

which he says, he took no account of the slain but there was little mercy shown in those times. What a hideous picture of incarnate demons do these horrible facts present to the mind's eye! And what offenders must not Temple and his followers have possessed when they dared to raise such an outcry against the Irish for the crimes which they themselves perpetrated. Of all the cases of murderous cruelty that marked the career of the government forces in Ireland, the most atrocious occurred at the surrender of Drogheda. The history of the Huns, Vandals, Goths, and Ostrogoths, or of those scourges of the human race, the successors of Mahomet, may be searched in vain for anything more shocking. In fact, it is not in the power of man, were he possessed by all the furies of the heathen mythology, to exceed these frightful scenes. They may be equalled—but can never be surpassed. Cromwell had besieged this town for some time; and was finally admitted on promise of quarter. The garrison consisted of the flower of the Irish army, and might have beaten him back, had they not been seduced by his solemn promise of mercy, which was observed till the whole had laid down their arms. Then the merciless wretch commanded his soldiers to begin a slaughter of the entire garrison, which slaughter continued for five days, with every circumstance of brutal and sanguinary violence that the most cruel savages could conceive or perpetrate. This canting and hypocritical impostor, in his dispatches to the Parliament, had the shameless impudence to ascribe "the glory of this bloody deed to God, to whom indeed the praise of this mercy belongs." And such was the delusion of those times that in all the churches in London thanks were returned to the God of Mercy for this barbarous slaughter of his creatures! History furnishes no circumstance more disgusting, revolting, or hideous, than this nauseous compound of base perfidy, murderous cruelty, and abominable hypocrisy. Never was the throne of the Living God more egregiously insulted than by these impious offerings of thanksgiving; and never were the thunders of heaven more loudly called for than to blast the Pharaonic wretches who made such a mockery of all the calls and duties of humanity and religion.

The assault was given, and his (Cromwell's) men twice repulsed, but in the third attack, Colonel Wall being unhappily killed at the head of his regiment, his men were so dismayed thereby as to listen before they had any need to the enemy offering them quarter, admitting them upon those terms, and thereby betraying themselves and their fellow-soldiers to the slaughter. All the officers and soldiers of Cromwell's army promised quarter to such as would lay down their arms, and performed it as long as any place held out; which encouraged others to yield. But when they had once all in their power, and feared no hurt that could be done them, Cromwell, being told by Jones that he now had all the flower of the Irish army in his hands, gave orders that no quarter should be given; so that his soldiers were forced, many of them against his will, to kill their prisoners. The brave Gordon, Sir A. Aston, Sir Edm. Verney, the colonels Warren, Fleming and Byrne, were killed in cold blood; and indeed all the officers, except some few of less consideration, that escaped by miracle. The Marquis of Ormond, in his letters to the King and Lord Byron, says, "that on this occasion Cromwell exceeded himself and anything he had ever heard of, in breach of faith and bloody inhumanity; and that the cruelties exercised there, for five days after the town was taken, would make as many several pictures of inhumanity, as are to be found in the book of martyrs, or in the relation of Amboyna."

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSIONS ON Tuesday last, the Rev. Henry Collins, M. A., formerly of St. Saviour's, Leeds, was received into the Catholic Church by the Very Rev. Father Coffin, in the Chapel of Grace Dieu Manor, the seat of Ambrose Lisle Phillips, Esq. Mr. Roberts (late Curate of St. John's, Notting-hill), whose conversion was announced last week, should have been described as the Rev. John Charles Aitkin Roberts. He was a Theological Associate of King's College, London, and formerly of Christ Church, Oxford. We have great pleasure in being enabled to add that two other members of his family have also been received into the Church by the Very Rev. Dr. Manning.—Weekly Register.

CATHOLICITY IN PAISLEY.—The same features which mark the revival and spread of Catholicity in other parts of Scotland are also discernible in Paisley, which now, it is said, contains about 5,000 Catholic inhabitants, professing the very same faith as that practised of yore by the pious founders of those ancient religious edifices, the venerable ruins of which within this old town still remain to commemorate the glory and splendour of Catholic antiquity. But this increase in the numbers of the Faithful is accompanied by a proportionate zeal on their part for the interests of religion—a zeal which is kept ever fervid and active by the untiring assiduity and piety of their venerated Pastor, Father Mackenzie.—Glasgow Free Press.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.—We have at least gained something by the agitation of the question about the Indian Relief Fund. Amidst unlimited abuse of Catholics and Catholic Prelates, it has compelled some attention to the management of the Patriotic Fund. At the Worcestershire county meeting, this week, Sir John Packington declared that the charge must be examined; and the daily papers have published a statement, evidently official, in answer to it. We cannot fail to gain by publicity. We demand only common honesty, and that, John Bull, with all his faults does not like openly to refuse. Though glad enough to do a little bit of Protestant propagandism on the sly, "it hurts his conscience to be found out." Little need be said of the official apology of the Patriotic Fund, which, for fairness sake, we have given elsewhere. The only charge which it contradicts is, that "Parsons" were employed to administer relief in Dublin. Our impression from the first was, the money so administered probably came from the "Central Association," not the Patriotic Fund. For the rest, the organ of the committee puts forward many plausible arguments to prove that its administration is not unfair. It is important to observe that the facts stated are such as could be furnished only from the office of the Patriotic Fund. We are therefore authorised to regard the statement as official. Taken in this light, it is the strongest possible confirmation of our charge; which is, that the managers of the Patriotic Fund do practically, though not avowedly, contrive to maintain Catholic children in Protestant asylums; and that without avowedly refusing to place any in Catholic institutions, they manage as far as possible practically to prevent it; so that, as a matter of fact, however fair the rules may appear, the practical effect is that Catholic children are educated as Protestants at the charge of the Fund. That this is the precise charge, is as well known, for instance, to Captain Fishbourne, R.N., the Secretary to the Patriotic Fund, as it is to us. The Times, indeed, has carefully concealed the fact from its readers, but not from him; for we are able to state that Mr. Wilberforce's letter (suppressed by the Times) was sent to Captain Fishbourne in a private note, which called his attention to it. Under these circumstances, some men might have taken offence, and have refused to answer at all. That is perhaps conceivable in persons of more pride than discretion.—But, if noticed at all, no man can doubt that the charge should be denied in terms as direct, positive, and unequivocal as language affords. Instead of this we have a long statement, intended to produce the impression that it is false; but which, when examined, is found skillfully to avoid contradicting it. We ask then, Will Captain Fishbourne even now declare upon his honor, that he himself bona fide believes that no child of Catholic parents has been educated or is now receiving education in a Protestant institution at the expense of the Patriotic Fund? With regard

to mixed marriages, will he tell us whether the committee considers the religion of the deceased father, or that of the surviving mother, to be the religion of the child; and (whichever of these two rules he takes), will he assure us that he bona fide believes that no child who by that rule would be Catholic, is now receiving or has ever received education in a Protestant institution at the expense of the Fund?—Hitherto neither he nor any other manager of the Fund has asserted either of these things, and the reason is, that they cannot. We, on the other hand, have asserted and do again assert, first, that they are now paying for the education in Protestant institutions, of the offspring of Catholic parents; next, that before the judgment in the "Race" case (when they professed to believe that the law required the children to be educated in the religion of their father, and on this ground placed the children of Catholic mothers in Protestant institutions) they did at the same time place in Protestant, not Catholic institutions, the children of Protestant mothers whose fathers had been Catholics. Lastly, that since the "Race" case, they have continued to maintain in Protestant asylums the children of Protestant fathers and Catholic mothers. We have no means of knowing the number of cases in which these things have occurred: we fear it has been very considerable. Of course, the question arises whether they knew what the religion of the children in question is. Upon this point they say, "the committee had no means of knowing the religion of any of the recipients;" that "no record is kept in the office" to show it; that the number of Catholic orphans is less than we suppose; that "no Catholic children have been refused as such;" that "some are now in Roman Catholic schools;" and other things as little to the point. All well enough in its way, but the question asked is carefully avoided. That question is, As a matter of fact, did you or did you not, bona fide know what the religion of these children was? And to this question they refuse to say yes or no. Can any man doubt why? No doubt every man is by law innocent till he is proved to be guilty (though even in court a man is required to plead "Not guilty"), but it is not on every man whose guilt is not legally proved that prudent men repose confidence. We would not at this moment select Spollen as the administrator of a charitable fund. A trustee would not be popular who when asked how he had disposed of his friend's money, should reply, "Can you legally prove that I have misapplied it?" Even the Court of Chancery would refuse to receive such an answer. One point in the committee's paper cannot receive too much attention: it is, that the proposed asylum for 300 daughters of soldiers and sailors is to be placed under management similar to that of the Union workhouse schools. In name, these are mixed; but we all know that with scarcely an exception they are practically so managed, that Catholic children, once consigned to them, are brought up aliens from their faith. We are asked to believe that the Committee of the Patriotic Fund will manage their asylum with so much practical fairness as to leave no cause of complaint. Luckily, however, mixed education is unpopular in England even with Protestants, and we are sanguine in our hope, that if our friends in Parliament and elsewhere exert themselves with anything like unanimity, they will succeed in obtaining a regulation that even when this new Godless college is built (which is expected to be in two years), Catholic children may still be maintained by the fund in Catholic institutions, leaving it for the Protestant education of Protestant children.—Weekly Register.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—Each day this monstrous vessel becomes in her rapid progress towards completion a greater and a greater Eastern still. For nearly four years she has loomed in dimly in the distance over the river side like some pre-Adamite Leviathan for nearly four years she has stood an iron enigma, exciting and baffling all conjecture as to how she was to be got down to the water, and how she was to be managed and controlled when in it. To the majority of Londoners she has been little else than a colossal sailor's folly, as little likely to be moved from the place in which she rose as the banks of the Thames itself, in which it was generally believed the Great Eastern was destined to remain a permanent ornament—a reproach to mariners, and a beacon of warning to future enterprising companies of all kinds. It will, however, relieve the minds of our readers to know for certain that, whatever other fate may be in store for this gigantic undertaking, the vessel is at least not doomed to remain where she has been for so long. The hours of the Great Eastern's stay on land are now numbered; each day diminishes more and more the connexion between the shore and the ship, and on Tuesday next, soon after daybreak, it will be finally underead, and the Great Eastern launched into that element on which her appearance will be the forerunner of a new era. It is only within the last few hours that the hour for the launch has been decided on, and the morning of Wednesday, the 3d, definitely fixed. Until recently it was quite impossible to say when the launch really would take place, for, in spite of the labours of 1,100 men, who have worked without cessation day and night, so much was to be done that at one time a further postponement seemed inevitable. Only by the constant care and untiring energy of all connected with the works has this delay been prevented, and the novel difficulties presented in the construction of the launching was overcome within the allotted time. Just now the Great Eastern has reached her culminating point of preparations. During the next few days they will cease and determine altogether; but at present they are rampant, and in the great chaos which reigns upon and round the vessel, iron and paint, woodwork and shavings seem to struggle for her mastery and possession. It is almost hard to say which most predominates. Judging from the state of his clothes on his return, the visitor is apt to give a hasty verdict in favour of the paint, though the recollections of the works—the gong-like uproar with which the punching, rolling, welding, and riveting of iron goes on—the endless variety of steam and hand saws always at work, and the amount of timber either sawed or being sawn—leaves him after all in a perplexed state as to in which branch the Great Eastern is most progressing. Since our last notice the whole exterior of the hull, from dock to keel, has been re-painted and finished off according to the appearance she is intended to present when in the water. This change has made a great improvement; instead of a red unmanageable looking pile of form and awkward to the eye, her beautifully modelled form, and slender, tapering bows are now brought forth in all their perfect symmetry. She is painted three colours—red lead up to 20 feet or light low-water-line; for 15 feet above this up to the heavy low-water line copper colour, and the remainder (32 feet) up to the top black. The mere painting of the vessel, slight as the fact may appear when mentioned, involves a labour of no common magnitude, for the painted surface of the Great Eastern is, inside and outside, nearly 120,000 square yards in extent, or more than 24 acres.

GOVERNMENT IN THE ENGLISH COLONIES.—A return yesterday published shows that the system of local Parliamentary Government has been adopted in the following colonies of the empire, the grants of the mother country towards the charge of civil government being in each case annexed—viz., in North America—Canada, £3,500; Nova Scotia, £1,000; New Brunswick, £1,000; Prince Edward Island, £1,400; Newfoundland, £1,000; Bermuda, £4,050; and Vancouver's Island, £1,000. In Australia—New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand, £1,000. In the West Indies—Jamaica, £3,500; St. Vincent, £1,300; Barbados, £4,550; St. Christopher, £1,300; Antigua, £3,800; Montserrat, £500; Dominica, £1,300; Nevis, £1,800; St. Christopher, £1,300; St. John, £1,000; Nevis, £500; and the Virgin Islands, £800; £460, £178. And in Africa—the Cape of Good Hope, £40,000. The large grant to the Cape of Good Hope is only a temporary one, for the civilization of the barbarous Caffre tribes.

We are sorry to say that it is anticipated in the profession that there will be no lack of business in the Divorce and Matrimonial Court, which will sit in January; though probably it will be some time before respectable people will like to apply for divorce in so common a manner. An Act of Parliament was something so august, that it seemed to sanctify a wrong; but a mere sentence of a Court is quite another matter, and the respectable class will perhaps wait until custom has sanctioned the new system. We shall see, however, at the opening of next year.—Weekly Register.

Mr. Harvey, a monster dram-shop keeper, in Candleriggs, Glasgow, and at Paisley, died lately, worth, it is supposed, upwards of £70,000. The bulk of his property is willed away from his relations, to the various "schemes" of the "Free Church." The relatives are raising proceedings before the Court of Session to set aside the will on the ground that the deceased, who had been of unsound intellect for some time previous to his death, was unduly influenced by the Elders and Ministers of that Kirk, who were, it is stated, constant visitors and inmates of his house for some time prior to his decease. The consequence was, (says the Glasgow Herald,) that these persons, by the assiduity of their attentions, acquired an ascendancy over Mr. Harvey, by which they were enabled, by little more than mere suggestion of their own views as to the duty of leaving money to the Free Church, to get these carried into effect by Mr. Harvey. The execution of the deed challenged was arranged and carried through at this time. It was made just three months and two days before his death. The pursuer contends, therefore, that at and prior to the date of the said alleged trust-deed and settlement, the said James Harvey was not in a sound and disposing state of mind. As to the defence which may be made by the Free Church and other legatees, we have no knowledge, and we do not, in this stage of our information, express any opinion of our own upon the merits of the case at issue. We may add, however, that we have heard surprise expressed more than once that any Christian body, or members thereof, should be willing to accept subsidies from a fund notoriously accumulated from the manufacture and sale of whisky and ale. This, we suspect, is a very thin-skinned objection. At the same time, a correspondent jocularly calls our attention to the circumstance that the provision made by Mr. Harvey for the personal comfort of the Rev. John Thomson, above referred to, was exactly the wholesale profit upon 30,000 gallons of proof whisky, or upon 160,000 gallons of strong ale. Had Mr. Harvey been a Catholic, attended on by Priests in his declining days, I doubt much if the Herald would have observed such a prudent and charitable suspension of judgment in passing its opinion on the case.—Correspondent of Weekly Register.

Scotland fitly maintains her character as the most religious of Protestant nations, by the incessant manufacture of new sects. And it is at least a hopeful sign to observe that they generally take their stand on some imperfectly-recognized truth, or some discomfited at the deficiencies of Protestantism. I see in the Inverness Courier that a most incongruous title has been assumed by the last of these mushroom sects. That respectable journal says:—"A correspondent writes us concerning a new sect or body termed 'The Church of the Ancient Faith.'" One of these churches, he says, has lately, through the medium of handbills, been introduced to the notice of a parish in the Highlands. "It pretends to be more tolerant than the Free Church or the Roman Catholics, and lays claim to certain covenanted mercies with Heaven as its peculiar right. The patron Saint is represented as having been a grandson of Fingal!" Then in the Edinburgh papers this week we have a theological argument, as a paid insertion, alongside of the theatrical and steamboat announcements, commencing with the emphatic declaration, "The Reformation did not restore Bible Christianity." This slight defect of the new "Apostolic Christians" are confident of being easily able to remedy by the substitution for infant baptism, of the complete immersion of adult believers, and by the obliteration of the unscripural practice of Protestant ordination! But these are feeble attempts to gain a congregation a stipend. Some ambitious cobbler or some stickit minister makes his little puff, and is soon forgotten. Another and a more serious matter is Mormonism. That goes on with system and organization, unchecked by the law or the gospel, making its proselytes by the score amongst the poor, and shipping off batch after batch of them to its foul elysium at the Salt Lake. In Protestant countries, the uneducated swallow any imposture with an avidity exactly proportionate to its monstrous absurdity. I have certain evidence, that in a village not twenty miles from Edinburgh, the Mormon emissaries succeeded in persuading their dupes that those who followed them to their promised land should never die. Only last Sunday, at noon, I saw in the most public part of the city two of their preachers holding forth, surrounded by a numerous crowd, whose listening attitude bespoke interest and awe. These queer hierophants, with their long beards and odd costume, and peculiar look, reminded one of the fumes and dryads, whom old myths figure as the chosen attendants on the cloven-footed demon they call Pan. I saw them offer for sale their books, of which they held large bundles;—and that in the street, and on a day when a poor child vending an apple or an orange, to supply a starving family with a crust, would quickly experience the tender mercies of the police. Such is the veneration here for anything that comes in the shape of preaching, that even these mountebank practices are tolerated.—Correspondent of Weekly Register.

THE SEPOY MUTINIES.—These mutinies were conceived without provocation, accomplished without an object, and distinguished by the most frightful enormities of which human nature is capable. Let it be remembered that for the pretext of religious alarm there did not exist, and never had existed, the smallest ground whatever. So far was the Indian Government from propagating Christianity to the prejudice of Brahminism that this very default is brought against us as a grave delinquency. So far was the Sepoy from having been persecuted or oppressed that his class was the most pampered and enviable among his countrymen, and so far was he from dreaming of Hindoo ascendancy either in religion or politics that his first act was to proclaim the sovereignty of a foreign dynasty implacably and actively hostile to his creed. The mutiny, therefore, had neither warrant nor object; but see, again, how it was carried out. It was carried out with such horrible excesses that the mere crime of military disobedience becomes lost in the catalogue. Murder was not its incident, but its essence. Butchery of the most foul and treacherous kind was the one simple expression given to the revolt. The Sepoy rose, not to assert his freedom or protect his nationality, but to put all his officers, their wives, their children, and their countrymen present, to a shocking death. That appears to have been the only object kept definitely in view. Observe, too, that for such deeds there was no apology to be found in the straits or necessities which occasion may create. All that the rebels purposed to do could have been done without the murder of a single European. Our countrymen were torn among thousands. It was sufficient to mutiny, and the mutineers could dispose of themselves as they pleased. If a Sepoy battalion chose to renounce its allegiance and march to Delhi, the half-dozen European officers could do nothing to prevent them. Against such a demonstration they were as powerless as their own wives and infants, and were assassinated from pure and gratuitous ferocity. Years of kindness and confidence yielded no protection—the very officers who defended to the last the character of their men were marked out especially for butchery. One well-known Commander of Irregulars had devoted to the interests and improvement of his troops a private independence, which would have maintained him in competence at home. His wife

shared his tastes and his duties, and these two together had tended the men's insinuations and in trouble with all the care and solicitude of parents. The regiment rose—six strong squadrons—upon the unfortunate pair, and murdered them. At one station the Sepoys waited upon their officers with tears in their eyes, and implored them by the memory of past services and dangers to banish every suspicion of their fidelity. That same night they surrounded the mess-room, and shot their victims as they sat at table. At another station, where a revolt had been prepared for immediate explosion, a deputation of Sepoys actually proceeded to the quarters of the officers, and prayed that the women and children, who had been despatched to a place of refuge, might be brought back and intrusted to their protection. The request was happily refused, and the massacre which occurred a few hours afterwards was confined to men alone.

The Record of Friday says that "when we are told that in China the bodies of a dozen lifeless female infants are sometimes found in ponds that lie in the neighborhood of the larger cities, we shrink with an instinctive feeling of horror, and brand the nation in the midst of which such deeds are done as lacking in the simplest elements of humanity. Alas! we are reminded very emphatically by the present state of the police columns of our daily press that we need to look at home." It proposes as a remedy improved preaching by the Protestant Clergy, and that "Scripture Readers, too, should wake up to the dignity of their work." Alas for such a remedy!—the criminal classes care not a straw for one or the other. Nothing but the Divine system tells upon the mass of any people: Protestantism is for the "respectable." The Saturday Review comments as follows upon the Recent State Fast-day:—"A few more prayers were said than usual, and oh that the good Archbishop had the art of easy writing what should be easy praying! Among the arts in which the ancients certainly excel the moderns, that of composing prayers stands very prominent. It is not for us to criticise the sentiment of these occasional prayers; but certainly they seem to follow a vicious model, or rather they scarcely read like prayers at all. We must say a somewhat strong thing, but they hardly seem to recognise Him to Whom they are addressed. Prayer, we thought, was addressed to Him who hears prayer; but Wednesday's religious observations look very much as if they were addressed to the people. They might do for sermon hints, or skeleton meditations—they read, on the whole, much like a meagre abstract of a Sunday homily, with an occasional touch of a leading article, and now and then a reminiscence of a speech at a charity meeting. But prayer, judging at least from the Prayer-Book, is quite another thing. Even in a literary aspect, these occasional Forms might be better than they are. They are not conceived or expressed in that rhythmical and modulated form which distinguishes the Prayer-Book model. They lack the cadence, and the antithetical balanced rise and fall, to which our ears are accustomed. And then, not to speak of their length, the evident anxiety to embody all the popular aspects and common places of the case is more ingenious than impressive. At any rate we should hardly have expected that confusion of grammar, ranging from the first to the third persons, which, though characteristic of a lady's note, is scarcely to be looked for in an archiepiscopal composition. The Fast-day must have been a Godsend to all parties concerned at Sydenham, if, at least, God had anything to do with it; for the receipts from 22,000 people amount to £1,100, and, abating the donation of £200 made by the Directors, they netted £900 by the day's work. The preacher's honorarium must be deducted; and, judging from a recent police report, and the gardeners and coachman, and staff of domestics which the modern Apostle keeps, we should say that popular preaching pays. The labourer of course is worthy of his hire, and he is quite right to make hay while the sun of popularity is shining. Only Mr. Spurgeon's Clapham establishment contrasts, to say the least of it, with John Wesley's return of six silver ten-spence to the old Plate-tax assessment, as odd as do the Crystal Palace homilies, and the sermon addressed to the genteel holiday folk at a shilling-a-head with Whitfield and his colliers at Kingswood. As to the preacher, we have not a word to say. It is a mere question of taste and religious propriety whether a minister should hire himself as an extra attraction, in company with the fountains, the real-pie and lobster-salads, and the flower-pots and aesthetics of the Sydenham show; and as to taste and religious sense, Mr. Spurgeon is above or below our poor judgment."

CHRISTIANITY IN INDIA.—We will be asked by some persons what would be the consequence if England were to lose her power in India, would not the bloody doctrines of Mahomedanism gain ground, and the saving truths of the gospel be banished from the land? And let us ask in return what advance has England made in bringing India to Christianity? Has her rule of perfidy and robbery reconciled the Hindoos and Mahomedans to a belief in the religion she professes—have the teachings of her missionaries contributed to that result? Let us not forget the statements of the Bishop of Almira:—"If our government were Catholic, I would promise that within twenty years India would be wholly Christian. But it is impossible with Protestantism. The preaching in the streets brings Christianity into contempt. They have what are called Catechists, who in the morning preach the law of Our Saviour and in the evening get drunk in the same place." Hearken to this, ye wretched hirelings who prate about the beneficial influence of the English in India. Far different was the example given, and the fruit produced by the glorious bands of Catholic missionaries who have gone to spread the gospel of Christ in heathen countries. Take the Jesuits in Paraguay for example. The inhabitants of that region, when the missionaries went amongst them, consisted of naked wandering tribes of savages, who were addicted to cannibalism and bloodshed. The first of the fathers who attempted to lead fell victims to their cruelty, but the holy men were not daunted. They persevered under every obstacle, and we have the consequence given in a reliable authority on the subject:—"Within a brief period in the midst of these fertile though uncultivated wilds, arose the unique and flourishing settlement of Paraguay, which, under the mild sway of the Jesuits as directors of all its affairs, civil and religious, realized whatever the fondest enthusiast could have dreamed of a Christian Republic, and more than the profoundest dreams of human philosophy have been able to conceive of a perfect civil government.—Streets, wide, symmetrical, and of a cheerful aspect; commodious private dwellings; splendid churches; trades, agriculture, manufactures, literary and scientific institutions—such were the few of the leading features observable in the aspect and manners of the new republic. About 400,000 converted native families enjoyed the blessings of their rule. The savage yell and war-whoop gave place to hymns of divine praise, and during the divine Sacrifice, native choirs intoned the solemn responses, and executed pieces of sacred music, composed by the first European masters." What a delightful picture! and in what ghastly contrast rises up the India of to-day and of the last hundred years!—Wexford People.

UNITED STATES.

LOSS OF UNITED STATES TROOPS.—Five hundred U. S. troops recently despatched to Utah, are said to have been cut off by the Telawar Indians near Missouri River.

YANKEERISM.—On Sunday morning, the 1st inst., before daylight, some rowdies threw bricks at the church of the Immaculate Conception, situated at the western extremity of the city (Baltimore), and broke some windows, and it is said did some other slight damage. The sexton tapped the bell, and the police pursued the gang who fled after firing upon the police.

Dr. Curtis, an eminent homoeopathic physician of New York, has committed suicide.

The returns of the Portland banks for November 3d, show a diminution of loans equal to \$142,374 in thirty days, and a decrease in circulation of \$202,862—showing a contraction of \$345,136 in a single month on a capital of \$2,000,000; or a net contraction of over \$10,000 a day.

Bread or blood is now the popular cry of the unemployed in New York. The people go about the streets in great processions, asking for food. Authorities are making preparations to resist every violence that may be attempted. The New York Courier says that a few days since Tompkins Square was stripped of every vestige of wood save the growing trees. The millings, the posts, and the benches were demolished by hammers and axes, and a troop of men, women, boys and girls carried off the plunder for fuel. A baker's wagon, in Avenue B, was attacked, and his load of bread appropriated by the mob, and to such an extent was thieving, about store doors of the goods laid out for display, carried, that the stores early closed their doors, in all that quarter of the city.

THE FINANCIAL DISTRESS AT THE THEATRES.—The throngs of people who nightly visit the eleven theatres now open in this city seem happy enough, and no one would imagine, from the receipts of the places of public amusement, that there was any severe stringency in the money market. During the past few weeks we have published statements of the number of visitors at each theatre, with the sums received.—From them it appears that on Monday, the 2nd of November, fifteen thousand eight hundred people visited theatres, paying five thousand eight hundred dollars. On the evening of the 9th, the number of visitors rose to sixteen thousand, paying six thousand three hundred and sixty dollars. From the last statement the German theatres are omitted. They take, altogether, about five hundred dollars per night. If we have the average, however, at \$6,000 per night—and that is quite within bounds—we shall have a weekly expenditure for theatres in this city alone, of thirty-thousand dollars, which is doing very well for hard times. At about the time of the Bank suspension last month, several of the theatres were in a bad way, and even now they are not doing quite so well as usual, at this season, which should be the best of the year. The managers have generally reduced their expenses, and are now playing no more than paying houses. The Opera season has commenced well: the management has stopped the system of distributing tickets to barbers, boot-blacks, and other useful members of society who came to talk loudly in the lobbies and get in every body's way; and the effect of this and several other reforms is seen in a great improvement, both in the number and character of the audience. It is, likewise, a curious fact that while the journals are filled with reports of distress among the working classes, the theatres and saloons on the easterly side of the city—which places of amusement are supported almost entirely by mechanics—are quite full every night.—There is no doubt that great distress exists among the poor, but the poor do not march about the streets with banners and cries for bread or death. The poor do not make speeches in the Park or in Wall street, or frighten the federal authorities into detailing marines to protect Uncle Samuel's cash on hand. The demonstrations in Tompkins square are as purely theatrical as any stage play. They are made by idle fellows, who grow fuddled over beer and preach charism or red republicanism by the yard. The really poor shrink from the light of day, and are only found by the benevolent after strict search. These supernumeraries of Tompkins square are getting up a little play of their own. Pretty soon they will pass around the lat.—N. Y. paper.

NEWSPAPERS FOR PRODUCE.—The Chicago Tribune has the following announcement in large type at the head of its second page:—"This paper sent one year for three bushels of wheat or six bushels of oats."

A GALLANT COVIED BY A WOMAN.—A singular affair, which has given rise to a good deal of scandal, occurred yesterday afternoon, in Broadway. About 1 o'clock, a handsome carriage drove up to the curb-stone at the corner of Morris street, and Broadway, just above the Bowling Green, when a fine looking young woman sprang to the sidewalk and collared a gentleman who was passing. He was apparently very much excited, and attempted to release himself; but she held him with an iron grip, and, drawing a short, stout gutta-percha whip from the folds of her robe, lashed him over the head and face without mercy. He roared out lustily, and with a desperate effort wrenched himself loose; but she sprang after him again, and catching him by the skirts of his coat, renewed the castigation. Every blow stung to the quick, and brought up a vivid pain, causing the victim to writhe and yell with pain, to the infinite amusement of a large crowd of bystanders. At length, her vengeance satisfied, the lady gathered all her strength for a finishing stroke, and, loosing her hold, brought down her whip with a force that sent the unhappy gallant spinning along the sidewalk. At the next moment, she was in her carriage and dashing up Broadway at headlong speed. The unfortunate fellow fled in the opposite direction, amid the jeers and merriment of the mob, and took refuge in the Southampton and Havre steamship office, No. 7 Broadway. Who the lady was, our reporter could not learn, nor why she had taken this singular mode of redressing her wrongs. He could only ascertain that she was very elegantly attired in black, appeared to be young, and was handsome, somewhat above the medium size, and that she had followed the young man, in her carriage, from the upper part of Broadway. As to the recipient of her favors, all concur in saying that he was of spare figure and well dressed; that he wore a very stylish monstache, and was altogether what is termed "a very nice young man." After remaining in the steamship office all the afternoon he left, at the close of business hours, with the clerks, exhibiting marks about his face which will require him to keep study at least for a season.—New York Tribune of Friday.

LIFE AMONGST THE YANKEES.—The Memphis papers of the 23d ult., are hideous with accounts of bloody fights and murders in that city. A man at the Fair Ground managed to let his horse become unmanageable, and to run over and hurt a woman and two children. He stopped the horse, and was about to get out of his buggy and apologise, when some one stepped forward and gave him a blow with a cane. He drew a knife and ran up to the crowd, asking who struck him. A man named Butler avowed himself the man, which, however, he was not, and drawing a pistol, it went off by accident, and shot in the stomach and fatally wounded the man who had knocked the fellow out of the buggy. The man killed was named Mason. The one who had started the row by running over the woman and children, was a Mr. Lewis. On the evening of the same day, there was a dispute between two men, names unknown, and one plugged a knife into the other. About eight o'clock on the same night at the Commercial Hotel, Dr. Frank Gibbs and one Keene got into a dispute, and from that into a fight, Gibbs stabbing Keene with a bowie knife three times, and killing him at once. Keene was waiting to receive his wife and children who had been placed on a steamer at Evansville expecting to meet him at Memphis. The night before this tragedy, at the same house, Dr. Cockrell, Esq., of the hotel, and Dr. Hooks had an affray, in which they wounded each other with canes, and cut with knives for a time, when Cockrell shot Hooks with a pistol, giving him a dangerous wound in the lungs.

PREPARED FOR A "RAINY DAY."—The Lewiston (Me.) Journal says that a large majority of the Irish laboring people of that town are well prepared for the hard times of the coming winter,—they have been saving and provident of their earnings, while employment was plenty and wages high. During one or two days of last week, there were many applications for specie at the Lewiston banks, and the Journal says they were mostly from the Irish, who presented amounts of bills on various banks from two to fifteen hundred dollars in a lot.