring flames, the inmates barely escaping with their lives. Up high in the heavens arose the red glare of flames, lighting up a horrid scene. Miserable wretches, blind, with broken limbs, the skin and flesh peeling from their hideous faces, blood welling from their mouths and nostrils, were being dragged from the wreck.—Corpses which seemed to defy recognition—so awful had been the work of the crash and the steam in those few moments in disfiguring the victims—were strewn about. Maimed ones feebly called for help; or if too badly scalded to speak, dumbly waved their hands in appeal for extrication from the wreck.

A despatch from Jacksonville, Florida, says that twelve only out of thirty-three persons on board the wrecked steamer *Lodona* were saved. The vessel is a total wreck, and her cargo strews the beach for thirty miles.

The number of deaths by the railroad murder near Boston reached thirty-two. Four others of the injured are in a critical condition.

Thirty-five bodies have been recovered so far from the wreck of the Ocean Wave, which exploded its boiler in Mobile Bay on Sunday. It is feared that many more are still under the wreck. The excursionists were mainly composed of the working class, with their families.