

The Rev. Mr. Foley, P.P. Timoleague, died on the 25th ult. of effusion of water on the chest. Seldom has the grave closed on a more amiable clergyman. Firm in principle, pure in morals, humane in feeling, benevolent in heart, he pre-eminently possessed all those amiable qualities calculated to adorn the character of a devoted priest. He died as he lived, in peace with God and man, and in the odor of sanctity. His remains were removed to Ballyhooley, accompanied by his own sorrowing flock, and by the Protestant gentry of the country. Requiescat in pace.—*Cork Examiner*.

CONVERSIONS.—On Friday, the Rev. Jas. Meagher, C.O., St. Canice's, received the family of Mr. Holmes, of Dean-street, in this city, into the bosom of the Catholic Church. The family consisted of three sons and four daughters, who made their profession of faith publicly in St. Canice's Catholic Church, in the presence of a vast crowd who had assembled on the occasion.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

RATING OF CONVENTS.—The Glencolm Quarter Sessions were opened on Friday, before Sergeant Howley. The Hon. Mr. J. French, R.M., Cashel, and Neale Browne, Esq., R.M., Mitchelstown; John Chaytor, Esq., Cahir, George G. Gould, R.M., Clonmel; John Power, Esq., and Alderman Kenny, occupied seats on the Bench. The case of "Ellen O'Brien, appellant; the Guardians of the Poor of Carrick-on-Suir Union respondents," which was an appeal against the rating of the Convent of Carrick-on-Suir, was heard, when the Chairman said:—It is the opinion of the Court, with the exception of Mr. Browne, that the name of the appellant be struck off the rate-books, and that the premises be exempt from rating.—*Tipperary Free Press*.

THE LIEUTENANCY OF THE COUNTY MONAGHAN.—The Earl of Eglinton, who are authoritatively informed, has placed the Member for Monaghan, Mr. Leslie, in the position vacated by Lord Rossmore.—*Nenry Telegraph*.

Her Majesty's Letters Patent have passed under the Great Seal of Ireland appointing Edmund Hayes, Esq., Q.C., to be her Majesty's Solicitor-General in Ireland.

The *Northern Whig* gives an account of renewed riots in Belfast, arising from street-preaching.

The trade of this port, as shown by the number of vessels which entered it during the past year, is greatly increased. The total number of vessels that entered during the year ending the 21st March was 2,179, being an increase of 280 vessels upon the previous year.—*Waterford Mail*.

This has been a very unfavorable season for fishery operations in Kinsale, the take being much under the average. The consequence has been that numbers of the men engaged in the fishery have been reduced to distress, and many have had to resort to the workhouse.—*Swandens*.

The Cork Benevolent Apprenticing Society have the gratification of finding that all the lads taken from the workhouse and bound to trades in the city are conducting themselves well.

Sir Hugh McCalmont Cairns has, during his three weeks in office, received upwards of 200 letters and memorials from Belfast, soliciting, and in some cases claiming as a right, his influence with government. A pleasant constituency.—*Court Journal*.

Proof is not wanting of the utter contempt into which the Catholics of the empire are fallen, and of the inability of the Protestants to do justice. But if anybody has a lingering doubt still in his mind, he must lose it if he gives a moment's consideration to the acts and sayings of the Royal Commissioners of the Patriotic Fund. There we have his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, noblemen and gentlemen of diverse degrees, ratifying the iniquities of their secretary. The public approves of their proceedings, and apparently there is no possibility of obtaining redress. A grand fraud has been perpetrated on the Catholic soldiers and sailors, an irreparable injury of simple souls; but the British public is stolidly indifferent when it does not applaud these grand marauders. The medieval barons, who lived by plunder and the muscles of their right hand, were never more shameless than the noble lords and gentlemen who have quietly determined to rob souls, and consign helpless orphans to everlasting ruin. It is mere wantonness of power, the very insolence of brute force, for the Commissioners propose no benefit to themselves. They are doing their work tranquilly and legally, and probably without thinking of its issues. It is their cool indifference and lofty contempt that most strike the observer, for they do not even know what mischief they have done.—*Tablet*.

THE DESTITUTE IN DONEGAL THE CLERICAL BOARD.—The subjoined document, containing resolutions adopted by the Cliden Board of Guardians, will fully explain itself:—At a meeting of the Board of Guardians of the Cliden Union held on Wednesday, the 31st ult. the following resolution was adopted in reply to a pamphlet furnished to them by the Dunfally Board of Guardians relative to the condition of the poor at Gweedore and Cloghazelly:—

"Resolved.—That we reply to the Board of Guardians of the Dunfally Union, and the other proceedings connected therewith, printed copies of which they have forwarded to us. We strongly disapprove of the entire proceedings for many reasons.—First, as being beside the duty of that board, they not being in any way responsible for, or connected with the statements put forth on behalf of the destitute poor of that district. Secondly, as guardians of the poor we consider it to be ill advised of them to try to contradict facts through the medium they adopted, namely, their subordinate officers, landlords, bailiffs, and such other interested persons and officials, instead of selecting disinterested persons to give evidence who were immediately acquainted with the real state of the poor. Thirdly.—That when they did interfere as guardians of the poor, we consider their inquiry ought to have been on behalf of the poor, and certainly not against the poor, as if to close all sources of charity against them, and deprive them even of a chance of that public sympathy which it is manifest has been denied them by the landlords of that district. Fourthly.—It appears to us that on the whole inquiry the parties holding that inquiry have studiously avoided touching upon the root and foundation of the evil, namely—the oppression of the poor, and on looking into the evidence, even biased as it appears to be, we cannot overlook the great discrepancies and apparent want of candour on the face of the evidence now before us. The relieving officer, the poor rate collector and others have been obliged to admit the poor are ill clothed and almost without bedding of any sort. The 'agriculturist and general manager' of Lord George Hill (who is a guardian too) swears there is no destitution whatever amongst the people there; he also swears 'there are no grounds for such a report' for 'although he has been allowed clothing and bedding to give gratuitously to the poor there is not one to apply for it.' There is a serious inconsistency in these statements which we cannot reconcile, which we believe to be irreconcilable, and which the guardians of Dunfally ought to have settled before calling for our opinions. Fifthly.—We cannot conceive what the trial before Baron Pennefather had to do with the wants of the poor, or why the guardians of Dunfally should make it a pretext for depriving them of relief, as it has been held by the poor laws that destitution is a sufficient test to justify guardians in granting relief; and we cannot conceal our feelings that the guardians, as guardians of the poor, have outstepped their duty and even the bounds of prudence in their excessive opposition to the poor of that district. Lastly.—Oh looking into the dietary as at foot of their list, we consider it to be the most inferior we have yet seen, and we believe it must be a severe test to the poor of the district, sufficient to prevent application for admission to the workhouse. On reviewing the whole matter we cannot but express our regret at the proceeding of the Dunfally Guardians towards the poor of their district."

GWEEDORE.—Where, then, are the peasantry? Mount with me, and drive off here to the right. Now you stare in amazement, and your jaw drops. Yes, these mud and dry stone cabins down in the "shoughs" are the homes of the tenants of Lord George Hill. These miserable ribands of land, on which the sands of the ocean are encroaching, are the "farms" for which they pay incredible rents. These strips of marsh, studded with granite rocks, are so narrow, that you can, with a fair run, jump over one of them. Look at that strip yonder, it is so narrow that the tenant has had to build his cabin gable wise upon it—there was not breath enough for the front wall.—Jump down with me into the ditch, and enter one of these huts. Here is a space, of some ten feet square, the sole residence of this poor man, with his wife and four children—shared with them by the little ragged mountain cow, which crouches beside the turf heap in the corner. There is a small, broken deal table here. There is no chair; nothing to sit on but an old stool; and that heap of rags beside the fire place which will be the bed by and by. They are at dinner; what a horrid mess. Sticky potatoes and an abominable seaweed which they call "doulmann." Horrible! Your stomach sickens, my friend; come out into the open air; you will need another tumbler of punch at the cozy hotel to set you right after that spectacle. Yes, these are the tenants of my lord—these are the miserable beings whose sweat and labour are coined into rent for their master. There are the hapless peasants of whom the exemplary agent, who gathers his lordship's revenue, scoffingly said when somebody remarked that they were terribly oppressed—"You might mow them down like meadow, and trample on them like grass on the way-side, and they will spring up like weeds!" The same benevolent person is reported to have added—"And d—m them, they would starve themselves in order to pay the rents; but should they never rise again, their farms will serve for sheep walks." Poor unhappy sheep, that have to walk on such farms! Sweet Heaven! that human beings should be doomed to live as these creatures live—and then that the landlords who dwell in luxury on their menial labour should be heralded to the world with words of praise and fame.—["The Landlords of Donegal" by D. Holland.]

WRECKS ON THE IRISH COAST.—Mr. John George, late M.P. for Wexford county, writing from Cahore, on the south-east coast of Ireland, thus alludes to the lamentable wrecks that took place in that neighbourhood a few days ago:—"I arrived here last night, and was shocked to find at 6 a.m. this morning that a fine schooner was on shore half a mile from here, and was likely to become a total wreck. The weather has been terrific. There have been four wrecks at Arklow, one here, and another not far from this station—the one in question. She proved to be the Pearl, from Liverpool for Cork, and was carried right over a reef of rocks, and placed in such a position that it was impossible for any boat to approach her. To get the new lifeboat of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution to her was impossible. She was not 200 yards from the shore, and we were occupied for three or four hours before we could get at the line thrown from the ship, and pass to her the lifeboat of the above society, which, with Ward's lifeboats or jackets and the tackling of the lifeboat, were, under Providence, the means of rescuing five men from certain death. We deeply felt the want of Manby's apparatus, with which we could have thrown a line over the ship. About 12 o'clock we had succeeded in saving the lives of the crew of five men, though a very heavy sea was running. We got out the lifeboat for her quarterly exercise, and she proved herself a noble sea-boat, ready for any sea or service, and her performance has given unbounded confidence to the people."

SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE AT WICKLOW HEAD.—WICKLOW, APRIL 6.—I regret to have to record the loss of a vessel and two of her crew on Monday night, between ten and eleven o'clock, a little to the southward of Wicklow Head. The name of the ill-fated ship was the Exchange, of New York, Captain Jones. She sailed from Liverpool on the 1st instant bound for New York, with a cargo of railway iron for Savannah. On nearing Wicklow Head the ship, with yards, struck the tail of the Horse Shoe, a well known shoal a little to the southward of the Head.—The night being very dark and hazy, the pilot thought he was a great deal more off shore than he was. After striking, an endeavour was made to wear ship, but this proved abortive, owing to the tremendous sea and her closeness to the rocks. In a few moments she struck under a high projecting cliff. The mainmast went by the board, by the yards striking against the rock, killing in its fall the cook, and smashing the quarter boat. While the mainmast was falling the second mate got a rope around his waist and went out along the jib boom, with the intention of getting on the rocks from the point of the boom, so as to convey a line ashore, by which the crew could be got off. Finding that the boom did not extend far enough to enable him to reach the rocks, he told the men who had the end of the rope which was around his waist to lower him down so as to let him stand on the bottom of the rock, against which the sea was beating. He had just obtained a foot hold when he saw a heavy sea coming, and cried out to his comrades to haul him up in order to escape it. Although five or six men held the rope which was attached to him they failed to draw him up before the wave caught him, and he was dashed against the rocks. The name of this gallant sailor, who made no noble effort to save his shipmates, was James Kilmartin, and he was the only Irishman on board.—*Mail*.

THE WILL OF A MILLIONAIRE.—The *Evening Mail* states that the late Mr. Quintin Dick, who was privately interred in Dublin on Saturday, died worth considerably over a million of money. His will directs that all securities standing in the public funds and elsewhere shall be turned into cash, and the vast proceeds invested in the purchase of land in Ireland. To his only sister, Mrs. Hume, of Humewood, he has left a life interest in the property thus to be acquired, and after her death her son, Mr. W. F. Hume, one of the members for the County of Wicklow, is to inherit the whole, subject to the payment of a few trifling legacies. The will bears date upwards of 14 years since. A million sterling, invested, say in land, ought, in the present state of the market, to produce something like £50,000 per annum. The deceased had plainly more faith in the stability of Irish property than the late Sir Robert Peel, whose memorable caution to his trustees against investments in Ireland found a curious feature in the will of the great statesman. "But not in Ireland" are words that denoted misgivings which in the present state of the country seem a little out of place.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Prince of Wales is signalling his "coming out" of (which his Confirmation by Dr. Sumner, a fortnight ago, was the public notification,) by a visit to Ireland.—*Weekly Register*.

THE JEW BILL.—The ministerial organ, the *Herald*, asks if anybody seriously expects the House of Lords to pass the new bill, and advises Lord John Russell to accept the Oaths' Bill without what it calls the Jew clause.

The opposition to Lord Ellenborough's India Bill is gathering force; and, to judge from the speech of Lord Derby at the Mansion House, Government have made up their minds not to regard it as an article of an Administration *statu quo*. It may, therefore, be considered as doomed. The Company declares it, on the whole, worse than Lord Palmerston's; and the general opinion agrees pretty much with that expressed by our able contemporary, the *Saturday Review*, that it is "an astonishing proof of the ineptitude of its authors," and that its "crowning demerit is, not that it is intrinsically foolish, so much as that it cannot possibly be passed into a law."—*Weekly Register*.

The Duke of Norfolk has given notice of a motion for "returns connected with the expenditure of the Patriotic Fund." Mr. Deasy is to move an Address to the Queen as to the "provision for the religious worship of Catholic soldiers, and the instruction of their children, both in the United Kingdom and in India," on the 4th of May. The Bill for the abolition of Church Rates stands for the second reading on the 21st. The *Guardian* indulges in gloomy anticipations as to the result, and complains that hitherto only sixteen petitions, with 653 signatures, have been presented against it. Mr. Spooner's periodical attack on Maynooth has been postponed to Thursday, the 29th inst. Notice of an amendment to include in the inquiry "the Acts for the Endowment of the Established Church in Ireland, with a view to the complete abolition of Tithes," has been given by Mr. McMahon. This is the right line. We are willing enough that Government should leave the religious bodies of Ireland to themselves; but we protest against what we must call the dishonesty of some "voluntaries," who would begin by the disendowment of Maynooth, and leave the monster grievance of the Irish Establishment for subsequent consideration. The repeal of the absurd law of property qualification as applied to English Members of Parliament, the immoral effects of which have this week been seen in a trial at law, is to be moved on Thursday by Mr. Locke King.—*Weekly Register*.

COAST DEFENCES.—The *Berwick Advertiser* says:—"The Government have resolved on placing a series of heavy artillery on our ramparts. The guns are each to be 95 pounds, and are to be planted on the battery underneath the flag-staff, whereby they will possess a range of the shore on the south coast for a considerable distance. Holy Island Castle is also to be supplied with guns, and is, besides, to be garrisoned by some companies of artillery."

By a Parliamentary return just published, it appears that the deficiency of the public income during the financial year just ended is nearly two millions and a half. Two millions, however, have been set aside for the redemption of Exchequer Bonds due on the 8th of next month. With a total amount raised by taxation during the year of £67,800,000, it will seem strange to most people that there should be any deficiency; but then twenty-three millions and a half go to the army and navy, besides another million and a half on account of the Persia and China expeditions. The miscellaneous Civil Services, too, cost £7,200,000, being just double the amount they stood at seven years since.

A STRANGE DIPLOMATIC BLUNDER.—From the correspondence respecting the Cagliari presented to parliament, it seems that the Sardinian government, by a blunder of Sir James Hudson's secretary, was led to believe that it would be supported, in its demands upon Naples for the restitution of the vessel and compensation for the seizure, by the British government. In a despatch dated December 29th, 1857, Lord Clarendon instructed Sir James to ask whether the Sardinian government intended to object "to the Neapolitan proceedings in regard to the pursuit and capture of the vessel." Sir James wrote a minute, telling the secretary of legation at Turin to "address a note putting this question." In copying out a draft letter of Sir James Hudson to the Sardinian minister, Mr. E. M. Erskine substituted the words—"I have been instructed to acquaint your excellency that her Majesty's government are disposed to object to the proceedings in the case of the Cagliari." &c. Sir James Hudson signed the letter so copied without reading it over, and so it was sent to Count Cavour.

From a parliamentary return just issued it appears that of the 164 militia regiments of the United Kingdom, last July only 37 were at their full strength the remaining 127 requiring 15,851 men to make up their quota, equal to about 125 men to each regiment and since that period 10,923 men have completed their term of service, making a deficiency of absolutely available men of the militia equal to 26,174, of which just upon 20,000 were required for English regiments.

We (Union) are glad to see that public opinion has unmistakably declared itself against any proposal to suspend the Adulterers' Marriage Disabilities Removal Bill by a measure to legalise marriage with a deceased wife's sister. Petitions are pouring in by the score; and, if the fire be kept up vigorously, Lord St. German may see the advisability of staying all further proceedings in the matter. A solemn protest, signed by the Clergy only, would, doubtless, have great weight; it is probable that the London Church Union will pronounce the same opinion, after a decent interval of two or three years for deliberation.

The jury in the case of Dr. Bernard, charged as an accessory to the murders committed by Orsini and others, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty." The result was received with great cheering in the Court and outside, and was greeted with general satisfaction throughout the country. Bernard was discharged on bail.

MR. EDWARD A. GLOVER. late M.P. for Beverley, has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment, at the Central Criminal Court, for making a false declaration of his property qualification. He had been unsentenced for the offence, and these further proceedings have been taken by express vote of the House of Commons. Friday and Saturday were taken up with the addresses of counsel and the reception of evidence. The greater part of the latter day was occupied by the reading of various deeds relating to the property in Ireland and in Kent, the object being to show that the defendant had no such interest in the property as he had represented, and also that it was mortgaged to nearly the full amount of its value. At the close of the case for the prosecution, Mr. Chambers took several technical objections to the indictment, all of which were overruled by the Court. The learned counsel then proceeded to address the jury for the defendant. He contended that the property qualification in the House of Commons had been virtually abrogated by custom, and asserted, moreover, that Mr. Glover had no reason to doubt that he had a good and satisfactory qualification. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," and sentence was pronounced as above stated.

THE LEVIATHAN.—At about two o'clock on Monday a very heavy squall came with full force on the port bow of the huge ship, and there being a strong flood tide, caused an immense strain on the mooring chains, two of which gave way, the third remained firm. The wind and strong flood caused the forward part of the ship to incline towards the Deptford shore but the powerful steam tugs were speedily brought to bear on the port bow in hauling the ship into her former position.

PROTESTANT POLYGAMY.—Anglo-Indians have for some time past had subjects enough in their own immediate condition and prospects. As the cloud begins to break, they find other matters forced on their attention; and one of the first is, whether Her Majesty's Church allows polygamy to converts from Catholicism and Mohammedanism. The opinions of Dr. Whately (who holds the temporalities of the See of Dublin), Dr. Hinds, who (so strangely) threw up those of Norwich, and Dr. Colenso (Her Majesty's representative at Natal, in the Cape Colony), which we published some months ago, are of course discussed. Dr. Whately never wants courage to speak out; and he decides, with the full approbation of the two other Doctors, that a Heathen or Mohammedan convert to Christianity does what is "decidedly immoral" if he does not keep as his wives under the Gospel, all whom he called so before. To confess the truth, we do not see how, from their point of view, they could judge otherwise. Marriage, to them, is not a Sacrament of the New Law, but merely a natural contract. The marriage of a Christian is therefore no more than that of a Jew, a Mohammedan, or a Heathen. Were this true (as Catholics, of course, know it is not), it would follow that one is as binding as the other; and that by becoming a Christian, a man could no more free himself from the bond of

marriage than he could wipe out his debts or other legal engagements. Dr. Whately consistently maintains, not merely the lawfulness, but the duty and obligation of polygamy, in the case of all converts from Mohammedan and Heathen superstitions.—*Weekly Register*.

The *Chronicle* states that the details of a very strange dispute in a church have been brought under the notice of the Bishop of Exeter. It appears that the Rev. Mr. Furnivall, the Incumbent of Escot, being desirous of having a series of services in his church during Passion-week, invited several of the neighbouring Clergy to take part in them, and amongst others, the Rev. H. E. Head, the Rector of Fenton, accepted the invitation. Mr. Head, in preaching from the text, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," advanced some doctrines which were not palatable to Mr. Furnivall, who went to the pulpit and violently pulled Mr. Head by the gown. Mr. Head, not knowing what offence he had given, proceeded with his discourse, when Mr. Furnivall set up a loud shout, which he continued, so as completely to drown Mr. Head's voice. He then directed the congregation to disperse, and, while Mr. Head was yet preaching, Mr. Furnivall pronounced the Blessing, and with his parishioners left Mr. Head in the pulpit.

The *Leeds Mercury* gives an account of Protestant instruction as exemplified by the answers of a witness named Knowles, aged 23, in a case before the magistrates at Skipton. On entering the witness-box, he seized hold of a small Testament for the purpose of being sworn, when the following interrogations were elicited by the Bench:—"Do you know what this is (pointing to the Testament)?—It's a Bible. How do you know?—Cos I've seen 'em afore. Have you ever heard of the new Testament?—Nay. Do you know what it is?—Nay. Have you ever been to church?—Sometimes, in the afternoon. What do they do at church?—Read something. Do you know what 'Nay' means?—I don't know what you mean. What will God do to you if you don't speak the truth?—Don't know. Shall you be punished?—Nay. How long have you lived at Baroldswick?—Sixteen years. Have you a father and mother?—I've a mother; father died two years ago. Of course the attorney declined to examine such a witness.

As Mr. Reebuck did in politics, so Mr. Spooner comes on, for the hundredth time, to attack Ireland in her religion. The gentleman's annual motion for the withdrawal of the grant to Maynooth comes on for discussion after the present recess, at which we must not be surprised at hearing the expression of the usual amount of vituperation and mendacious statements against our holy religion in general, and the College of Maynooth in particular. Originated by Mr. Spooner, and supported by his disciples of the Exeter Hall School, those statements will receive their due weight with all honorable men; but still we are of opinion that Ireland should not allow Mr. Spooner to have it all his own way. We conceive that we should retain this very small instalment of justice which is accorded to us in this grant—Ireland should be respected as a nation—and hence we should keep what we can obtain, and to which we are so justly entitled.—Notwithstanding that we have now a Tory government, with whom and Mr. Spooner there is such a commingling of feeling on the subject of the Catholic religion, still we do not anticipate a successful termination to this attempt. We are sure that the usual fate awaits it, and we hope to see our Members joining heartily in obtaining that result, and in aiding to give Mr. Spooner, and his followers, a lesson which they will not soon forget in teaching him and them that Ireland is not to be unjustly treated with impunity.—*Waterford Chronicle April 3rd*.

THE PROTESTANT CHAMPIONS.—There is in the papers of this morning a little paragraph which ought not to escape the notice of your readers, inasmuch as it affords conclusive evidence that Lord John Russell, who is now bidding high for the Premiership, is not a whit more liberal in his sentiments on religious questions than when he penned the Durham Letter. There is in Knightsbridge a certain bookseller, named Westerton, who is, to the ruin of all comparison, the most furious bigot within the four seas of England—and that is saying something. Compared to him Mr. Nevigate is a dove. Of all the fanatics in religion that have ever appeared, from the days of John Knox of our own, Mr. Westerton is probably the most hopelessly demented. Other men have been as mad as he in less enlightened times; but his lunacy wears a more inveterate aspect, when viewed with reference to the progress of education. He is, no doubt, a respectable man in all his commercial dealings, and we may give him the credit which, perhaps, should not be denied to the memory of Lord George Gordon, of being actuated by good motives; but the fact remains immovable as a mountain, that there is at Knightsbridge a small bookseller named Westerton, whose bigotry, however well-intentioned, is something quite superhuman, and to whose intolerance there are no bounds. This man, whose mind you might put into a thimble, but whose superstition would fill all space, has for five years successively filled the trumpery tin-pot office of churchwarden. During the whole of that period he has been incessantly and most effectively employed in an attempt to turn his pulpit position into an engine of torture and persecution against the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Liddell, and the other Protestant clergymen of St. Paul's Knightsbridge, whom he suspects of Romanist tendencies. He has hunted them like hares from one court of law to another; he has bullied and worried them in every shape and form that bigotry, ever an adept in the art of ingeniously tormenting, can devise; he has pestered and bothered them till he has made life a calamity to them; and in a word, he has pursued a course which indicates a profound conviction on his part that strife is the beginning and ending of the Gospel dispensation, and that the whole duty of a Christian man consists in making the parson of the parish about as comfortable as if he were doomed to breakfast on sulphur and brimstone. Such, in his religious character, is Mr. Westerton, the pious bookseller of Knightsbridge, who yesterday was again elected for the sixth time to the trumpery tin-pot office of churchwarden. And now to the gist of the matter. Lord John Russell is a parishioner, and having been invited to attend the election, and act as bottle-holder to Westerton, he declined to do so on the ground that pressure of other business would prevent him; but he took care to record his admiration of his champion in a letter which ought to go down to posterity side by side with his famous epistle to the Bishop of Durham. After saying how greatly he regrets that it is not in his power to attend the meeting, he proceeds thus: "Had I been able to do so, I should have asked leave to move a vote of thanks to Mr. Westerton for his able performance of the duties of churchwarden. At the close of his fifth year of office, I think he is entitled to a public acknowledgment of the faithfulness with which he has sustained the Protestant character of our church. Signed, J. Russell." So much for Mr. Westerton and his man John.

Sure such a pair were never met, So justly formed to meet by nature. It were a thousand pities to spoil two houses, or, indeed, two ministries, with them. Why not Westerton for Premier, with Russell for Home Secretary? What a glorious combination!—*Dublin Freeman*.

A PROMISING THEOLOGIAN.—A young and fresh convert, about to enter a theological seminary in the promising city of B——, was present at a small party. In the course of the evening a discussion arose in regard to the orthodoxy of Pope's Essay on Man. After a while the young theological candidate was appealed to, to settle the question at issue.—Knowing that one Pope, whom he regarded with holy horror as the Man of Sin, he at once put an end to all controversy by the assertion that, "the Pope might be a very good writer, but he was the greatest tyrant that ever sat upon the throne."

UNITED STATES.

MRS. CUNNINGHAM BURDELL.—It is intimated that new developments have transpired within a few weeks that warrant the supposition that this woman will yet be subjected to a new trial for the murder of Dr. Burdell. It is said that new phases of this extraordinary case will probably soon be made public, and the chief incidents of that horribly bloody drama will be re-invested with still more thrilling interest unless money and influence again smother it.

Critoline has got into court in Detroit. A suit is now pending before a magistrate's court, in that city, by the husband of a lady, who was refused admission to a public lecture, the price of which was twenty-five cents, being duly tendered by her, was refused, and fifty cents demanded, on the ground that she would occupy two seats.

NET RESULTS OF THE REVIVAL IN IOWA CITY.—Whether owing to the superior attractiveness of an election excitement, or to some other cause, the religious revival here has nearly subsided. The meetings are fewer, the interest less marked, and the converts by no means encouragingly numerous.—Humanly speaking, the results bear no just proportion to the means made use of.

A SHORT PRAYER.—The following laconic prayer was delivered in the Iowa House of Representatives, the other morning, by the Rev. Mr. Shine.—"Great God! bless the young and growing State of Iowa, her Senators and Representatives, her Governor and State officers! give us a sound currency, pure water, and undefiled religion, for Christ's sake. Amen."

A RELIGIOUS MONOMANIAC.—The *Park County [Indiana] Republican* relates the following incident as having occurred in the village of Hockville in that State:—"Mr. Aaron Stewart, late a citizen of our town, has been in a state of depression of spirits for about two months. Religious excitement seems to have overpowered his reason, and on Monday night after the return of himself and wife from church he conceived the idea that the scriptures required him to sacrifice his right hand and other members of his body, under penalty of eternal punishment. He at once left the house without making known his object, and first perpetrating dangerous wounds upon his person with a knife he next proceeded with an axe to cut off his right hand. After striking several blows ranging from the centre of the hand to some inches above the wrist joint, and severing the hand from the arm except some of the tendons, he walked to the door, fell into it, and fainted."

MISTAKEN CONVERSIONS.—A correspondent furnishes the following instances of mistaken conversions in New York city:

Among the recent conversions was that of Mr. —, a large dry goods dealer. After his conversion he went to a neighboring minister, and told him there were so many tricks in the trade, that he was convinced that no man could be honest, and obtain a living by the sale of dry goods.

"Then," said the minister, "suppose you intend to give up your business, and go into some thing else."

"Oh, no," replied the hopeful convert: "I shall attend only to the purchase of goods, and leave all the selling to my clerks."

SABBATHARIAN RELIGION.—The following epigrammatic remarks upon Protestant religion which its professors treat as they do their black coats, giving it an airing once in seven days, are from the pen of Henry Ward Beecher:—

"The titles come twice a day in New York harbor but they only come once in seven days in God's harbor of the sanctuary. They rise on Sunday, but abate on Monday, and are down and out all the rest of the week. Men write over their store door, 'Business is business,' and over the church door, 'Religion is religion,' and they say to religion, 'Never come in here,' and to business, 'Never go in there.' Let us have no secular things in the pulpit; they say, 'we get enough of them through the week in New York. There all is stringent and biting selfishness, and knives, and probes, and lawnets, and hury, and work, and worry. Here we want repose and solativeness, and healing balm. All is prose over there; here let us have poetry. We want to sing hymns and to hear about Heaven and Calvary; in short, we want the pure gospel, without any worldly intermixture.' And so they desire to spend a pious, quiet Sabbath, full of pleasant imaginings and peaceful reflections; but when the day is gone, all is laid aside. They will take by the throat the first sinner whom they meet, and exclaim, 'Pay me what thou owest! it is Monday.' And when the minister ventures to hint to them something about their duty to their fellow-men, they say, 'O, you stick to your preaching. You do not know how to collect your own debts, and cannot tell what a man may have to do in his intercourse with a man. God's law is not allowed to go into the week. If the merchant spies it in his store, he throws it over the counter. If the clerk sees it in the bank, he kicks it out at the door. If it is found in the street, the multitude pursue it, putting it with stones, as if it were a wolf escaped from a menagerie, and shouting, 'Back with you! You have got out of Sunday! There is no religion in all this. It is mere sentimentalism. Religion belongs to every day; to the place of business as much as to the church.'"

"High in an ancient belfry there is a clock, and once a week the old sexton winds it up; but it has neither dial-plate nor hands. The pendulum swings, and there it goes, ticking, ticking, day in and day out, unnoticed and unseen. What the old clock is, in its dark chamber, keeping time to itself, but never showing it, that is the mere sentimentality of religion, high above life, in the region of airy thought; perched up in the top of Sunday, but without dial or pointer to let the week know what o'clock it is, of Time, or of Eternity!"

SCARCITY OF CHANGE.—During the revival out West, a short time since, a pious woman seeing a jolly rat standing and "looking on" with a great deal of interest, approached him and said, "Well brother do you feel any change?" "No, your honor, says Tom, the devil a cent."

The wife of Henry Peck died in Providence on Tuesday, having been made insane by religious excitement, about ten days before, and Mr. Peck himself is in the insane hospital from the same cause, without signs of recovery.

THE SHAD FISH.—In the multiplication and continuance of the shad, it may be regarded as a miracle of nature. Notwithstanding thousands of myriads are destroyed by the agency of men, and tens of thousands of myriads in the oval state, we find an undiminished abundance year after year, which can only be accounted for by their extraordinary creative ability. They spawn about forty-five thousand to each female. They ascend our rivers from the 1st of April to the 10th of June, for the purpose of spawning, which they accomplish in the same manner that bass do, except that the male fails to cover the ova. This necessary operation is performed by the ebbing and flowing tide. The organization of this fish, says Mr. Peck, enables it to breathe either salt or fresh water, and, taking advantage of this fact, I have been enabled to breed them in ponds, and, from numerous experiments, am led to believe that shad live but a single year, and thus, when they pass down our rivers, after spawning, they are so weak and emaciated that they fall an easy prey to voracious fish. They take the circuit of the sea, commencing in the regions of the North Pole, in schools equalling in extent the whole of Great Britain and France. When they reach the coast of Georgia, they separate into immense squadrons, and, as the season advances, run up all the rivers on our coast, followed, a little later, by the herring. The shad lives upon suction, and feeds upon the animalculæ in the water, while swimming. Food has never been discovered in the body of shad when opened, and they never bite a baited hook.—*Hartford Post*.