

passage to Ireland, and that they were waiting for me. Upon hearing this I remonstrated and pleaded the delicate state I was in, and the weakly, almost dying state of my infant, that we were unfit to undergo a journey, and begged to remain, but my entreaties were disregarded. I was taken with ten or twelve others, brought to the railway station, put into the train, brought down to Liverpool, placed on board a steamer vessel, and between one and two o'clock on Sunday, the 25th ult., I arrived in Kingstown. During the passage over, and from the time we left Stockport, my child became worse. On Tuesday I travelled as far as Ball's Bridge, and had to stop in the house of a Mrs. Bryan, where my child died between three and four o'clock, yesterday morning. I am of opinion my infant's death was considerably accelerated, if not caused, by the removal from the workhouse at Stockport, where I prayed to be allowed to remain. I am a native of the county Galway. The coroner having summed up the evidence, the jury returned the following special verdict:—"That John Webb, an infant about two months old, being sick and weak, and unfit to bear a journey, was, with his mother, Mary Webb, on the 27th of August last, forcibly removed from the Stockport Union Workhouse, brought in a railway train to Liverpool, placed on board a steamer, his mother being supplied with a loaf of bread and fourpence, and landed at Kingstown; that said Mary Webb being unable to travel until Tuesday last, did on that day, with her child, get as far as Ball's Bridge, where the child died, and that the cause of the child's death was starvation and cold consequent on his removal in such a state, and under such circumstances, by the authorities of the Stockport Union Workhouse; and we request the coroner to forward a copy of the inquisition and depositions to Government, in order that a prosecution may be instituted in Stockport against the parties properly chargeable, but whose names we are not from the evidence able to give."

RELIGIOUS EQUALITY IN BUSHMILLS.—A pious contemporary infatigable us that there was what it calls a 'Protestant source' at Bushmills last week. It was held in 'a store,' a very select spot for such a display. Mr. John Jellitt, the Ballymena coroner, presided with as much solemn importance as if he were 'sitting' on a body with an enlightened Jury around him. This impartial public functionary gave the usual Orange toast on the occasion—"The pious, glorious, and immortal memory" of the Dutchman. And the Rev. Mr. Millar, of Belfast, exhibited his appreciation of religious liberty, by making a flaming speech on 'Protestant ascendancy all over the world.' This sufficiently explains the character of the source, which congregated so many curiosities appropriately together in 'a store'; it is necessary to suggest that Bushmills is celebrated for something else besides 'Bohea tea.' --Ulsterman.

LECTURE ON LOYALTY.—Surgeon M'Eltheran has delivered a lecture in the theatre of the Mechanics' Institute, Dublin, on the Subject of loyalty. There was a very numerous and respectable attendance.—He was loudly applauded on making his appearance, and his discourse was listened to throughout with the deepest attention. He said he should be very cautious in what he said about loyalty, because he expected a nice fat place some of those days, and it was a dangerous thing to meddle with politics, which meant now-a-days that a man must not call his soul his own. It would be better for him in a worldly sense to take a middle course, but there was an old Athenian law engraven on his heart which condemned want of principle. The Athenians put to death the men who might be found basely sneaking away from a public contest—these fellows who would selfishly wait to see how the tide would turn—these knowing, prudent men of the world who would suffer their fellow citizens to risk their fortunes, and even their hearts' blood, that they might take advantage. If the educated man who lived by the public was not eligible to speak on public matters, who was? Was it the poor heart broken, cowering peasant, who sorely felt, but could not understand the nature of the tyranny that bows him to the earth? The Times newspaper, together with the small fry, who could never write a leading article till they saw what the blusterer said, had been extremely generous on the matter of the Queen's visit to the Irish Exhibition. It was quite clear that they would never be poor again, and these wonderful Saxons had made the remarkable discovery in this year of grace that Irish agitation had been altogether the work of the demagogues—these demagogues that would not let honest landlords and paternal rulers alone. It would appear that they were the most loyal and contented people under heaven—that they adored the rickety old law church—that they would like to see their convents inspected daily by English officers—that they worshipped their owners, the landlords, and prayed daily that they might be "happy and glorious long to reign over them." He did not deny that her Majesty received a hearty and respectful welcome, but he should protest against these exaggerated reports, which are calculated to make foreigners look upon them as weak, fickle people. The lecturer here gave a humorous account of what he saw at "the public, private visit," but amid all the parade his eyes were lifted to the figure of his own mother Erin, seated aloft on the temple of Irish nationality, now filled with the money changers and the spirit of Saxon sabbath worship. The lecturer then gave his views of the nature of loyalty, which he said could only be properly felt and understood by a Catholic Christian. The Catholic view is a rational fidelity, dependent on divine authority—all else was slavish flunkeyism.—But in reality loyalty in the present day meant slavish submission to their aristocratic owners. He remembered, and could still feel, the affection which he had for the good Queen Victoria when the Orangemen were roaring out "to hell with her" because she was not a bigot. Her frank, kind visit to Dargan proved that she could be a Queen if not surrounded by the dense mass of flunkeyism that kept her from the people.—He drew a historical contrast between what he denominated the slavish, selfish, beefsteak loyalty of the Saxon, and the generous fidelity of the Celt. He passed a high encomium on Mr. Dargan on speaking of the true destiny of the Celtic nation, and warned them against the English civilisation which was held up for their example. In conclusion he would respectfully and earnestly beg of them to despise the patronage of the aristocracy which was but a coming back to the old slavish Saxon system, and the petty monopolies which were contrary to the spirit and ingenueness of this age.—Freeman.

EMIGRATION.—We have still to record the unabated progress of the emigration movement in this locality; and though the current may not be so rapid, still it is

steady and continuous. The number who bid farewell to their native land since our last were sixty-one persons—twenty-seven of whom left this morning. The heart-rending character of the scenes on the railway platform, on those melancholy occasions, the most graphic powers of description would fail to portray. The lingering embrace of parting relatives, brothers, sisters, sometimes wives and husbands—the tearful farewells, broken by sobs and passionate wailings, and the long mute gaze of agony, more expressive than even the loudest demonstration of sorrow are scenes of such daily occurrence as scarcely to excite the observation of the casual spectator.—Galway Vindicator.

REDUCTION OF PAUPERS.—It is a long time, indeed, since the number of paupers in the Waterford union was so low as it is at present. On this day twelve months there were 1,817 persons in the house. Today there are but 1,216, giving a reduction in favor of this year of 601.—Waterford News.

RIBBONISM.—SPECIAL COMMISSION.—It is reported that a Special Commission will be issued ere the close of the present month for the counties of Monaghan, Louth, and Antrim, for the trial of the gangs of Ribbon conspirators that are now in custody.

PROSPERITY OF BELFAST.—At the meeting of the Belfast Harbor Board, on Tuesday last, it appeared by the secretary's report, that there had been a considerable increase of tonnage for the past quarter over the same quarter of the past year by 74,663 over 55,712. The report also stated that the increase of income for this year over the past will probably amount to over £3,500.

The moment the very name of Ireland is mentioned the English seem to bid adieu to common feeling, common prudence, and common sense, and act with the barbarity of tyrants, and the fatuity of idiots.—Rev. Sydney Smith, (Plymsey's Letters,) 1817.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.—It has been stated to us by the Rev. Mr. Roche, a highly respectable priest, who has spent very many years on the mission in America, that a statement recently published by a rev. gentleman who is at present on a missionary tour in the United States, to the effect that the Catholics, on their arrival on the other side of the Atlantic, quickly apostatized from their faith, is not founded on fact; on the contrary, that there exist no substantial ground whatever for the statement. The Rev. Mr. Roche, has had a wide and extensive experience. He has been much through Canada and other parts of the American continent. His mission is cast, for the greater part, among the Irish settlers. He knows them thoroughly in many of their locations. He has had means of judging of them, such only as can be enjoyed by a missionary living in the midst, not of a casual visitor who can know but little, except from hearsay, and hearsay very often without truthful information to warrant its acceptance. Mr. Roche states that the Irish Catholics in America, as far as he has been able to judge, are true to their religion; and that the apostate among them is as rare and as obnoxious as he is at home. It has been further averred that the statement of the Rev. Mr. M'Mullen has given dissimulation in high quarters in America; and that more than one bishop has signified his displeasure that it should have been heedlessly made.—Limerick Reporter.

A pleasing instance of the filial piety of an Irish exile occurred in Castlebar, on Thursday morning. A poor old beggarman entered the shop of Mr. Henry Murphy, to beg a bit of tobacco, when the shopkeeper handed the suppliant an American letter from his son at Brooklyn, U.S., in which was a cheque for £4, and a promise of a larger sum upon acknowledging the receipt of the then remittance. The writer stated that he, a common laborer at the docks, was in the daily receipt of 16s. 1 was well respected, and had plenty of money and clothes. The joy of the poor old man was unbounded.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION.—On Saturday, Aug. 30th, Edward Lucas, Esq., of Croydon (a near relative, if not a brother of Mr. Lucas of the Tablet,) was received into the Catholic Church by the Very Rev. Dr. Whitty, V. G., provost of Westminster.—Catholic Standard.

We believe the feast of St. Matthew (the 21st inst.) is fixed for the consecration of the Bishop of Nottingham, which will take place in his Lordship's Cathedral. A contemporary states that the Coadjutor Bishop of Liverpool will not be consecrated until the 25th inst., at Liverpool.—Ibid.

PORTRAIT OF THE REV. DR. CAHILL.—A large sized lithographed portrait of the Rev. Doctor Cahill has just been brought under the direction of a very influential committee and lay gentlemen in Liverpool, where the utmost anxiety has been displayed to do honor in some marked and enduring manner to the great champion of Catholic, civil, and religious rights, and to render appropriate homage to the learning and ability of the gifted divine.

ECONOMICAL PROSPECTS.—The Ministers, in the speech at the prorogation, took credit to themselves for every favorable circumstance in our condition. Are they prepared equally to assume the responsibility of every adverse incident? There is a cloud hanging over the Stock Exchange, and the efforts made by Continental Governments to keep down the price of corn warn us that a time of trial, if not of scarcity, may be at hand. It is not our wish to excite alarm, but it would be folly to disguise the truth. We believe that England was never less prepared to meet a deficiency in her harvest than at the present time. There is now no huge stock in bond to be set free when prices should rise to a point indicating real scarcity; and that there will be a serious deficiency in our home growth, as compared with past years, is now a point settled past doubt. For several seasons the farmers, owing to the low rates of corn, have paid more attention to grazing than to cereal produce; but, independently of that, the last autumn was peculiarly unfavorable to getting seed in the ground. In some cases the sowing was deferred until too late in the spring; and in others, owing to the continuous rains, the seed perished in the earth. Generally throughout England the wheat has proved thin, while the rain at harvest time must damage the quality of the yield. The rise by the Bank in the rate of discount to 4 per cent. is a significant fact, and in spite of the continued arrivals of gold from Australia, the return of the Bank bullion this week shows a decline of £189,721 on the previous statement.

Sir Wm. Molesworth, Bart., is a wealthy landed proprietor, owning 70,000 acres of land in England. He is one of the leaders of the English Radicals, and contributes very largely from his private fortune to the advancement of sound Reform principles. Sir William has written many political articles in the London Review, in which he has exposed the design formed by the Orangemen of Ireland and England, with the Duke of Cumberland at their head, to change the succession to the Throne in favor of the Grand-Master. Sir William was active in getting up a criminal prosecution against the Duke of Cumberland and other officers of the Grand Orange Lodge, of England, for belonging to an illegal society. Everything was prepared for the trial; the most eminent Counsel were retained; indictments were drawn up; considerable sums expended in obtaining evidence; and everything was prepared to bring the Royal Duke, Lord Kenyon, the Dukes of Gordon, Winchester and their titled friends before the Central Criminal Court, London, there to answer for their misdeeds, when the King's Ministers step in and put down the association. It was Sir William who said that the Canadians were morally bound to resist, if the Russell resolution passed.—McKenzie's Weekly Message.

The sum realized for cattle, sheep, pigs, and fowls, at the sale of Earl Ducie's stock, was £12,917. One boar fetched 62 guineas; five six-tooth Southdown ewes went for £9 a head; a four-tooth ram realized £60; a Cochon China cock, which cost Lord Ducie 40 guineas, produced £28 7s. Several of the purchasers of cattle were from New York.

Complaints come from Tynemouth that the French fishermen off the South Northumberland coast are infringing the international fishery-laws. According to these, "foreign craft are not allowed to cast their nets within three leagues of the nearest promontory; but, in the absence of the proper authorities, the Frenchmen have fished within a couple of miles of our coast, and having heavier gear and three or four times the number of hands to our boats, they have shot over our men's nets, and done a deal of mischief. Our men also accuse the Frenchmen of cutting their nets and stealing their fish.

Whether the question of war with Turkey and Russia is believed to be settled in the minds of the people the activity displayed in every department of the royal arsenal argues to the contrary. There have been almost daily additional entries of men and boys, and orders have been received for further entries during the ensuing week.

SCOTTISH EMIGRATION.—A gentleman, residing in Newry, who has recently returned from Scotland has informed us that from several districts of that country a vast number of farmers had left for Ireland. In fact, so numerous had been the hordes of emigrants that their departure had created quite a new feature in modern Scottish history. It is remarkable that but few of those parties have settled in Ulster, indeed none in this district, the south and west offering stronger temptations, by reason of superior soil and lower rents.—Louth Pilot.

PREACHING AT A DISCOUNT IN DUNDÉE.—Although some years have elapsed since the following circumstance took place, we do not remember ever having seen it recorded in type. An individual pretty well known at one time in Dundee by the sobriquet 'Daft Davie,' a sort of non-descript half weaver, half itinerant preacher, paid a visit to Arbroath in prosecution of his evangelical calling, having previously experienced in propria persona the truth of the venerable saying, 'a prophet hath no honor in his own country.' Davie was holding forth at a street corner in Arbroath when he was unceremoniously interrupted by a burgh officer who took him into custody on a charge of creating a crowd. Davie's ecclesiastical exhibitions, it may be here stated, were by no means remarkable for reverence or decorum, as, at the instance of any profane wag in the crowd, he would stop in the middle of prayer and strike up 'Tullochgorum,' or any other popular melody. Having been brought before a magistrate, Davie was interrogated as to his calling. 'Callin', mon, callin', replied Davie, with rapid utterance. 'I am a weaver, mon, a weaver; an' when it fails, I tak to the preachin'.' 'Well,' said his worship, 'but why don't you preach in your own town, Dundee?' 'Dundee, mon, Dundee,' said Davie, 'why, mon, the folk in Dundee dinna gie a— for the Word of God; for I wouldna make a muckle there o't as get my mouin'?' Davie was dismissed from the bar on condition that he left the town and returned to his own town.—Dundee Advertiser.

CHARGE OF FORGERY AGAINST A CLERGYMAN.—A case of forgery against a clergyman named Langley, of Berkshire, was investigated on Tuesday se'nnight, when it appeared that he forged his sister's name to a mortgage, as security for the payment of £100. The rev. defaulter fled about 12 months ago.

FUGITIVE AT BRISTOL.—On Friday, Mr. Edward Thomas Crisp, son of the Rev. Thomas Crisp, principal of the Baptist College, Bristol, committed suicide. Mr. Crisp had only returned from Australia on the previous day, and it is presumed that either the climate, the excitement of travel, or disappointment in his expectations, had produced an effect upon his mind.

POISONING.—It is stated, on the authority of several pharmacologists in Manchester, that the red chromate of potassa, is, in all probability, extensively resorted to for secret poisoning since the sale of arsenic was placed under legal restrictions.—Medical Circular.

MURDER OF TWO CHILDREN AT STOCKPORT.—The police authorities at Stockport have been engaged since Saturday last investigating the circumstances connected with the disappearance of two children, whose dead bodies were found in a canal on Monday, and the result leaves very little doubt that they have met their death by violence. The names of the children, are James and John Higham, the former eight and the other four years old. Their father died four years ago, and about two years subsequently their mother was married again to a man named Thomas Moore, and had by him one child. This man, in May, 1852, was imprisoned for a month for neglecting to support his family, but in the November following the had again become chargeable to the union and a warrant was then issued for his apprehension, which did not take place till Saturday last. It has been ascertained that Moore was seen, between nine and ten o'clock on Friday morning leading both the children towards the canal, near the place where the bodies were found. The motive which might prompt the prisoner to the commission of the crime is only too obvious, the boys being entitled from burial clubs, to £19 12s. in all. It is said that the prisoner made an attempt to drown the children in the river Thames about a month ago but

they made their escape. When the bodies were found on Monday there were no marks of violence apparent.

FLOPHEMENT AND MURDER.—Considerable excitement has been occasioned in Harrowbarrow, a mining village in the west of England, near Calstock, by the exhumation of the body of a child six months old, which had been buried about a month, upon suspicion of its having been murdered. It appears that five or six weeks ago the deceased, and also the father of the child, a miner named Pellow, residing at a place called Metherell, near the above-named village, were suddenly taken ill, and in the course of a few hours the child died, but the father, who suffered severely from sickness and vomiting, recovered, and was able in a day or two to resume his employment in one of the neighboring mines. Last week Pellow's wife and a lodger in the house, named William Tregay, suddenly absconded, and suspicion having been excited that the death of the child and the previous illness of the husband were occasioned by poison administered by Pellow's wife, information was forwarded to Mr. Hamlyn, the deputy-coroner, who directed the disinterment of the body of the deceased child. An inquest was afterwards held, when it was proved by the evidence of several witnesses that Tregay had procured arsenic for the woman at different times, and she eloped with him immediately after the child's death. It appears she attempted to kill her husband a few months before by putting poison in a pasty she had prepared for him, which he took with him to the mine when he went to work, but after eating a portion of it he became sick, upon which he drank some warm salt and water, and vomited the whole of the poisoned food he had eaten. A dog, however, belonging to a fellow-workman devoured the remainder of the pasty, and died almost immediately. The inquiry was adjourned for the evidence of Mr. Jones, surgeon, who had made a post mortem examination, the result of which has conclusively established the presence of arsenic in the stomach of the child in sufficient quantity to cause the death of three grown-up persons.—A verdict of "Willful Murder" has since been returned against the mother of the child.

GLASGOW AT MIDNIGHT.—(From S. G. Osborne's new work,—"Immortal Saverge.")—"It needs not that I make the attempt to describe each separate room into which we penetrated; their common features were all of one cast, and that the blackest.—Small square or oblong places, they were crammed with human life, and the insect life which finds a living on and about our kind when cleanliness and decency are absent. There were dogs and a few cats; these were, to all appearance, the cleanest creatures we saw. On the ground as the rule, on rotten beds, and as the exception, lay human beings of all ages and sexes; some of the children perfectly naked; many, even of the women, nearly so. The bedding black rags, lardered with relics of blankets and old clothes. There was aged vice, with crimes life-written in the lineaments of countenances which had known little of rest, except that gained in the insensibility of the last stage of intoxication. There were many young, almost infant girls—not brazened in their course, for they had never known shame—but wearing the appearance of their childish debauchery as the clothing of their very nature. Virtue would, indeed, have appeared as an exotic on such a soil as that we then walked. There was the returned convict, but little clothed, on a filthy bed, a prisoner again to the women who had enticed him there, robbed him of the rest of his clothes, and thus kept him captive to his nakedness. There were young girls who had followed sin from their birth; they had returned from their nightly purling of it, and wore yet the tawdry finery above their rags and dirt with which they had endeavored to hide the fact that they were of the very dregs of the base. 'Drunk!' said one; 'of course I am. I like it. I am always drunk when I can get the drink.' She might have been some twenty-one years of age. Many of the occupants slept soundly through our inspection. When the detective's lantern was turned inquisitively on any countenance, it yet scarcely seemed to rouse the sleeper. There seemed neither surprise nor anger at the visit of the police. When the room had, in a few instances, been measured by the sergeant, and the owner was warned he or she had more than their allowed number of lodgers, the ready lie always came forth—'He, or she, pointing to some wretched occupant, 'is only come to see his or her sister or brother.' The very small children, in their perfect nakedness, set off as the comparative whiteness of their skin was by the uniform blackness of all around them, looked scarce of the same breed of creatures; they were of the usual cast found in such places—pale, thin about the frame, protuberant in the abdomen from disease with a startled and yet stupid look at the gentlemen who had so abruptly, by their intrusion, caused all the bustle and hauling for clothes, and hiding of things, before the door was opened. The rooms were warm, as well from the number crowded into them as from the fires, which we found in almost every instance burning; coals are, I presume, very cheap at Glasgow. It was curious to observe that the love of ornament, a sort of 'taste,' found room to root itself even in this festering mass of depraved physical matter. The walls were hung, in very many of the rooms, with cheap pictures, plaster casts, bits of china, &c. In one passage there lay a woman on her face, dead drunk and very sick; we had, by the light of the lantern, to step over her, before we could reach the door at which she lay. In only one room did we see a specimen of humanity not pitiable from its outward moral defacement, and that was in the case of a decent-looking young man, soberly dressed, evidently where he was for no good purpose; he was perfectly sober, but did not seem inclined to take the inspector's warning to retire while the police were present. We were quietly told he very probably would be stripped and robbed before morning. There was no denying, 'it would serve him right.' We did not see much actual evidence of drunkenness, nor anything, with the above exception, to prove to us that these dens were anything but the mere refuges of the people we found in them. It would be ridiculous to question, in such places, the morality of the way of life, and ask whether the ragged-headed, dirty, half-dressed couple who lay on the floor on rags, with an infant three days old between them, were man and wife; or whether the four young girls and the other men, some lying, some crunched, on the floor, in different degrees of nakedness, were brothers and sisters. From some inquiries I made, it appears to be quite understood that any bond of alliance between the sexes, legal or otherwise, was no bar to any course of life which could bring in money for drink or tobacco."