

ACCIDENT TO A CATHOLIC PRIEST.—On Sunday afternoon last the Rev. Mr. O'Leary, Catholic curate of Shinrone, was returning from the performance of his religious duties at Ballingarry chapel, he met with a serious accident. The reverend gentleman was riding a young and untrained horse, which plunged violently, and threw him on the road, from the effects of which his left leg was broken above the knee. He was extricated by some persons who were passing, and no time was lost in conveying him to his lodgings in Shinrone, where he was promptly attended by Dr. McArthur, who however deemed it necessary to have the attendance of Dr. Waters, of Parsonstown, and a messenger was dispatched for that gentleman, who on his arrival set the leg, and the reverend gentleman is pronounced to be going on favourably.

STREAM DIRECT TO NEW YORK.—We are happy to perceive that the powerful steamship Brenda, 300 horse power, will sail direct from Cork Harbour for New York, about the 15th March next. The Brenda will start from London, and will call at Cork on her outward voyage, to ship first, second, and third class passengers.

EMIGRATION.—Emigration has commenced from this port to Liverpool. The Mars had, on Friday, sixty of our peasantry on their way to their relatives in the United States, several of whom were sent cash remittances to procure necessaries and their passages free for them to New York and New Orleans. Several farmers were among the number, and many others are preparing to follow before the next March rent accrues due. We regret to hear of tenants being ejected from a county Kilkenny district of this union. —*Waterford Chronicle.*

On Saturday night, seven men and a woman were drowned on their way home from Skull to Castleside. They had come there to sell potatoes, and next morning the boat was found, bottom upwards, with not one survivor left to tell the cause of the accident.

THE LATE JOHN SADLEIR.—There is every reason to believe that, when all is known, it will be found that the amount of frauds of which the late Mr. John Sadleir has been guilty will not be much under £1,000,000. First it has been ascertained beyond all question that Mr. Sadleir had forged no fewer than 50,000 Royal Swedish Railway Company's shares, and obligations of £5 each, on which large sums of money were raised. The forgery alone is to the nominal sum of £250,000, only it is not yet known what amount he was able to raise on the shares and obligations. In addition to these forgeries there are forgeries of several deeds and mortgages of estates in Ireland. As regards those, however, the extent is not known; but perhaps the boldest and most daring forgeries of all are those which relate to the deeds for the purchase of property in the Encumbered Estates Court of Ireland. The forged deeds purport to bear the signatures of the commissioners, the registers, the chief clerk, the solicitors in the various causes and the commissioner's seal. The extent to which this class of forgeries had been committed may be inferred from the fact that the stamp duty alone on these amounted to several hundred pounds. A considerable number of forgeries on private individuals, also have already been discovered, and there is every reason to believe that others yet remain to be ascertained. Those which have been detected are supposed to amount to nearly £100,000. In addition to the classes of forgeries already enumerated, Mr. Sadleir has been guilty of the assignment of deeds held in trust by him to an enormous amount. The drafts all the forged deeds and mortgages are in Mr. Sadleir's own hand writing. The forgeries of signatures are in every case remarkably successful. Those of the Encumbered Commissioners are said to be so perfect that the most experienced sage could not detect the forged deeds from the genuine. The act of self-destruction was, it is believed, precipitated by the circumstances of four of the holders of deeds relative to the purchase of one of the encumbered estates who had advanced £10,000 to Mr. Sadleir having on Saturday last gone over to Ireland with his solicitor for the purpose of having the deed registered, Mr. Sadleir endeavored to frustrate the intention of the party, but failed. On the Continent, too, where his transactions were to an enormous extent, great alarm prevails. In a letter which he wrote before leaving Gloucester square for Hampstead Heath, where he put an end to his existence, he declares that without the knowledge of any human being, unaided and unassisted, he committed the most diabolical crimes of which it was possible to be guilty; that these crimes must now be discovered; and as they would involve the ruin of hundreds of innocent families, he had preferred to die rather than witness the sufferings which they must endure. The crime of suicide must have been contemplated by Mr. Sadleir for some time before he committed the act, for he had purchased "Taylor on poisoning," and had evidently read it through till he came to the chapter on the essential oil of bitter almonds, when he turned down the page, as if he had made up his mind. The frauds of Sir John Paul, Strahan and Bates are not only much smaller in amount, but they are tame compared with his. They denote a combination of criminality, boldness, ingenuity, versatility, and tact such as the world never before witnessed. —*Morning Advertiser.*

Until the hearing of the winding-up petition presented to the Court of Chancery, it is not expected that anything perfectly reliable will transpire with respect to the affairs of the Tipperary Bank, or to the extent of its difficulties—the result of its unfortunate connection with the man whose gigantic frauds have cast into the shade the memory of the most accomplished swindler of ancient or modern times. "What next—and next?" are the questions in every one's mouth, and full and complete answers cannot be long delayed, so that in the meantime it would be unnecessary to refer to the almost countless reports that are in circulation as to transactions which have not been yet wholly brought to light. Long before Mr. Sadleir left his native country for England, as a more enlarged sphere for his peculiar operations, his professional reputation was none of the highest; but people here, even those who best knew the man, were not prepared for the astounding revelations elucidated since the commission of the act which closed his misspent life. A country journal (the *Tipperary Vindicator*), received this morning, gives the subjoined statement in reference to the affairs of the bank and its branches in the south:—"Various rumors are current as to the liabilities of the late Mr. John Sadleir, but as it is impossible to give currency to rumors which a few days will either verify or contradict, we abstain from referring to them. A tremendous feel-

ing of excitement prevailed for some days in every part of Tipperary, and the rush on all the banks for gold was unprecedented. The small farming class, holding notes, made no distinction—and such of them as had deposits in other banks, and notes, claimed gold, with which they were supplied in an instant. An immense pile of bullion met the eye of every individual who presented a note for payment in the Nenagh National Bank, where Mr. Devitt, the manager, and his assistants met the claims of the people with a cheerful alacrity, and showed how foolish was the run on that establishment. In Thurles Mr. Cummins, the manager, and his assistants were equally active; and in Tipperary and elsewhere, wherever the run prevailed on the National Bank, the same expedition in meeting the demands of those who ran for gold, was observable. We have heard that the managers paid gold for all notes presented, whether their own or of any other branch, and in some cases notes of the Bank of Ireland, for which the poor holders claimed gold in a few instances." A Kilkenny journal (the *Moderator*) states that the effect of the sudden stoppage of the one branch of the bank in that county has not been so extensively felt there as in other localities; still, should there not be sufficient assets forthcoming to meet all demands, there will be many victims in the Thomas-town district.

The *Waterford Mail* contains the annexed particulars:—"We are not surprised at the intelligence which we published this day of the forgeries of the late Mr. John Sadleir, but we are surprised at their amount. It was evident that a man of his ability and position would not have put an end to his existence merely from loss of property. We greatly fear that the securities in the London and County as well as in the Tipperary Joint-stock Banks, for advances made to him will prove valueless. We are told we know not with what degree of truth, that a large amount of funds belonging to Roman Catholic charities and religious houses in England was deposited with Mr. Sadleir, and fears are entertained that it is all lost." All these misfortunes are of course but the beginning of the end, and no one can foretell what further revelations time may bring forth. The *Banner of Ulster*, a journal not politically opposed to the wretched author of this fearful amount of misery, thus comments upon his career and death:—"The suicide of John Sadleir, M.P., produced a sensation which, so far from subsiding, has been greatly increased by subsequent disclosures of an astounding description. It was at first supposed that misfortune only had overtaken him, and the prevalent feeling was one of deep regret that he should have allowed calamity so to overpower his intellect as to begat that temporary insanity to which, by a conventional fiction of a very questionable nature, the fearful act of flinging back the life the Almighty has bestowed, as if it were a gift not worth the having, is usually ascribed. It was believed that, whatever might be thought of his imprudence in rushing into speculations which have proved utterly ruinous, his honor and integrity at least in the commercial sense of these terms, would continue unimpeachable. Long before life was sacrificed, however, everything that could have made life desirable had been cast away, and John Sadleir, when he drank the deadly poison, only anticipated the law, which, at a comparatively recent period, would have consigned him to an ignominious death, and even now, in its more mitigated form, could have had no milder sentence in reserve for him than perpetual penal servitude. The feeling of sympathy produced by the first announcement of his fate has been succeeded by a universal burst of indignation, and his name will descend to posterity as that of one of the coolest and most consummate villains who has ever lived."

NO IRISH NEED APPLY.—There is a regiment in the service of the crown of England known as "the 2d Dragoon Guards." In the ranks of this regiment there are, we doubt not, plenty of Irishmen, though from a recent exhibition on their part, we are bound to suppose that there is not one native of Ireland among the officers. The other day there was published in the columns of the *United Service Gazette*, the newspaper of the army, an advertisement from the officers of "the 2d Dragoon Guards" for a mess servant. In that advertisement they did not trouble themselves by stating what very special qualifications the man should possess; but they laid down distinctly one disqualification which he should not possess—the disqualification of being a native of this unfortunate island, for they wound up the advertisement with the brief threatening notice—"No Irish need apply." Here is an appeal to Irishmen. Shall we prostrate ourselves before these British officers? They know the value of your mere Irish. Were they at the Crimea, they would be glad; indeed, to have a gallant band of invincible Irish arms around them to meet in strong array the shock of Russian chivalry. Were any of them unhorsed, with a Russian sabre at his throat, glad would he be to have that cold glittering steel dashed aside by the ready hand of the Irish trooper. But when the battle is over—when the clash of arms no longer rings in their ears—when the rich feast is before them, and the only music is the tinkling of glass and wine cup—their aristocratic stomachs are revolted at the idea of taking their luscious meats from the hands of any branded member of that gallant Irish race. "No Irish need apply!" Wellington did not put it in the order of the day when he looked at the bristling fortifications of Badajoz. He did not utter it on the field of Waterloo, when the soldiers of France reeled back from that fiery wall of living men, of which the Connaught Rangers were the corner-stone. Gough did not proclaim it when his Irish followers mowed down the Sikh chivalry, and raised the British flag in victory on the banks of the Sutlej. —*Ulsterman.*

ANOTHER BABE OF GRACE.—COLLEGE-STREET.—CHARGE OF ROBBERY AGAINST A SCRIPTURE READER.—A demure looking young man, dressed in a suit of seedy black clothes, and wearing a white neck cloth, who gave his name as James Crawford, by occupation a reader of the Scriptures, was brought up in custody of Police Constable 61 B, on Monday, charged by a young woman of decent appearance, named Catherine Rooney, with having robbed her of a shilling on last Saturday. The prosecutrix, on being sworn, deposed that she was a servant in the employment of a family in Erne-street; she was sent on the evening in question with a bottle for a small quantity of spirits; she proceeded to a vintner's shop in the neighborhood with the bottle and a shilling: the prisoner was standing at the door of the shop; she thought he belonged to the establishment, and told him that she wanted a naggin of spirits, adding that she hoped it was not too late; the prisoner said he would get the spirits for her, and she handed him the bottle and the

shilling; the prisoner, on getting the shilling and the bottle, made off at full speed down the street, closely pursued by witness, who cried out "Stop thief!" as loudly as she could; police constable 61 B being on duty in the neighborhood heard the outcry, and succeeded in stopping and taking the prisoner into custody; on his being conveyed to College-street station house, the bottle and the shilling were found in his possession; no other property was found on his person save a small Bible in one of his pockets. The witness positively swore to the above facts. The magistrate, Mr. Bourke, ordered the shilling and the bottle to be delivered up to the prosecutrix, and severely reprehended the prisoner for his conduct. The fellow was then discharged with a caution.

DEPORTATION OF IRISH POOR.—BARBARITY OF THE SCOTCH AUTHORITIES.—We have to record another instance of the grossly inhuman manner in which the Scotch Parochial authorities treat our unhappy countrymen, who become destitute among them. On the arrival of the Elk steamer, from Glasgow, between four and five o'clock on Saturday morning, in consequence of an intimation from the deck steward, Superintendent Magee went on board, and found a young man lying on the steerage helpless, speechless, and laboring under a very bad type of the jaundice disease. It appeared, from the statement of the officers of the boat, that the young man, whom temporary disease had incapacitated from maintaining himself, had been put on board at Glasgow, by order of the Parochial authorities, with directions to be landed here. The cruelty of the proceeding is enhanced by the fact, that the sufferer had been a patient in hospital, at Glasgow, previous to his forcible removal. Being totally unable to give any account of himself, his person was searched, and a card was found in one of his pockets, which gave his address as John Wilson, and it subsequently appeared that he was a native of Ballycastle. Superintendent Magee had a car procured, and sent him to the Union Workhouse, in the hospital of which Institution he is now receiving the treatment which his weak and exhausted state requires. The hopes of his ultimate recovery are very faint. —*Northern Whig.*

SKIBBEREEN IN 1856.—The *Cork Constitution* supplies the following sketch of the present state of the Skibbereen Union as contrasted with its condition during the terrible year of the famine. The transition is, perhaps, one of the most striking that has marked the progress of the Irish social revolution:—"Few localities evince the returning prosperity of the agricultural population in a more remarkable degree than Skibbereen. Within a few years it was pointed out as the poorest and most miserable district in Ireland—its name was but another word for poverty and desolation. It was universally believed in this country and in England not only to have reached the climax of misfortune, but also to be irremediably destitute. Now, circumstances have altogether changed; the tide of prosperity, which had so long ebbed, is flowing with a steady and accelerated course. In 1847 the number in the workhouse was so enormous that additional wings had to be erected, and auxiliary buildings were hired as a temporary accommodation for the wretched inmates of an overcrowded house, where fever and other contagious disorders were filling the hospital wards, and carrying off hundreds weekly. In 1856, so considerably has pauperism diminished, that by far the most extensive portion of the house is deserted, and the remainder is but thinly occupied by about 550 inmates principally composed of sick and infirm, with a number of children. The number in the workhouse on Tuesday last was 556. Emigration from the Skibbereen workhouse has almost ceased; but thirty young girls were sent last year to Canada, and are believed to be doing well. One remarkable effect of the emigration of previous years is still perceived in the numbers of aged and infirm people who, being deserted by their younger relatives, who have departed for America and Australia, had no resource but to go to the workhouse and die. Whole rooms are filled with these bedridden people."

A GALLANT IRISHMAN.—We feel proud in noticing the arrival in our town of a gallant countryman and county man, Lieutenant L. O'Connor, of the 23rd Welsh Fusiliers. This brave fellow, by his daring gallantry at the Alma, obtained his ensigncy, having joined the ranks as a private soldier, though of a respectable family. Here he was severely wounded, but recovered in time to reap fresh laurels at the attack on the Redan, where he obtained his lieutenantcy. Among all the gallant spirits the late war has raised to notice few have surpassed our brave countryman. —*Roscommon Messenger.*

LOVE AT THE GRAVE.—We find this touching incident in the *Cork Examiner*:—"A very affecting and unusual scene was witnessed about one o'clock, last Sunday, in the burial ground of the Botanic Gardens. Some young men on entering the Gardens had their attention attracted by deep sobbing at a distance, and having proceeded towards the spot whence the sounds came, they perceived two or three women and some children collected around the grave. On approaching nearer they discovered a private of the North Cork Rifles in the act of exhaling the body of, as they subsequently learned, his wife, which had been buried since last Tuesday. The poor fellow was perspiring from his exertions, and tears fell fast from him. It appeared that the deceased had been buried in his absence, and notwithstanding the remonstrances of his friends, he determined on again seeing her. When the women who were assembled about the grave entreated of him to desist, he would reply that he only wanted to see how Hannah looked. At length he succeeded in reaching the coffin and, having taken off the lid, he threw himself on the body, kissed its cold lips, and cried bitterly. He then carefully arranged the cloth in which the body was wrapped, pressed affectionately the hands of the corpse, and having slowly replaced the lid, expressed his regret for having disturbed the body at all, but that he could not believe that his "affectionate Hannah, the best of wives," could have been dead. Though the body had been interred since Tuesday, decomposition had not commenced."

GREAT BRITAIN.

On Sunday week the new bishop of Liverpool, the Right Rev. Dr. Goss, co-adjutor and successor to the late Dr. Brown, was solemnly enthroned in the cathedral of St. Nicholas, Liverpool.

CONVERSION.—On February the 9th, Mr. Culverwell, of Shepton Mallett, was received into the Holy Catholic Church by the Rev. James Dawson, P.P.—*Weekly Register.*

The Duke of Norfolk, once the head of the Catholic nobility of England, but who, on the passage of the "Papal Aggressions" act, dissented from the views of the Catholic Hierarchy, and joined the Anglican Church, is dead. He is succeeded by his son the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, who has always adhered to the Catholic Church. The *Times* states that the reason of the late Duke's apostasy from the Catholic Church was in consequence of his being so "highly incensed" at the appointment of the Hierarchy. We (*Catholic Standard*), are however, able to state that his Grace died in the peace of the Catholic Church.

DEFENCES OF CANADA.—In addition to the 80th Regiment and a battalion of the Rifle corps, which are about to be despatched to Canada, it is understood to be the intention to send out several other regiments to British North America, so as to form a powerful force in that country. In anticipation of this step being taken, it is rumored that almost every regiment now attached to the home station has received private intimation that their services may be required in Canada, and such early notice has been given in order that the regimental clothing, which is made expressly for that station, may be in readiness in case the exigencies of the service should require a large body of troops to be moved to that country. Orders have been received at Portsmouth Dockyard for the authorities to expedite with all despatch the refitting of the three steam troopships Vulcan, Perseverance, and Urgent, as they may be wanted suddenly to embark troops for colonial service. The General Screw Company have received an intimation that the government might require the use of their four large ships now lying in the Southampton Docks—viz., the Calcutta, Argo, Aydaspes, and Queen of the South, for the transport service. The company are acting upon the intimation, and the vessels are being prepared for sea.

PROPOSED NEW CAMPS.—It is understood to be the intention of government to establish camps in the spring on Barham Downs, near Canterbury; Penenden Heath, near Maidstone; and Southsea Common, Hants; the troops to be encamped are stated at 8,000 on Barham Downs, 20,000 on Penenden Heath, and 15,000 on Southsea Common, at all which places the men will be under tents, and will be drilled in field duties ready for any emergencies.

The recent majority against the opening of the Crystal Palace on Sundays shows how completely the public mind is subjected to the influences of Protestantism. It would, perhaps, be difficult to name a more remarkable instance of the absurd contradictions of that form of belief than the "Sabbath" superstition; or a more striking exemplification of the Pharisaical spirit of modern religions. We are perpetually dinning with the parrot-cry, "The Bible and the Bible only" (as the people exclaimed "The temple of the Lord" of old); and are at the same time made the victims of a pious tyranny which refuses to allow any but the highest classes relaxation "on the only day" (to use the expression of Cardinal Wiseman at Liverpool) on which it is accessible to the masses. Then, as to the Bible, it would be impossible to name a doctrine or a practice which has less sanction in Scripture, or, indeed, which is more plainly condemned by the inspired records, and the words of Our Lord himself. His denunciation of the hypocrites of the ancient Pharisees on this very point applies exactly to those Judaizing Protestants; and nothing can be more true than that they wish to impose burthens upon others which they have no intention of inconveniencing themselves with. I observe that a correspondent of the *Times* has maintained in that journal (what I asserted in your own last week) that Sunday is not the Sabbath, and is, moreover, a day for relaxation, though not for labour. The reply of the champion of the Sabbatarians states that sufficient amusement can be derived from the Bible (such is his reverence for the sacred volume), and that to open the Crystal Palace or the British Museum (he might have added churches), would necessarily cause some amount of labour; but the *Times* itself has given the fanatics a wholesome castigation, attributing their zeal to similar motives to those of the worshippers of Diana of the Ephesians, of whom we read in Scripture. This superstition has the worst practical effect upon Protestants themselves (as I know from experience), both moral and religious. For when young people are taught that a Divine command is still of literal obligation, which they see is not literally observed by any (except Jews), it necessarily predisposes a lax view with regard to other precepts of the Divine law (e.g., those which relate to morals), which are of perpetual and literal obligation. It makes them, too, hate the very name of Sunday in the week. A young foreigner once observed to me that when he first arrived in this country on a Sunday, he "thought every one was dead," and that Dover had been visited by some dreadful plague; nor were his apprehensions removed by the gloomy and care-worn faces of the people as they emerged from their meetings; for the middle classes are generally Dissenters, if anything. —*Cor. Tablet.*

FAILURES AT GLASGOW.—It appears that there have been somewhat like twelve or thirteen failures of merchants and millers within the last two months, involving liabilities to the extent of about £400,000; in fact, the insolvencies in the corn trade in Glasgow during the period we have named are more numerous, or at least heavier in amount, than all that have transpired in all the other leading towns in the kingdom put together.

We (*Times*) would wish to hear the crimes of John Sadleir spoken of with universal abhorrence, but let even indignation spare his unhonored grave; let there be no morbid dwelling upon the last scenes of his life nor upon his closing agony. He has already appeared at the bar of that Almighty Judge before whom we must all of us one day stand; to that tribunal let him be left. If word of ours could avail we would deprecate all further and unnecessary prying into the secrets of the family, even by the coroner and his jury. It is surely proved that John Sadleir died by his own hand, being unable to bear the shame of exposure and the consequence of his crimes. What has the public to do with the distracted letters addressed by the suicide to his relatives in the last moments of his career. One sentence from these contains the whole moral of his guilty life and tragical death:—"Oh! that I had resisted the first attempts to launch me into speculation!" There are many of the English public who would do well to lay seriously to heart the dying words of John Sadleir.

Subscriptions from the Army in the Crimea for the Nightingale fund amount to £4,500.